

OCEANO BEACH

CROWN OF THE GOLDEN WEST

Natural Half-way Harbor Between Los Angeles and San Francisco

The water front can now be had in terms of harbor, town and beach. Values are even now rising. We shall be glad to arrange for you to OCEANO BEACH free of charge.

Commercial future is assured by the richest part of California. OCEANO BEACH is the most desirable of the most desirable of the Pacific Coast.

Fishing, Hunting, Boating. Illustrated Lecture Tuesday and Friday 8 P. M.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Land & Harbor Co.
1001 BUREAU 207 30: BOWY.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

SCENIC COUNTRY ESTATE.

Wonders of Landscape Gardening Achieved by Los Angeles Citizen. "Los Alisos," Hon. Charles Silent's Place Near Azusa.

BY MARY A. CLARKE COLQUHOUN.

THE siren song of nature has sometimes had much to contend against in her competition with the distractions of city life. For example, Charles Silent "looked and sighed" for seventeen long years before he bought the 250-acre foothill land in the Sierra Madre Mountains which today form Los Alisos (The Sycamores), where to quote one of his friends—the judge

bunglers respond vigorously to the whistle of every passing engine—those greatest enemies of the wild and the natural.

Everything at Los Alisos is on a stupendous scale. There are four or five canyons, and large ones, too, on the estate. There are dizzy heights and yawning depths and giant trees. In this particular, as in all others, man has worked in harmony with nature. For

example, on one terrace alone 5000 pine trees have been planted.

Did you ever stop to think how much pleasure exploring the Garden of Eden must have given to its original inhabitants during their short residence there? So this modern paradise is a perpetual source of delight to its owner in that he is constantly making discoveries on it. Now, in the hands of a child of the country and the city, a hitherto undreamed-of grove of sycamores, anon, he stumbles upon a group of dried and whitened tree trunks which when split and fashioned into a dressing-room beside the swimming-pool form a unique and artistic structure.

This modern paradise resembles its prototype in the abundance of water with which it is supplied. There are several springs on the place, the water is pure and delicious, and one is never out of reach of a hydrant. Also, one is seldom out of sight of running water, for there are many grottoes and waterfalls, and cool, sequestered nooks, about this place, many rustic seats beneath the stately oaks and towering pines and wide-spreading sycamores.

RARE TREES.
Though only an amateur, pursuing the work solely for his own pleasure, Judge Silent is one of the finest horticulturists in the country and he has gathered here a most interesting collection of rare trees, plants and flowers from all parts of the world. It is a fine blending of the flora of the temperate zone with that of the tropics, for the climate is equally favorable to both. The judge does not care for a tree or flower simply because it is rare, he chooses rather those things which harmonize with their surroundings and blend into one great artistic whole.

Everything is interesting which is the result of a man's individual thought and effort, and Los Alisos is emphatically the child of the brain and the hand of its owner. He is his own landscape gardener, and his artistic, trained mind and eye proclaim that he is a master of his art.

And he is not content with the most beautiful residence places in all Southern California. To that end he is working tirelessly, and he is working with the most thorough enjoyment every moment of the time which he devotes to the labor.

This estate is to be not only a thing of beauty, but a paying investment as well. It is absolutely above the frost, the foothill region is an ideal place for a winter home, and the valley, and so gradually, the mesas are to be set out to citrus and deciduous trees, and eventually the ranch will be a source of income.

Where all is unique, magnificent, or beautiful, it is difficult to say what one can expect to see. A visitor Paulhan, however, leaving the details of the ranch itself, and climbing to its highest point, he must indeed be a cold-blooded person who is not thrilled by the view that meets his sight.

The judge has thoughtfully made a little mesa and put a rustic bench at its foot. When you have caught your breath after the climb you open your eyes upon a panorama which stretches from Pasadena to Pomona, and which shows distinctly the towns of Azusa, Covina, Glendora, and Lordsburg.

It is interesting because of its extent. It is interesting also because of its beauty. "You will never know how beautiful this region is till you fly over it," but a view from this lofty eminence will suffice until airships are a little more safe and considerably more common, and he must indeed be insensible to the charms of nature who can gaze unmoved on this scene of varied beauty.

WEALTH OF ORANGE GROVES.
We sometimes value a thing not according to its intrinsic worth, but according to what it has cost in time or labor or money, and we know that much of all three of these has gone into making this wonderful valley, at our feet what it now is. The time was not very long ago, when this region, which now smiles with orange groves and prosperous towns was a boulder-strewn desert. But its nearness to the mouth of the canyon of the San Gabriel has made it possible to so utilize the water of the river that now the valley as far as the eye can reach is one mass of living green.

As our eyes slowly travel from the hazy Puente Hills in the distance to the fruit-laden orchards, to the land that here even greater difficulties have been overcome. And yet Judge Silent insists that any one with a reasonable amount of wealth can do just what he has done. Far from feeling that he wishes to have the only country seat of this kind, he expresses the hope and the confident belief that some day every available spot in these magnificent mother mountains will be the quiet resting-place of some tired, nature-loving soul.

BIGGER THAN STATED.
Old men who have visited the Midway field within the past two weeks unite in saying that the Consolidated Midway Company's well, on section 30 is one of the wonders of the field. Not the least important feature of this gusher is the fact that it is under perfect control.

While it has been said that this well flows 10,000 barrels of oil a day, it is probably nearer the fact to place it in the 20,000-barrel class. When the gate is opened it is estimated that at times the flow amounts to fifty barrels a minute.

The rotary rig began work on well No. 1 on section 22 yesterday, and well No. 2 will be spudded in on July 11 or 12.

In yesterday's Times was published a tabulated statement from the American Contractor of Chicago, giving the

record-breaking fiscal year of the city's building history, as the half-year period closed on the same date was the six months "calendar-year" record.

J. J. Backus, chief inspector of buildings, in his report for the fiscal year, gives some very interesting computations. During the year there were issued 16,181 permits for the installation of plumbing and 966 permits for the laying of gas piping. Permits for fire escapes numbered 111. Thirty-two permits were issued for the maintenance of moving picture shows, and 48 permits for the maintaining of house courts.

LOS ANGELES LEADS IN GAIN.

Angel City Hailed by Builders as "Livest" of All.

Half-Year Increase Far Over a Hundred Per Cent.

Big July Permit Figures Are Full of Promise.

In yesterday's Times was published a tabulated statement from the American Contractor of Chicago, giving the

record-breaking fiscal year of the city's building history, as the half-year period closed on the same date was the six months "calendar-year" record.

J. J. Backus, chief inspector of buildings, in his report for the fiscal year, gives some very interesting computations. During the year there were issued 16,181 permits for the installation of plumbing and 966 permits for the laying of gas piping. Permits for fire escapes numbered 111. Thirty-two permits were issued for the maintenance of moving picture shows, and 48 permits for the maintaining of house courts.

The receipts of the department were \$1,088, and the expenditures for the same period, \$9,342, showing a surplus of \$11,000.

During the year the frontage of new buildings for which permits were issued amounted to 182,594 feet, or nearly 31 miles. The frontage of new sheds and barns was 14,446 feet, or three and one-half miles. The frontage of additions was nearly four miles. The total frontage of all classes of buildings was 224,686 feet, or over 38 miles.

JULY STARTS WELL.
July is already starting off with a great stride, which promises well for the permit totals of the last half of 1910. From July 1 to July 8, inclusive, 238 permits, representing a valuation of \$448,751, were issued. The figures for the corresponding period of last year were 168 permits, and \$245,672.

Permits for homes thus far in July number 117, and represent a valuation of \$223,221. This is an extraordinary record for the time of year.

NEW APARTMENTS.
Investors Continue to Favor This Type of Building—Many New Structures Planned.

Among the new apartment-house projects in this city the following are notable: Architects Garrett & Jixby are preparing plans for a three-story frame apartment-house to be erected for Crichton Smith on Estrella avenue near Twenty-fourth street. It will contain 110 rooms. Train & Williams are taking bids on a two-story flat structure to be built for S. B. Brown.

The Apartment House Building Company is having plans prepared by H. M. Patterson for a five-story class "B" apartment-house which is to be erected at Second and Flower. The structure will be 65 feet in size and will contain fifty apartments. A contract has been let for the erection of a three-story frame apartment-house of sixty-six rooms on the east side of Hope between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. L. M. MacGowan is the owner and L. S. Moore the architect.

A. L. Haley has let a contract for the four-story hotel and store building which is to be erected by the Stabich estate at the northeast corner of Eighth and Main streets. This project was reported exclusively in The Times a number of weeks ago. Ralph Siegel has let the contract for the construction of a two-story frame flat building on Ninth between Hoover and Magnolia. S. T. Norton is the architect.

HOUSES "ON THE BOARDS."
Local Architects and Contractors Keep Busy by Los Angeles Home Builders.

Among the new homes on the "boards" in the offices of local architects and contractors may be named the following: Scott Quintin has issued plans for an eight-room bungalow to be built at Beverly Hills by G. F. Hambrick. Hugh Glasscock is preparing plans for a bungalow to be built by Charles E. Stuart for a bungalow to be erected at Ocean Park.

The Architectural Designing Company is drawing plans for a ten-room residence at Larchmont. It will be erected in Westminister Square. A. T. Acher is drawing designs for an eight-room bungalow to be built for A. T. Haben on Orange Grove avenue, Pasadena. Walker & Vawter have practically completed plans for three bungalows which are to be erected by A. R. Walker, W. Morgan and G. B. Hinckley in Hollywood.

Cynthia A. Smart has had plans prepared by F. M. Tyler for a seven-room residence at Larchmont and drawing avenues. The same architect has drawn plans for a seven-room house which is to be built by H. Ragatz at No. 929 Catalina street.

JOHN D. LEE RECALLED.
Large Gravel Washing Plant to Be Installed Where Famous Danite Was in Hiding.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.
FLAGSTAFF (APRIL) July 8.—A large quantity of machinery has been received here for transportation across the plain to Lee's Ferry on the Colorado River, where plans have been made for the installation of a large gravel-washing plant, built on novel designs, the intention of C. M. Spencer. The plant is being erected by the Black Sand Gold Recovery Company, of which Mr. Spencer is manager. The placer beds are thirty-five miles above Lee's Ferry and are said to have some of the richest gold in the world. Gravel is to be freighted down to the ferry on barges and the whole expense of extraction, carriage and treatment is estimated at 30 cents a yard.

The ferry was named after the notorious Danite, John D. Lee, who went into hiding there for several years when he was fleeing from the Mountain Meadows massacre. He is known to have discovered and worked wonderfully rich placer beds somewhere along the cañon. But his explorations of the cañon extended for a hundred miles or more and the real site of his rich find has never since been demonstrated. In later years Lee's Ferry became the starting place for all the Mormon travel from Utah southward into Arizona and Mexico.

MERCANTILE BUILDINGS.
The Colyear Furniture Company will soon begin the construction of a one-story warehouse at the corner of Atlantic and Decatur streets. The structure will occupy a ground area of 160x150 feet. The Larronde estate has had plans prepared by Morgan & Walls for a one-story brick store building at Eighth and Hill streets. Norman F. Marsh has drawn plans for a one-story brick store structure which is to be erected by L. C. Walker at Fifty-fourth street and Vermont avenue. The Title Insurance and Trust Company has begun the construction of a one-story brick store building on the south side of Fifth street near Crocker. Nicholson & Sechorn have completed plans for a one-story brick building which is to be erected at Sixth and Alameda. R. A. Collins and V. P. Gilbert have let a contract for the construction of a two-story brick warehouse on Sixteenth street near San Pedro.

INTERESTING FIGURES.
For the fiscal year ended on June 30, the totals, as previously mentioned in The Times, were 10,664 permits, and \$19,441,610 valuation. This was easily

sums represented in the building activities of the first half of 1910 in forty-two of the leading cities of the United States. No resident of this city can read such figures without a glow of pride, not only in Los Angeles, but in California, for the two great cities of the Golden State of the Pacific Coast were in a class all by themselves in the national construction column. Both were ahead of all the cities in the rest of the country of under the million class in population.

To San Francisco fell the proud honor of holding fourth place, after New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, and Los Angeles was a close fifth, with cities far exceeding us in population trailing behind. Los Angeles led the entire country in percentage of increase over the corresponding period of 1909, with a gain of 111 per cent, as compared with 45 per cent, for Memphis, the nearest rival. The metropolis of Southern California was supreme in this respect.

Here are the totals for a few of the leaders: New York, \$193,188, with 25 per cent, loss; Chicago, \$145,890, with 8 per cent, loss; Philadelphia, \$22,283,090, with 17 per cent, gain; San Francisco, \$22,234,446, with 17 per cent, loss; Los Angeles, \$11,741,249, with 11 per cent, gain; St. Louis, \$10,830,822, with 19 per cent, loss; Portland, \$8,609,692, with 26 per cent, gain; Seattle, \$8,340,955, with 24 per cent, loss; Detroit, \$7,615,325, with 28 per cent, gain; Kansas City, \$7,434,519, with 4 per cent, loss; Pittsburgh, \$6,944,415, with 19 per cent, loss; Newark, \$6,947,231, with 2 per cent, loss; Cleveland, \$6,421,857, with 3 per cent, loss; Denver, \$6,290,350, with 13 per cent, gain; Baltimore, \$5,713,460, with 35 per cent, gain; Milwaukee, \$4,723,770, with 18 per cent, loss; Buffalo, \$4,706,000, with 7 per cent, gain.

Los Angeles led St. Louis by \$2,000,000, Portland by over \$3,000,000, Seattle by over \$3,250,000, Detroit and Kansas City by over \$4,000,000 each, Pittsburgh and Newark by nearly \$5,000,000 each, Cleveland by \$5,500,000, and Baltimore, Milwaukee and Buffalo by from \$6,000,000 to \$6,500,000. Construction circles, the "liveliest" city on the map of the United States.

WHAT WE HAVE BUILT.
A study of the reports of the city building department, showing just what buildings have entered into the makeup of the permit totals, is instructive. Permits were issued from January 1 to June 30 for seven steel frame "class A" structures, valued at \$1,978,717. These include one building of a single story, one of four, two of five, one of six, one of eleven, and one of twelve stories. Permits for eleven class "A" buildings of reinforced concrete construction, to cost \$765,200, were issued. These include one building of one story, three of two, two of three, one of four, one of six, two of seven and one of nine stories.

An addition of three stories to the Consolidated Realty building at Sixth and Hill involves a cost of \$125,000. A single six-story class "B" hotel at Ninth and Flower represented \$100,000. Permits for class "C" structures numbered 141, and represented a valuation of \$1,738,553.

The proudest record of all is represented in the enormous aggregate valuation of the permits for residences. Permits for one and one-half and two-story houses during the six months in question numbered 2673, and were valued at \$5,247,816. This means 446 new homes, costing \$11,900 each, or an average of \$11,900 per house every day of the year.

Frame apartment houses of three and four stories, numbered 13, were valued at \$277,000. Fourteen public improvements cost \$403,703. Permits for churches to the number of 11 were filed. Permits for sheds and stables, foundations, alterations and demolitions completed the make-up of the 6192 permits, and \$11,741,249 valuation represented by the business transacted through the building department during the record-breaking six-months period closed a little over a week ago.

For the fiscal year ended on June 30, the totals, as previously mentioned in The Times, were 10,664 permits, and \$19,441,610 valuation. This was easily

INGLEWOOD PLANS MODEL SCHOOL.

GROWING TOWN VOTES BONDS FOR COSTLY STRUCTURE.

Attractive Building to Contain Twelve Large Rooms and Embody a Number of New Ideas in School Construction—Growth of Small Center is Remarkable.

Two blocks south of the present Inglewood High School, the Trustees of that pretty and growing little suburban community will at once begin the construction of an attractive twelve-room grammar school. Bonds to the amount of \$40,000 have just been voted for the structure and the town is enthusiastic over the project. Frederick Noonan, of Los Angeles, has been commissioned to prepare the necessary plans, and these are now taking shape in his office.

The Inglewood building will embody many of the features of the Garfield and Ramona Park schools of Alhambra, structures which were designed by the same architect, and it was after an inspection of these latter edifices that the Trustees asked Mr. Noonan to draw its designs. Probably the most distinctive feature of the schools in question is the arrangement of the entrances, which permits of ingress to the second story by steps from the exterior. In the Inglewood building the main entrance stairs will be 41 feet in width and extend to the level of the second floor.

The structure planned will be of cream pressed brick exterior, with foundations and stairs of concrete. The first floor will contain six classrooms, boys' and girls' lunch rooms, toilet rooms and a playground, 62x40 feet. In the center, the class rooms will be 25x31 feet in size. There will be two front entrances and one rear entrance to this floor. Both of the former will be on the ground level and will be connected by stairs with the second floor.

The second floor will contain the same number of class rooms, together with an auditorium, 60x100 feet in size, and rooms for teaching principal and the Board of Education of the district.

Inglewood has had a remarkable development in the past few months, and the growth of the farming and other interests in its immediate vicinity has been very notable. The town was started with great promise nearly twenty years ago, and enjoyed a slow but steady growth until the time of the recent financial depression, during which period there was a pronounced slump. A few years ago land that is now valuable could have been secured at exceedingly low figures. The determination of the district to build the substantial kind of school now proposed testifies to the general soundness of conditions there now.

REDONDO APARTMENTS.
L. J. Baumbach is having plans prepared by L. M. Patterson of this city for a three-story brick store and apartment building which is to be erected at Redondo Beach. The structure will cover a ground area of 25x150 feet, and will contain one hundred rooms. The building will be started at once.

Joy Riders Regard.
In an attempt to stamp out the unauthorized use of city-owned automobiles a drastic ordinance has been introduced into the Board of Aldermen of this city. It provides that the time every city-owned machine is in the garage, when it is taken out, by whom, for what purpose, where it goes, its stops en route, the cost of its upkeep, and the time it is returned, shall be kept and a record embodying these facts be submitted to the Comptroller each month. A violation of any of the provisions of the ordinance is made a misdemeanor, and will be punishable by a fine of not to exceed \$100.

Handsomeness and substantial twelve-room grammar school for growing Inglewood district.

EDUCATIONAL.
INGLEWOOD PLANS MODEL SCHOOL.
GROWING TOWN VOTES BONDS FOR COSTLY STRUCTURE.

Attractive Building to Contain Twelve Large Rooms and Embody a Number of New Ideas in School Construction—Growth of Small Center is Remarkable.

Two blocks south of the present Inglewood High School, the Trustees of that pretty and growing little suburban community will at once begin the construction of an attractive twelve-room grammar school. Bonds to the amount of \$40,000 have just been voted for the structure and the town is enthusiastic over the project. Frederick Noonan, of Los Angeles, has been commissioned to prepare the necessary plans, and these are now taking shape in his office.

The Inglewood building will embody many of the features of the Garfield and Ramona Park schools of Alhambra, structures which were designed by the same architect, and it was after an inspection of these latter edifices that the Trustees asked Mr. Noonan to draw its designs. Probably the most distinctive feature of the schools in question is the arrangement of the entrances, which permits of ingress to the second story by steps from the exterior. In the Inglewood building the main entrance stairs will be 41 feet in width and extend to the level of the second floor.

The structure planned will be of cream pressed brick exterior, with foundations and stairs of concrete. The first floor will contain six classrooms, boys' and girls' lunch rooms, toilet rooms and a playground, 62x40 feet. In the center, the class rooms will be 25x31 feet in size. There will be two front entrances and one rear entrance to this floor. Both of the former will be on the ground level and will be connected by stairs with the second floor.

The second floor will contain the same number of class rooms, together with an auditorium, 60x100 feet in size, and rooms for teaching principal and the Board of Education of the district.

Inglewood has had a remarkable development in the past few months, and the growth of the farming and other interests in its immediate vicinity has been very notable. The town was started with great promise nearly twenty years ago, and enjoyed a slow but steady growth until the time of the recent financial depression, during which period there was a pronounced slump. A few years ago land that is now valuable could have been secured at exceedingly low figures. The determination of the district to build the substantial kind of school now proposed testifies to the general soundness of conditions there now.

REDONDO APARTMENTS.
L. J. Baumbach is having plans prepared by L. M. Patterson of this city for a three-story brick store and apartment building which is to be erected at Redondo Beach. The structure will cover a ground area of 25x150 feet, and will contain one hundred rooms. The building will be started at once.

Joy Riders Regard.
In an attempt to stamp out the unauthorized use of city-owned automobiles a drastic ordinance has been introduced into the Board of Aldermen of this city. It provides that the time every city-owned machine is in the garage, when it is taken out, by whom, for what purpose, where it goes, its stops en route, the cost of its upkeep, and the time it is returned, shall be kept and a record embodying these facts be submitted to the Comptroller each month. A violation of any of the provisions of the ordinance is made a misdemeanor, and will be punishable by a fine of not to exceed \$100.

Handsomeness and substantial twelve-room grammar school for growing Inglewood district.

EDUCATIONAL.
INGLEWOOD PLANS MODEL SCHOOL.
GROWING TOWN VOTES BONDS FOR COSTLY STRUCTURE.

Attractive Building to Contain Twelve Large Rooms and Embody a Number of New Ideas in School Construction—Growth of Small Center is Remarkable.

Two blocks south of the present Inglewood High School, the Trustees of that pretty and growing little suburban community will at once begin the construction of an attractive twelve-room grammar school. Bonds to the amount of \$40,000 have just been voted for the structure and the town is enthusiastic over the project. Frederick Noonan, of Los Angeles, has been commissioned to prepare the necessary plans, and these are now taking shape in his office.

The Inglewood building will embody many of the features of the Garfield and Ramona Park schools of Alhambra, structures which were designed by the same architect, and it was after an inspection of these latter edifices that the Trustees asked Mr. Noonan to draw its designs. Probably the most distinctive feature of the schools in question is the arrangement of the entrances, which permits of ingress to the second story by steps from the exterior. In the Inglewood building the main entrance stairs will be 41 feet in width and extend to the level of the second floor.

The structure planned will be of cream pressed brick exterior, with foundations and stairs of concrete. The first floor will contain six classrooms, boys' and girls' lunch rooms, toilet rooms and a playground, 62x40 feet. In the center, the class rooms will be 25x31 feet in size. There will be two front entrances and one rear entrance to this floor. Both of the former will be on the ground level and will be connected by stairs with the second floor.

The second floor will contain the same number of class rooms, together with an auditorium, 60x100 feet in size, and rooms for teaching principal and the Board of Education of the district.

Inglewood has had a remarkable development in the past few months, and the growth of the farming and other interests in its immediate vicinity has been very notable. The town was started with great promise nearly twenty years ago, and enjoyed a slow but steady growth until the time of the recent financial depression, during which period there was a pronounced slump. A few years ago land that is now valuable could have been secured at exceedingly low figures. The determination of the district to build the substantial kind of school now proposed testifies to the general soundness of conditions there now.

REDONDO APARTMENTS.
L. J. Baumbach is having plans prepared by L. M. Patterson of this city for a three-story brick store and apartment building which is to be erected at Redondo Beach. The structure will cover a ground area of 25x150 feet, and will contain one hundred rooms. The building will be started at once.

Joy Riders Regard.
In an attempt to stamp out the unauthorized use of city-owned automobiles a drastic ordinance has been introduced into the Board of Aldermen of this city. It provides that the time every city-owned machine is in the garage, when it is taken out, by whom, for what purpose, where it goes, its stops en route, the cost of its upkeep, and the time it is returned, shall be kept and a record embodying these facts be submitted to the Comptroller each month. A violation of any of the provisions of the ordinance is made a misdemeanor, and will be punishable by a fine of not to exceed \$100.

Handsomeness and substantial twelve-room grammar school for growing Inglewood district.

EDUCATIONAL.
INGLEWOOD PLANS MODEL SCHOOL.
GROWING TOWN VOTES BONDS FOR COSTLY STRUCTURE.

Attractive Building to Contain Twelve Large Rooms and Embody

PROVEN TERRITORY.

MANY BIG PRODUCING MINES LOCATED NEAR WICKENBURG

**Kansas Men Bond the Jubilee
Mines Near Columbia.**

California Mother Lode Suit.
The suit of the California Mother Lode Company against Ed Page, et al., involving title to the Eagle mines in the Indians mining district, central in the Superior Court of Yuba county, Yuba. Plaintiffs claim that the Eagle mine is on ground owned by the California Mother Lode, and that Page and associates are claim-jumpers. Page recently struck a \$40,000 pocket on the Eagle, and trouble between the two parties immediately commenced. South-Californians are largely interested.

Here is a chance to become a **PROFITABLE** PATENTED PROCESS for the Extraction of Copper from its ores at the cost of smelting. Our process can be used on any copper ore. We do no mining, only extract copper from the ore. The money invested now is sure to return **\$1.00, at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS**, full price, 25¢ down, balance monthly. Make a

have agreed to transport by monoplane a Quinler dry washing placer machine from Douglas to mining property owned by Dr. J. J. Armstrong in the mountains of Western Chihuahua. The placer ground is extremely rich, but it lies near the top of the most rugged peaks and there are no transportation, even on muleback is extremely difficult, the journey consuming three days from the nearest railroad station. Williams figures that he can take the placer machine in 100-pound sections and that he can reach his destination within six hours of steady flight.

the value of its large close-in property holdings, but at a rate of 8 per cent. per annum

WILLIAM HUNT BUILDING CORPORATION

is approved is evidenced by the fact that 8 out of 10 persons re-
quired so far have become investors, and over 200,000 shares
been placed so far. Will you come in before the first sale
of shares, from \$1 to \$1.10, and then be among the first?

Home Phone A 3275. 343-344 Citizens National Bank

Parker, Arizona
BUSINESS OPENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
NEW RAILROAD JUST COMPLETED.
MANY BIG MINES NOW BEING DE-

DEVELOPED. BIG IRRIGATION PRO-
JECT STARTED. PARKER LOTS AT
OPENING PRICES, EASY TERMS.
G. A. MARSH CO.
411 CHATHAM ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

ANSWER: Sample is a

During the consolidation, the calcareous matter appears to have

How Would You Like to Share Some of These Profits?

I enclose for shares of Colonial Copper Extracting Co. stock, \$1 per share, fully paid and non-assessable.

Name
Address

Parker, Arizona
BUSINESS OPENINGS OF ALL KINDS
NEW RAILROAD JUST COMPLETED
MANY BIG MINES NOW BEING
DEVELOPED. BIG IRRIGATION
PROJECT STARTED. PARKER LOT
OPENING PRICES. EASY TERMS
G. A. MARSH CO.
411 Grand St. Chicago, Ill.

**FREE
STEREOPTICON LECTURE
ON
OCEANO BEACH
TUESDAYS & FRIDAYS 8 PM.
807 S. BOWY.
SUITE 101**

NTW
CRK
CLUB
WILSHIRE BLVD
LOS ANGELES
and Nature
HOME IN
GATE PARK
YOU A HOME
MENT COMPANY
Electric Building,
West Broadway 2468.
IN CASH
INVESTOR
WAY
Building
ION
ens National Bank
Law

...to a foot and half, we then strike a mass which is very hard to break with the hands, but very hard to pick or drill in the clay mass, which runs in many colors, green, white, light, dark-brown and red. We are told there is some nitrate of soda in it, we are also told that this clay-like mass runs in thickness from three to five feet, then we find the pure nitrate of soda. Now will you please advise us about this. Is it of any value, in any way, and have we the pure nitrate of soda behind this? There are, also, strong indications of oil. This lies four miles east of Barstow. Hoping to see an answer in the "In the Earth" I'll close. Yours respectfully, C. A. ANSWER: Go slow, boys! In the language of the late Metalliferous Murphy, "and where did you get the sample marked 'soda'?" You submit seven specimens with no pure sodium nitrate present in any sample. Sample marked "soda" is an evaporated salt with trace only of sodium nitrate; present in the mass is sodium chloride (common table salt), some magnesia, lime and trace of boron (borax). "B. Clay No. 1" is a sticky impure "Fuller's earth." "B. Clay No. 2" is a soap (green colored variety) and pure soapstone or talc. "B. Clay No. 3" is an iron oxide-aluminum silicate and carrying some of the "green" of No. 2. "B. Clay No. 4" is a variety of "B. Clay No. 1." "W. Clay No. 1" is a bathenish variety of edible soapstone well seasoned with salt, and salts of magnesium. You properly named the gypsum. Material represented by the samples does not indicate "oil." The sample marked "soda" is the only one of value and that value, on a commercial scale, is nominal only.

Greasy Quartz.
LOS ANGELES, June 4.—(To the Editor of The Times.) I take the liberty of sending you a piece of rock that I have obtained at a depth of sixty feet while digging a well on my ranch situated in the mountains back of Saugus, Cal. It took us three days to get through the edge of rock, and immediately under it we struck a fine stream of water. Will you kindly let me know if this sample of rock is of any value and what kind of ore it contains, if any? Respectfully, S. L. B. ANSWER: A gold mine represented by the "Bull Quartz" sample would hardly be a money maker. The specimen is a lean, grayish, greasy quartz, with coating on one side only—of microscopic mica, iron oxides and trace of gold.

Worthless Clay.
GENEVA (Merced County) June 4.—(To the Editor of The Times.) I send to you a sample of clay brought up by well drillers on our ranch about ten miles from Merced. It lies in a strata about seventy feet deep. The strata is ten or twelve feet thick. What is it? Is it any commercial value? Would it be practical to try to do anything with it? Will be greatly obliged for any information you can give me. Yours, truly, E. A. N. ANSWER: Sample is an impure, gritty silicious clay, with some trace of Fuller's earth, kyanite and industrial earth present in the mass. A chemical conglomerate, as it were, and of no commercial value. A few crystals (microscopic) of tourmaline are present in the mass.

Not Asbestos.
GLENDORA, June 7.—(To the Editor of The Times.) Find inclosed four samples of rock from the Dalton and San Dimas cañons. Please tell me in the "In the Earth" columns what they are and if of any value. Yours very truly, C. F. H. ANSWER: Sample No. 1 "Asbestos" is a micaceous schist with some little microscopic garnet present. No. 2 "Is this zinc ore?" It is tremolite—zinc not present. No. 3 "Is this tungsten ore?" It is yellow iron oxide (limonite) coating crystals and masses of quartz with quartz on one side. No. 4 "Is this asbestos?" It is impure amphibole only. Samples represent rocks of no commercial value.

Tripoli.
MECCA, June 7.—(To the Editor of The Times.) Inclosed find sample material from this vicinity which occurs in considerable quantity. Is it kaolin or any material used in the manufacture of pottery or tiles? I reply in your Rare Minerals columns and oblige. Very truly, C. A. P. ANSWER: Sample is a gritty tripoli or polishing powder and carries a low per cent. of kaolin. Properly washed and laundered the material can be used in the manufacture of pottery tile and so forth, but at a loss, financially.

Iron Oxides.
LOS ANGELES, June 7.—(To the Editor of The Times.) Inclosed find specimen of ore from San Bernardino county, and near Victorville. Kindly inform me, what the pinkish red mineral is, which I take to be manganese ore (manganese silicate) rhyolite. Is it of any value in large quantities? Ledger is from five to seven feet wide. Respectfully yours, E. H. W. ANSWER: While manganese (per cent.) is present in the mass, the sample is chiefly iron oxides, and far from being a manganese ore. It represents the specimen would make point (pigment) by eliminating the grit present and roasting (slightly) the clay residue.

Lead and Antimony.
SODA LAKE (Cal.) June 7.—(To the Editor of The Times.) I am sending to The Times a sample of mineral over which we are having quite a discussion as to what it is. The claim it is from is located in the Soda Lake country, Will you very much please to know what it is. Respectfully yours, G. R. ANSWER: At times letters are mixed in transit to The Times. At other times correspondents enclose loose samples of coffee-bean size, which were thrown upon the silvery-lead-lustered sample in blackish gangue matter which are probably the specimens forwarded by you. Material represented by the sample can be obtained as follows: Take a shot gun, load it with No. 1 shot, blast away at some old rock—gneiss or lead from the rock and refer the product to assay.

Septaria.
RIVERSIDE, June 7.—(To the Editor of The Times.) The two small boxes I am sending you come from my ranch, and about five miles west of the name of these stones can be, I find them occasionally, or what I will give me very much if you subject in the "In the Earth" column. Thanking you in advance for the favor. Yours truly, J. T. ANSWER: The sample is turtle stone (septaria). Under the name septaria and described as "Roman cement" in encyclopedias. The samples are rounded and some-what flattened nodular concretions of intervals of most clay formations, in layers parallel with the stratification. During the consolidation of the clay, the calcareous matter contained there, was caused to have separated

frequently collecting round shells, plates or other organic substances. In the contraction undergone by these concretions during the process of solidification, they become traversed by cracks, which in many cases have subsequently become filled with an infiltration of carbonate of lime or calc spar, and it is from these septa, or divisions, that the concretions have derived their name of septaria. A common name for septaria is "turtle-stone," from their fanciful resemblance to the shell of a tortoise or turtle. "Septaria, when burned and ground, afford the best kind of Roman cement, and are in great request for that purpose."

Epidoite and Fluorite.
SAN BERNARDINO, June 7.—(To the Editor of The Times.) Samples Nos. 1 and 2 are from my claims thirty and thirty-five miles southeast of San Bernardino. No. 1 I believe is fluor-spar, and No. 2 may be nickel ore of some kind, which I judge from its peculiar yellow color. I will be glad to have an answer giving information on the samples, with values, if any, in your miners' friend column. "In the Earth" Truly, W. C. F. ANSWER: No. 1 is high-grade (crystallized in part) fluor-spar, and if nearer a railroad could be mined and sold at a fair profit. Sample No. 2 carries no nickel. It is a bluish-tachio-green epidoite, which, before the blow-pipe, "fuses more or less easily, according to the amount of iron or manganese present. In powder, after fusion or ignition dissolves in hydrochloric (muriatic) acid, and forms a jelly of silica.

Correspondents Please Note.
Correspondents of the masculine gender frequently "roast" the writer for not answering communications, when, in fact, their letters, and information accompanying samples have been noted, answered, referred to, published in this department from one week to a month preceding dates of "roast" letters. Look 'em up, gentlemen, and do not expect personal correspondence on the subject. The "roast" letters come from men submitting samples in old socks, dyed-in-the-wool boxes, and other boxes and other dope containers with no letters of advice. Such contributions call for no answer. Lead correspondents never "roast" the editor of this department, for which we are thankful.

Litigation at Tombstone.
TOMBSTONE (Ariz.) July 9.—John P. Casey has been acquitted by a jury of the criminal charge of making false reports on the shares of the Carmen Consolidated Copper Company. Casey had been a vice-president and general manager for the company, which was a holding company for Mexican copper property known as the Compania de Oro y Plata de Arizpe, Sonora. Dr. O. W. Braden of Naco has sued Joseph Muhlen of El Paso for \$25,000, alleged due because of breach of contract in connection with the transfer of the Gold Treasure mine, in the San José Mountains of Sonora, twenty miles from Naco. The suit was awarded to Muhlen and associates, after keen litigation with a number of Oklahoma capitalists.

Cyanide Reduction Plant.
NACOEZARI (Sonora) July 8.—A thirty-ton cyanide reduction plant is being placed on the Mesa Rica mine, south of Moctezuma, a project managed by A. S. Tanner. Beside the ordinary tanks, there is a lixivator, 100 feet long and several feet wide, in which the pulp and chemicals are thoroughly mixed. High-grade ore is being piled up at Nacozezi, in readiness for the first shipment of the Cinco de Mayo mine, a property from which much is expected. Concentrates are also being hauled to the railroad from the mines of the Purdy Gold and Silver Mining Company.

PREVENT AERIAL SMUGGLING.
Secretary Knox Wants a Compulsory Registration of Airships, the Same as Automobiles. Though a legitimate business in freight transportation with airships may never be made to pay, an illicit traffic of that kind might become extremely profitable. If jewelry, furs, lace and other valuable merchandise not occupying much space could be brought into the country without the payment of duties, thousands of dollars might be saved by the importer on a single cargo. The greatest safeguard against transactions of this kind is the difficulty of evading detection. Yet human ingenuity may find a dozen ways of avoiding discovery for considerable periods of time, and a short flight might suffice to complete the chain in a carefully organized and lucrative industry. The plan suggested by Secretary Knox for the prevention of such frauds gives promise of enough efficiency to deserve a trial. The compulsory registration of automobiles has greatly facilitated the identification of law-breakers, and application of the same system to airships can hardly fail to be attended with fairly satisfactory results. The great majority of persons who, in coming years will possess dirigible balloons and aeroplanes, will employ them for innocent, though dangerous, pleasure. They should not object, however, to a regulation which aims to help the authorities discover crime. All countries which impose a tariff on imports apparently have an equal interest in adopting measures to prevent the use of a new type of vehicle in illicit commerce, and the effect of a domestic enactment would be heightened by international cooperation. Secretary Knox has already invited Mexico to adopt a similar policy. Sooner or later, it is safe to assume the advantages of the system will be presented to Canada and Cuba, and in time, perhaps, the governments of Europe will see fit to reach an agreement akin to the one now proposed by the authorities in Washington. (New York Tribune.)

OVER THE SEA.
Miss D. Ossibal Ruston, Cowajwa Patel, is the first Parsee woman to pass the London University medical examination and obtain her diploma from the College of Physicians, and also from the College of Surgeons. She will stay in England another two years to specialize in tropical medicine and take her London M. D. in that subject, after which she will go home to Bombay and practice medicine among her own people and relatives. The Earl of Shannon peers the nickname of "the Cowboy Peer," a title given him by his friends because of his occasional jaunts from London to the ranches of his estates in the west of England. Before his father's death he had lost himself in the obscurity of the United States, and it required a two years' search before he was eventually found working as a cowboy on a ranch in New Mexico, where his name of Boyle did not suggest to his companions the idea that he was a mining man. He had previously gone through many extraordinary experiences, and had been employed in the stockyards at Chicago, and as a brakeman on the Illinois Central Railroad. Naturally, after a life of this sort he had some difficulty in settling down to ordinary, commonplace existence, and it is only the extreme selfishness and territoriality of the mining man that prevents them from

MEXICO.
BIG JUDGMENT
HANDS DOWN.
George D. Barron Must Pay
Over Eleven Millions.
Los Angeles Residents Reap
Riches from Mines.
Much Local Capital Invested
in Old Mexico.
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)
MEXICO CITY, July 7.—By all odds the heaviest judgment ever found by a Mexican court was handed down in the decision of the Second Civil Court of the Federal District in the case of the Mexican Mine Development Company against George D. Barron, a New York promoter, who has for several years been operating in Mexican mines and has latterly been endeavoring to finance a railroad on the Mexican Gulf coast. The amount of the judgment is \$22,000,000.00 in Mexican silver, which is equivalent to \$1,525,524.25 in United States currency. The decision is a landmark, as it is the only judgment in which to settle. This is the last act in litigation that has extended over a period of ten years. According to the court, Barron, as president of the development company, recommended the purchase by that corporation of mineral properties known as Aurora, Venus and Saturno, near Teztlitlan, in the State of Puebla. His advice was followed, but when the deal had been closed it was discovered that the shares were in Barron's name. He explained this by stating that the original owners had declined to do business with the company, and that he had dissolved. Since then the diggings have paid handsomely and the judgment for more than \$1,000,000 is in satisfaction of the old company's claims for final and complete payment of the value of the reduction works installed, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum from December 21, 1903. The plaintiff's attorney, J. L. P. de la Cruz, amounting to \$1,152,953.43, gold, which is the bulk of the lawyer's fee ever granted in this republic.

HANGS IN THE BALANCE.
Barron, who has been operating these mines under the name of the Teztlitlan Consolidated Copper Company, and is also one of the most active spirits in a formulating project to build a railroad from Teztlitlan to the Gulf of Mexico, port of Nautla. Whether he will be able to carry out the project, or whether disposition may be made of the Teztlitlan mines and the fate of the railway undertaking can not now be determined. California generally, and Los Angeles particularly, is becoming more prominent daily in the mining life of Mexico. The Mexicans already own several of the richest diggings in the republic, especially on the Pacific side, are every week increasing their holdings of mines and are investing fortunes in development and in the installation of mills and smelters. An \$800,000 option on the San Fernando mines at Juchitán, State of Durango, has been secured by a coterie of Los Angeles capitalists who are negotiating with New York interests either for the sale of the property or for the placing with them of a large share from which to realize ample funds for vigorous exploitation. Upon these diggings, situated about sixty miles from Culiacan, the San Fernando Mining Company, associated with the Calumet and Hecla, spent large sums in development, took out ore to the value of \$7,000,000 and then abandoned the diggings in the belief that they were worked out. John T. Confield, an American resident of Culiacan, acquired title to the estates for a song, received several favorable reports subsequently from eminent engineers, paid out \$250 for the removal of some of the machinery to Culiacan, where he sold it for \$30,000, and is now in a fair way to reap handsome reward for his faith. The Calumet and Hecla crowd paid \$750,000 for the San Fernando, whose ores were found rich in copper and gold, and spent \$1,500,000 in installation of a hydro-electric plant on the Humaya River, a mill and smelter and ten miles of electric railway. It is now believed that there remains upon lower levels richer ore than was ever uncovered above. Great bodies of pay dirt, life-sized streets going around 30 per cent. copper and showing small values of gold and silver, are being opened in the bottom drifts of the properties of the Magistral Ameca Copper Mines Company, near Ameca in the State of Jalisco, controlled and offered by Los Angeles people. At those diggings a newly implanted 100-ton Elmore mill is doing its best to extract gold. H. L. Percy, president of the corporation. GET OTHER PROPERTIES. Mazatlan folk have turned over to the Metates Mining Company, recently organized in Los Angeles, a large proposition in the western part of the State of Durango. J. S. Johnston having paid for the corporation, which he received \$21,000 over and above the total purchase price of \$125,000, gold. In present commission upon the producing claims is a four-stamp mill, with concentrating and amalgamating equipment complete, and the Los Angeles people intend to add ten stamps before the end of this year. Fabulously rich gold properties near Chihuahua, State of Chihuahua, have been sold by Earl Pearce to the Mexico Gold-Silver Corporation of Los Angeles, which is headed by Meyer Goldfield fame, is president. The new incumbents have mapped out a campaign of strenuous development. Los Angeles have formed the Hidalgo Oil Company, a close corporation of \$50,000 capital, fully subscribed, which has secured more than 1000 acres of oil-bearing territory on the Panuco River, State of Veracruz, and will increase its holdings in the same district to upwards of 14,000 acres. E. A. Montegomery, president of the Sierra Madre Club, president over the official household of the new corporation and other Californians in the lead are J. D. Thompson, J. F. Lucey, J. D. Berry, T. J. Carrigan, Mike Spelacy and Mack McGill. The Santa Eulalia Exploration Company of San Francisco, which Dr. H. Nelson Jackson is president, has sold to the Exploration Company of England the Buena Vista mine in the Santa Eulalia camp, fifteen miles from the city of Chihuahua. The property is shipping regularly to the Chihuahua smelter and is considered one of the fancy propositions of the region. The Californians bought the diggings six years ago for \$150,000, gold, and have more than paid the price out of returns from shipments.

An Immediate Profit for You

PUT your money into "HOME BUILDERS" now and take your first profit in another month.

July 31st the tenth dividend will be declared and all stock of record at that date will share in the 4 per cent. cash distribution.

You will look the market through in vain to find as quick a profit and you will look in vain to find a more stable place to put your money.

Backed by resources of over \$620,000.00, resources which find their strength in deeds and first mortgages on Los Angeles improved city real estate, better security is not to be had. It is gilt edge, and it is constantly growing in value.

The phenomenal growth of this home-building enterprise is a fitting parallel of this marvelous city.

Dividends of 4 per cent. paid in cash every three months is 16 per cent. per annum, a substantial return on your money.

Dividend Will Be Declared July 31st

THE policy of no speculation has given "HOME BUILDERS" prestige with the conservative investor and is one reason for its substantial growth.

No promotion stock has ever been issued—every share has brought cash to the treasury at the market price of those shares when sold.

One of the greatest evidences of "HOME BUILDERS" stability is its constantly increasing surplus—now over \$155,000.00, which, with the 16 per cent. dividends, is reason for the present selling price of \$1.90 for its shares.

You can buy "HOME BUILDERS" shares at any time, of course, but if you are wise, you will buy now and get on the books before July 31st and share in the 4 per cent. cash distribution which is to be declared at that time.

"HOME BUILDERS" has never missed a quarterly dividend for its stockholders. July 31st it will be thirty months old and will show a substantial gain over its statement of the previous quarter when it made the remarkable showing of having increased its original capital 496 times.

"HOME BUILDERS" is anxious to have you look into its stability, the high character of its management and the solidity of its resources.

Settle this matter now and become a participant in this tenth quarterly cash dividend—attend to it right away.

"Home Builders"
Phone—Home 10983; Sunset Main 466.
129 South Broadway
Ground Floor Mason Opera House Bldg.
Pasadena Branch, 45 South Raymond Avenue.

Sanmona Acres

\$750 Per Acre and Up
Easy Terms, With Water and Gas

The Choice Acres Selling Rapidly. Price includes Five-Foot Cement Walks, Wide Curbs, Tree-Lined Parkways. One Block to Car Line.

Fifteen minutes' ride on the big cars of the Pacific Electric from First and Main streets takes you to the most ideal location in the San Gabriel Valley. These acres especially suitable for raising chickens, small fruits and garden truck. Every city convenience at hand. The grocer, the butcher, the ice man, the laundry man, the mail delivery at your door. Also the telephone. The car fare is 6¢ by book. Why live on a city lot when you can make your acre produce a living.

Be Quick, if You Want an Acre

HOW TO GET THERE. Take car marked "Covina Line" in the Pacific Electric Building, or anywhere on Main to First street and get off at Garfield avenue. Salesmen will meet you there with carriage to show the property, or come to this office for free transportation. Our tract agent is on the property from 9:30 a.m. until arrival of the car leaving the city at 3:30 p.m.

Janss Investment Company
320 Pacific Electric Building, Sixth and Main Sts.
Home 10345. Broadway 2468.

LA SIERRA HEIGHTS
Six thousand acres of the best citrus land in Southern California with unlimited water supply. Acre, 5-acre and 10-acre tracts.
Riverside Groves & Water Co., 631 Central Building.

HOLLYWOOD PARK TERRACE
700 TO \$700
TO \$950
LARGE LOTS HOLLYWOOD CARS
DOW-SMITH CO., 418 Mason Bldg.

Janss Tract
Beautiful High Lots, 8400 and Up. \$12 Cash, \$7.50 Monthly. Water, Curbs, sidewalks, street improvements all included. Minutes from First and Main. So car fare. See JANS INVESTMENT CO., 320 Pacific Electric Bldg., 6th and Main Sts.

ALIN
elan

LOS ANGELES
SANTA MONICA
FULLERTON

RIC LINE IS JUST
INTO THE PROPERTY
 t of this choice land you MUST
 in Sta. Ask about OUR PROPOSAL
CLIMATE UNEQUALLED IN ANY
MacGINNIS, with

TMENT COMPAN
 ding, Sixth and Main Sts.

PARK TERR

ION OF HOLLYWOOD
Class—The Price
portunity

usiness center of Los Angeles
 ed Sunset Boulevard, a few miles
 per—the view a wonderful panorama
 rolled, cement curbs and walks
 granite soil.

Large
\$700 to

FINEST IN THE LAND
 to all points every few minutes
 4 Laurel Canyon cars. Get out
LL BE SOLD AT ACREAGE
 and particulars see

COMPAN
BUILDING

How Car Li
 easy terms of \$75 to \$200
 down, \$7.50 monthly
 walks, cement curbs, paved
 st. car on Broadway
 st. F. M. BARKER, Jr.

at Comp
 Sixth and

HOUSE-FLY PHOTOGRAPHED.

Camera to Picture the Nation's Death-Pest—These Photographs Produced at a Great Expense.

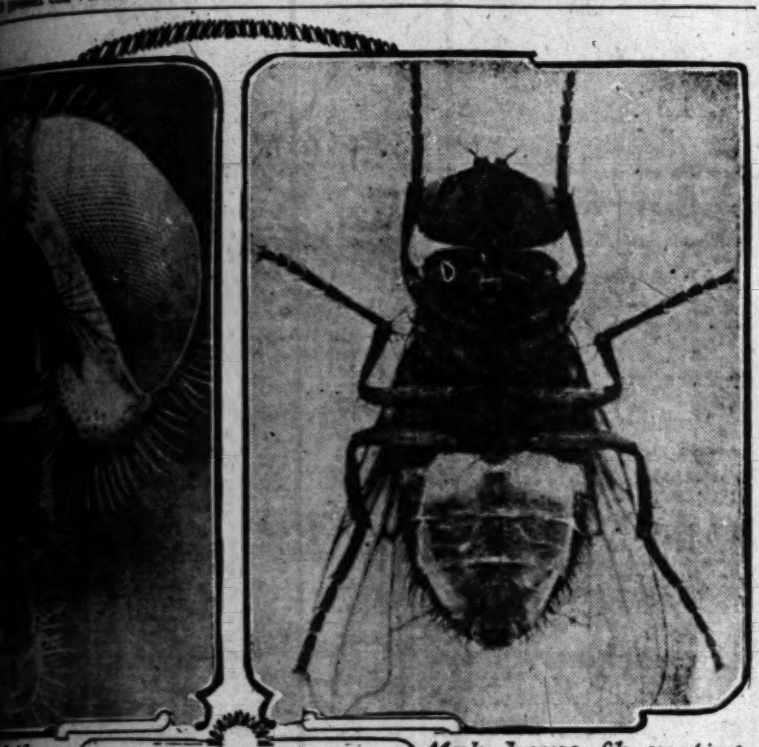
drink, or on the glasses or cups from which you drink.

Intestinal diseases are more frequent whenever and wherever flies are most abundant, and they, and not the summer heat, are the active agents of its spread.

There is special danger when flies drop into such fluid as milk. This forms an ideal culture material for

of study should be extended over six years.

The Massachusetts General Court has recently incorporated the Massachusetts College, which will be geographically the largest educational institution in the world, for it will apply the traditional arrangement of an English minority, like Cambridge



Male house-fly resting on glass and seen from below

The pest in the camera.

the bacillus. A few germs washed from the body of one fly may develop into millions within a few hours, and the person who drinks such milk will receive large doses of bacilli, which may later cause serious sickness.

VALUABLE FLY "DON'TS."

Don't allow flies in your home.

Don't buy foodstuffs where flies are tolerated.

Don't allow your fruits and confections to be exposed to the swarms of flies.

Don't let flies crawl over the baby's mouth and swarm upon the nipple of its nursing bottle.

Strike at the root of the evil. Dispose of waste materials in such a way that the house fly cannot propagate, for flies breed in horse manure, decaying vegetables, dead animals, and all kinds of filth, so look after the garbage cans, see that they are cleaned, sprinkled with lime or kerosene oil, and closely covered.

Screen all windows and doors and insist that your grocer, butcher, baker, and every one from whom you buy foodstuffs does the same, and remember that a large percentage of flies breed in the stable.

There is more health in a well-screened house than in many a doctor's visit.

After you have cleaned up your own premises inspect the neighborhood for fly-breeding places. Call the attention of the owner to them, and if he does not remove them, complain to the Board of Health.

Keep flies away from the kitchen. Keep flies out of the dining-room and away from the sick, especially from those ill with contagious diseases.

KILLING FLIES.

To clear rooms of flies carbolic acid may be used as follows: Heat a shovel or any similar article and drop thereon twenty drops of carbolic acid. The vapor kills the flies.

A cheap and perfectly reliable fly poison, one which is not dangerous to human life, is bichromate of potash, in solution. Dissolve one dram, which can be bought at any drug store, in two ounces of water, and add a little sugar. Put some of this solution in shallow dishes and distribute them about the house.

Sticky fly paper, traps and liquid poisons are among the things to use in killing flies, but the latest, cheapest and best is a solution of formalin or formaldehyde in water. A spoonful of this liquid put into a quart of a pint of water and exposed in the room will be enough to kill all the flies.

To quickly clear the room where there are many flies, burn pyrethrum powder in the room. This stupefies the flies, when they may be swept up and burned.

If there are flies in the dining-room of your hotel, restaurant or boarding-house, complain to the proprietor that the premises are not clean.

EDUCATIONAL DRIFT.

Prof. H. H. Cates of Hartford, Ct., believes that the alphabet should be revised. What is most needed, he says, is a system of phonetic spelling in the English language like in Spanish, German and Esperanto. While English probably is the easiest of any language in construction and the most difficult in expression, it is the most difficult to read and write, because of the arbitrary spelling of the words.

I will venture the assertion that few persons of ordinary education can pronounce correctly 50 per cent. of the words they encounter in their daily reading. If you do not believe this, just ask any friend to read aloud a page in a magazine article and see how many words he mispronounces.

The great spread of Esperanto is due to the difficulty, in a measure, of the English words. If English were spelled in the same simple manner that Esperanto is, it undoubtedly would become the world language. The reason for this is the tendency of English-speaking peoples to spread to every corner of the globe and their reluctance to learn any language but their own.

President Robert Ellis Thompson of the Central High School, Philadelphia, says there is need of an institution in which every boy who graduates from the public schools may receive a college education.

or Oxford, not to a single university town, but to the entire State of Massachusetts. The college plant will be the high and normal school buildings already standing in some twenty-eight Massachusetts towns and cities, and 90 per cent. of the population will thus be situated within an eight-mile radius of one or other of the Massachusetts college lecture rooms and laboratories. Although the college will open with only a fraction of its possible equipment, the interest and cooperation already assured throughout the State indicate a rapid development of all the proposed educational centers.

Do "nice" girls think more of a man's hands than they do of his character and his ability to provide a good home for them?

"Are the 'better class' of American citizens so undemocratic that they don't care for mechanics as neighbors, even though the representative of the 'better class' may be a clerk at \$15 a week and the mechanic a bricklayer at about \$11 a day?"

These questions, fired broadside at Chicago's former Superintendent of Schools E. G. Cooley at the close of an address to the members of the Association of Commerce of Chicago were unhesitatingly answered in the affirmative by him, and created something of a sensation. Mr. Cooley already had given utterance to this grammatical statement, "The boy who is to become an efficient workman in any calling must believe it is something worth while and like to do it."

That is one of the most difficult problems of today," he said. "I am in hopes that schools for industrial training may create a different viewpoint toward manual labor. I am in hopes that the domestic science courses will make good housekeepers of the girls, so they will take a pride in their work and respect a workman who respects his own trade."

President Hadley, of Yale University says he would not urge every young man or woman in a position to do so to attend college, because there are some boys and girls who would gain nothing from college education. If a youth proposes to enter some line of trade he would better employ his time by attending some educational institution that would better fit him for that business than would a regular college course.

Steel Fence Posts

Cheaper Than Wood.

SOUTHWESTERN MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO.

Central Bldg. Los Angeles, Cal.

CORCORAN DISTRICT
ALFALFA AND DAIRY LANDS
\$45 PER ACRE AND UP—ONE-THIRD CASH
BALANCE TERM OF YEARS

You can make \$200 to \$1500 per month in alfalfa and dairying on this \$45 per acre land. Others are doing it easily. Water and natural gas are abundant—every man controls his own water and gas supply. Failure is unknown here—everybody makes money. Special weekly excursions. Call at our offices for illustrated literature and all special information.

NEWPORT & MILNER

204-209 Central Bldg., Sixth and Main Sts.

BEAUMONT

Beautiful country home sites on La Mesa Miravilla.

8000 feet elevation.

Mountain water.

Choice apple, pear and cherry land.

5 and 10-acre tracts.

Oh, Heart, Be Glad!

O heart, be brave when shadows darken,
 When o'er thy pathway wild storm-clouds sweep,
 When thou alone the valley's depths art treading,
 O heart, be brave, be strong, be sweet.

O heart, be firm when trials beset thee,
 When naught but darkness thou canst find,
 When hidden snares thy weary feet entangle,
 O heart, be firm, be earnest, and be kind.

O heart, be true when loved ones fall thee,
 When false are those whom thou didst trust,
 When friends desert, and foes assail thee,
 O heart, be true, be tender, and be just.

O heart, be glad when thou art called to labor,
 When thou must battle, nor seek to gain release;
 For all thy journey, where e'er thy feet must travel,
 O heart, be glad, be happy, and at peace.

—(Estella Buhlinger (New Age Magazine.)

To a Child.

Little child, unknowingly
 You have guided me to heaven's land
 As thro' fields we've wandered aimless,
 And I felt the warmth of your little hand.

As you watched the cloud sails of the sky
 You bade me look at the blue above,
 And myriad field flowers bloomed for me
 As you wondered and asked why the blossoms die?

As you counted the ships that flecked the sea
 I studied each giant of the blue,
 E'en the souls of poets you brought to mind
 As you sang each childish verse you knew.

Little child, unknowingly
 You have lifted my heart from Life's dull straits,
 Through you, earth's wonders have been revealed
 As held by the might of a master brain.

Oh I gaze on Art's greatest achievements,
 Oh I am held in Poetry's sweet thrall,
 Oh I list to songs, banishing sorrow,
 Still you are the acme of all.

Every craft may boast its allurements,
 Yet ne'er will my heart be beguiled
 Into counting you less than the angels
 Thou love of all life—little child.

IDA M. O'CONNELL.

Fun from the Tots.

One day Robert said: "Uncle Will, how much do you want for those pups?"

"Oh, about \$2 apiece," was the reply.

"But, Uncle Will," said Robert, "what could I do with a piece of a pup?"

Jack, who was very much petted and spoiled by everybody, had everything his heart could wish for. One day he was very lonely, as his big brother was away, and his "chum" across the road was sick. He went up to mother and said: "Oh, dear, I wish I was two little dogs so I could play together."

Dorothy was visiting her grandparents in the country for the first time. Seeing a quantity of feathers scattered about the henyard she shook her head in disapproval. "Grandpa," she said, gravely, "you really ought to do something to keep your chickens from wearing out so."

Little Dorothy, a city child, was visiting at her grandfather's in the country. One day she went with her mother to the garden to dig some potatoes for dinner. When the first hill was opened up, Dorothy was delighted, and exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, how did you know where grandpa hid his potatoes?"

Bungalow Plans, Books

Send one dollar for CALIFORNIA BUNGALOW HOMES, the latest, best and most comprehensive and practical Book of the Bungalow. 128 pages 5 in. by 11 in. 341 illustrations. Sample pages for a stamp. See or write to THE BUNGALOW-CRAFT CO., 493 Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles, Cal.

Country Estates

In addition to our lots that we are offering for sale, we have some very slightly and magnificent acre pieces suitable for villa sites and country seats.

Steel Fence Posts

Cheaper Than Wood.

SOUTHWESTERN MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO.

Central Bldg. Los Angeles, Cal.

CORCORAN DISTRICT
ALFALFA AND DAIRY LANDS
\$45 PER ACRE AND UP—ONE-THIRD CASH
BALANCE TERM OF YEARS

You can make \$200 to \$1500 per month in alfalfa and dairying on this \$45 per acre land. Others are doing it easily. Water and natural gas are abundant—every man controls his own water and gas supply. Failure is unknown here—everybody makes money. Special weekly excursions. Call at our offices for illustrated literature and all special information.

NEWPORT & MILNER

204-209 Central Bldg., Sixth and Main Sts.

BEAUMONT

Beautiful country home sites on La Mesa Miravilla.

8000 feet elevation.

Mountain water.

Choice apple, pear and cherry land.

5 and 10-acre tracts.

A Most Important Feature of Arlington Park, is that

with the completion of the improvements now under way, it will be the only tract in Los Angeles with paved streets, and the only tract which will have a paved roadway to the heart of the city. Wide parkways, planted thickly with Black Acacias will be on either side of the street, and gas, electricity, 5-foot cement sidewalks and curbs add much to the attractiveness of these big 50 to 54-foot wide lots. Their depth varies from 120 to 170 feet.

Accessibility is a matter that you should investigate most carefully when you are considering a place for your home. Here you may quickly reach the city by the West Jefferson street car line, or by the S. P., both of which run within two blocks of any lot in the big tract, and the latter of which is immediately to be electrified.

These two splendid roads give us a quick, frequent service that cannot be excelled.

There is every social convenience here, stores, churches, schools and hundreds of new homes building on and near the tract.

See these lots now. They are priced, at present, lower than many of far less real merit.

\$1050 and Upwards 5% Off for Cash
And Sold on Very Easy Terms

G. S. Catudal, Owner

Head Office at the Tract, Arlington and Jefferson Sts. Phones 73429; West 1513.
 Agent, George S. Cote, 720 H. W. Hellman Bldg., 4th and Spring. Phones AS151; M. 8894.

"On the Foothills Between the City and the Sea"

Beverly Hills

Beverly is a suburban home-building locality of the very highest type. There never has been a time since this property was laid out when improvements have not been going on. 8000 trees and shrubs have been planted in the parks, 5000 trees on the oil-tamped, winding avenues, 30,000 trees on the hills, borders and water courses. The company has its own nursery, and is now growing 65,000 trees for future planting.

Go out to Beverly. Everybody here should know about it and be able to tell of its beauty to others.

The public wants to get away from 50-foot lots. They need more breathing room. They get it at Beverly.

The smallest lot in Beverly Hills has 75 foot frontage. The lots range from 75, 80, 90 to 100 feet front. The depth of these lots is from 150 to 370 feet.

Beverly's large 80x165 foot lots to an alley, at \$1100 and up, on the very liberal terms upon which we are selling them, and with the high-class improvements, make the property cheaper than any other similar property can be had for in Southern California. Those who buy now are bound to make money on their investment.

We are making 25 per cent. reduction to those who will build soon.

LITERATURE AND FULL INFORMATION AT OUR OFFICE.

Percy H. Clark Co.

311 H. W. Hellman Building

Managers and Exclusive Sales Agents. Telephones Main 672 and A7819.

See our Mr. Rowe at Beverly.

<p>Vermont Square</p> <p>On Normandie, Vernon and Western avenues.</p> <p>Lots \$700 and up. Easy terms.</p> <p>SOUTHWEST LAND CO.</p> <p>416 Pacific Electric Building.</p>	<p>Los Angeles Investment Co.</p> <p>AS118, 325-327 S. Hill St. Main 2248</p> <p>HOME BUILDERS</p> <p>Will Build to Suit.</p> <p>Upon Your Own Lot—or will Furnish Lot.</p> <p>RENT PAYING TERMS.</p>	<p>Lookout Mountain Park Lots</p> <p>Your choice of any lot \$250. \$5 down \$1 a week. No interest, no taxes.</p> <p>W. W. NORTON & CO., 415 S. H</p>
<p>Weekly Excursions to</p> <p>CORCORAN</p> <p>See NEWPORT & MILNER.</p> <p>Gen. Agents for Security Land & Loan Co., 204-209 Central Bldg. Sixth and Main.</p>	<p>Hyperion Tract</p> <p>A subdivision for work-a-day people.</p> <p>\$450 to \$650.</p> <p>\$25 down, \$10 a month.</p> <p>ALEX. CULVER, Owner.</p> <p>F2298, 321 W. Second St.</p>	<p>Rental Department</p> <p>For Stores, Offices and Houses.</p> <p>ROBT. MARSH & CO.</p> <p>Security Building, Main Floor.</p> <p>Telephone Exchange 175. Entral Fifth Street.</p>
<p>BEAUMONT</p> <p>Beautiful country home sites on La Mesa Miravilla.</p> <p>8000 feet elevation.</p> <p>Mountain water.</p> <p>Choice apple, pear and cherry land.</p> <p>5 and 10-acre tracts.</p>	<p>CENTRAL SQUARE</p> <p>—on easy payments—in the "Whispering Strip," directly in the path of the city's growth toward San Pedro Harbor.</p> <p>DANIEL STONE & CO.</p>	<p>LOMITA</p> <p>Little Farms in the San Pedro Harbor district, where consolidation makes values rise. \$425 per acre and up.</p> <p>W. L. HOLLINGSWORTH & CO.</p>

...the proper defense. Let's much expo

REVIEW OF THE WEEK--Lots, Lands and Building Devel

BUYING PUBLIC ON VACATION.

Exodus of Pasadena's Affects Realty Business.

Fall Outlook Never Brighter Than This Summer.

Pronounced Building Activity Throughout Section.

PASADENA, July 3.—Real estate sales during the past week have been very slow according to the statements of the various brokerage firms. In the first place, the triple holiday season breaking in at the first end of the

\$140,000. The property includes a three-story brick building, J. C. Rice handled the deal for O. W. Cotton. A local syndicate composed of Masten & Kendall, C. E. Groesbeck, Griffith Bancroft and others has bought of Wm. H. Crocker, of the Crocker National Bank of San Francisco, 500 acres of land on the north side of Mission Valley, opposite Normal Heights, at a price of \$1,000. The syndicate will improve and place the tract on the market as sites for suburban homes. E. J. Swayne is building a modern two-story residence at the northwest corner of Second and Nutmeg streets at a cost of \$12,000. It will contain eleven rooms and three baths. The style of architecture is Colonial. The building will cover an area of 48x48 feet with a wide piazza along the entire east front. A open brick terrace extends along the south front, terminating in a plate glass solarium. The demand for cottages and dwellings of modern construction is greater than the supply, although builders are busy in the construction of houses on almost every piece of available ground. The Pacific Building Company are erecting a modern five-room cottage on K street between Thirty-first and Thirty-second, at a cost of \$1200. The Helping Hand Home is building a ten-room house at the southeast corner of Twenty-third and G streets, to cost \$1000. M. F. Falshy is building a seven-room

of Commerce buildings at the foot of Euclid avenue has brought this city quite well into the limelight among the smaller communities of the Southland. Both structures, though small, have real claims to architectural beauty and both are of substantial construction. The city is proud of them. On the evening of June 30, the buildings were thrown open to the public for inspection. A large crowd was in attendance and many rousing speeches were heard. An interesting exhibit of the resources of Ontario and its vicinity has already been installed in the Chamber of Commerce building. It is largely to the efforts of the members of the organization erecting this structure that the present great material prosperity of this section is due. GROVE CHANGES HANDS. CASH AND REALTY INVOLVED. AZUSA, July 3.—H. E. Bonner & Co. report the sale of a twenty-acre orange grove near the Charter Oak packing house for G. W. Hoover of Hollywood. The L. A. Roadway of Pasadena. The consideration was \$5,000. Mr. Roscoe paid \$5000 cash and gave property on Colorado street, Pasadena, worth \$30,000. George E. Covert of Covina, represented the seller. Miss E. D. Ward of Pasadena, who

THE MARKET. BY OWNERS AND DEALERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN REAL ESTATE CIRCLES.

Number of Realty Transfers Considered Excellent for This Season of the Year—Building Apparently Unaffected by Summer Lull in General Business.

Following are reports from various owners and dealers:

Moneta Avenue Way. G. Dembrowski, manager of the Moneta Avenue Realty Company, reports the following sales: G. W. Freerberg to Lewis B. Whytock, the six-room bungalow at No. 222 West Fifty-sixth street, lot 40x135 feet, \$3400; D. W. McLean to B. W. Huelman, six-room bungalow at No. 147 West Vernon avenue, \$3600 cash; Philip Frits to M. C. Du-

Fifty-seventh street, just west of South Park avenue, to cost from \$2500 to \$2750 each; forty bungalows to cost \$1500 each, to be erected in the Highland Park Mesa tract, near the Arroyo Seco at Avenue 44, for George D. Evans; a building of four flats at the corner of Court and Metcalf streets, for J. V. Sweetman, at a cost of \$4000. The plans and specifications for all these buildings will provide for the best construction.

Arlington Park Activities. Sales for the past week in Arlington Park are reported by G. S. Catudal as follows: Two lots on Arlington street to Robert G. Fraser, for \$1500 each; a lot on Arlington street to Mrs. Jennie Chase, \$1250; lot on same street to E. H. Abbott, \$1200; lot on Thirty-fifth street to L. N. Cleveland, \$1600. Both Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Abbott will immediately break ground for the erection of attractive homes. The lots sold range in size from fifty to fifty-four feet frontage by 120 to 170 feet depth.

Inglewood Rancho Sales. Patton & Longley report the following sales in the new addition to Inglewood Rancho: George C. Ely, two acres on Fir street, \$1200; David Campbell, one acre on Fir, \$875; Elwood Hall, acre on Fir, \$850; Chris P. Moorpark, acre at Fir and Bellevue, \$950; Richard Goldschmidt, three acres on Fir and Center, \$500; J. W. Shepard, acre on Inglewood, \$500; Andrew Pearson, acre on Fir, \$500; M. J. Morgan, acre on Inglewood, \$500; A. S. Page, acre on Euclalyptus, \$500; C. M. Brier, two acres on Euclalyptus, \$1300; R. Porter, half acre on Greville, \$375; J. B. Reed, half acre on Greville, \$350.

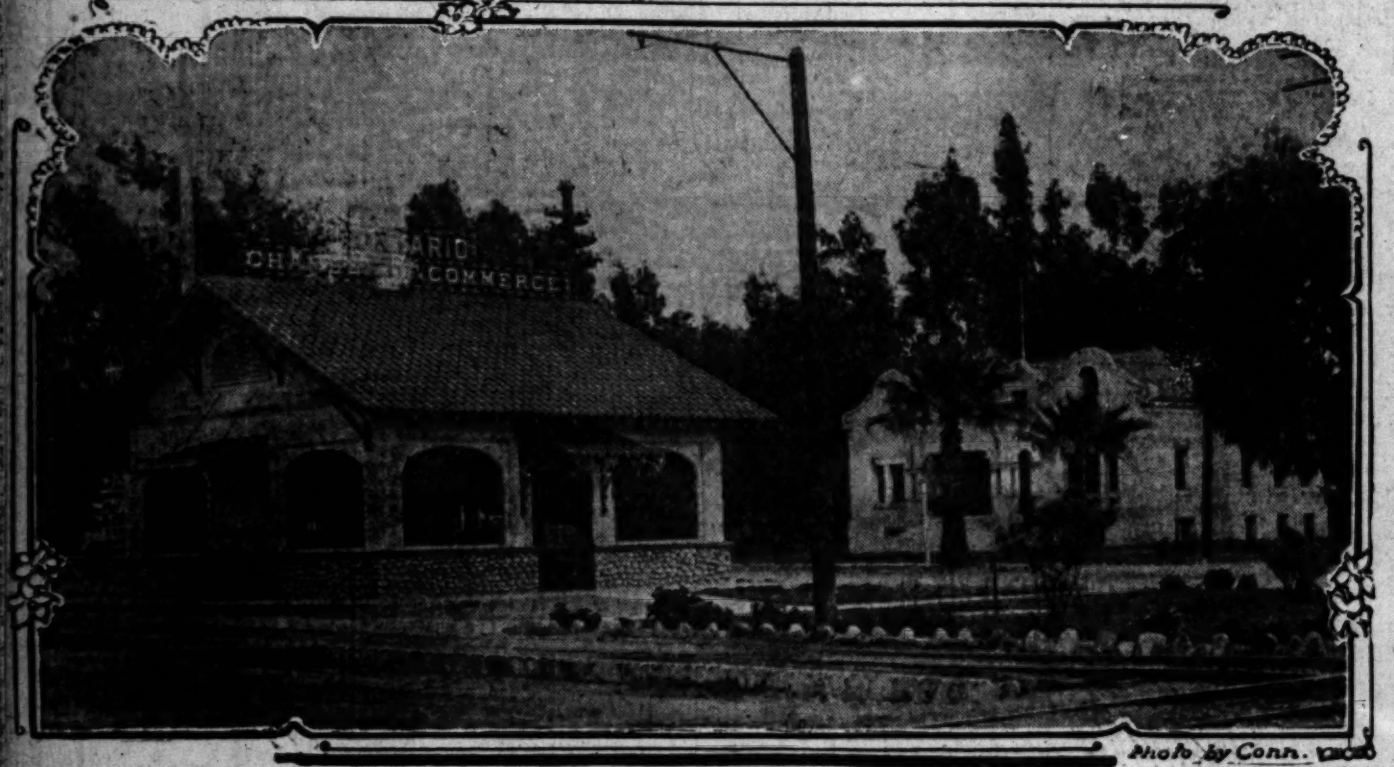
Bungalows Under Way. M. S. Yeager & Co. report the following bungalows and cottages in course of construction: For William McIntosh, six-room, in East Hollywood; Dora H. Williams, five rooms, at No. 441 W. Forty-second street; Melissa H. Rogers, five rooms, No. 847 W. Fifty-fifth street; Olive L. S. Myers, six rooms, No. 353 Arlington street; E. M. Canfield, five rooms, Huntington Park; W. L. Perrins, five rooms, at No. 226 West Twenty-seventh street; W. E. Reid, five rooms, at No. 846 West Forty-eighth street; Frank Silva, five rooms, at No.

1614 East Twelfth street; F. B. Egner, five rooms, at No. 484 Crocker street; Lillian L. Gonzalez, five rooms, at No. 2109 Darwin avenue; R. L. Randolph, five rooms, corner Edison and Seventh avenue. Vermont Square Building. The Southwest Land Company reports the beginning of the following homes in the new part of the Vermont Square tract: Frank B. Horgan, south side of Forty-sixth, between Denker and Halldale. Frank W. Taylor, between Denker and Halldale, Portland and Folsom, between Halldale and Normandie. Guy V. Colf, south side of Forty-seventh, between Denker and Harvard. Anna B. Summerton, south side of Forty-seventh, between Denker and Halldale. Chas. J. Truda, north side of Forty-eighth, between Harvard and Denker. R. C. Oliver, north side of Forty-seventh, between Denker and Halldale.

Building Five-Room Houses. A number of five-room bungalows are being built in the McCarthy Company's Addition 1 to its Greater Los Angeles Tract, situated at Florence and Moneta avenues. The following two-lot sales are reported. G. O. Manwarren, lot on Fifty-second street, between Normandie and Halldale; Arthur Webber, lot on Seventy-third street, between Main and South Park, \$500. These lots are 48x135 feet in size.

Orange Cove Sales. Emil Firth has sold thirty acres in Orange Cove to the following purchasers: Albert Allen and Joseph H. Crewes, 5 acres corner Orange Cove and Vinodale avenues, \$1825; Mrs. Minnie E. Wardwell, 5 acres on Orange Cove avenue, \$1750; D. G. McLennan, 5 acres corner Upland and Sunland, \$2100; William H. Skinner, 5 acres corner Orange Cove and Monte, \$2200; Burr Parker, 18 acres, on Monte Vista avenue, \$3800.

"LAUREL WOOD" OPENED. A new subdivision known as the Laurel Wood tract, has been placed on the market by Harper Bros. R. D. Verrier is the agent. The property lies at the mouth of the Laurel drive, along the mountain drive extending to street; Frank Silva, five rooms, at No.



Structures which testify to public spiritedness of citizens of small Southland community.

work put a quiescent on business and then again the holidays were followed by a series of hot days. The exodus of Pasadena to various seaside beaches, mountain resorts, foreign shores, has been heavier this year than ever before, according to the statements of well informed old-timers who have been identified with the city's life for many years. There are a number of big public projects before the people, but these have not entered a great many from spending the summer months some place other than at home.

Everyone is expecting a heavy business next winter, although these do not seem to be any good reason for expecting that inquires for rental property have been unusually heavy. This is a very good indication because, as a rule, those who buy property in this city generally spend from one to several years here in rented properties before they make up their minds to purchase. One of the largest firms of the city states that the demand for high-priced rental property has been unusually heavy, both for furnished and unfurnished houses.

The W. A. Smith Company expects a good business in the Oak Knoll section during the coming winter, especially in the new addition recently bought by H. E. Huntington, which property was formerly a part of the Pasadena Country Club. That tract is now being improved with beautiful drives. The addition in the through service via the Oak Knoll line will be of big advantage to that section. A rumor has been circulated of late to the effect that the Pacific Electric will build a line from some place on East Colorado street across to Alhambra, thus connecting Pasadena and Alhambra by a street line, which will open up a new district, which, at the present time is without trolley car facilities. To offset this statement has been made by the company's officials to the effect that the beautiful Oak Knoll tract is not to be bothered with trolley cars, but is to be left in its original scenic beauty; a paradise for speeding automobilists. It is stated that sales of property have been made by the Huntington interests with the understanding that that district is not to be bothered with the clanging, dust-raising roller cars.

Building permits for July have opened up briskly despite the fact that sales of land are slow. During the first eight days of the month the permits have totalled \$55,750, with many big contracts planned which will take out permits during the month. It is believed that this month will be the banner July in the history of the city. The largest permit for the month is for a \$2500 bungalow, which shows that there is a world of small houses being built.

BUILDING IS ACTIVE. SYNDICATE BUYS BIG TRACT. SAN DIEGO, July 3.—Construction will begin within the next few days on a three-story hotel building of plaster exterior to be erected on the southeast corner of Sixth and C streets at a cost of \$95,000. Plans are being prepared by Macdonald & Applegarth of San Francisco, who recently opened an office in this city. The builders are Dr. P. R. Barnham and Leighton McMurtre. The structure will have a frontage of 150 feet on Sixth street and 100 feet on C. It will contain 90 guest chambers. The ground floor will be devoted to stores with plate glass fronts. The Wide Awake Improvement Club has completed revised plans for a hall and club rooms to be erected on M street near Twenty-sixth. The building will cover an area of 42x70 feet. The main feature will be a floating floor for dancing. It is claimed that this will be the first floor of the kind west of St. Louis. The building will contain a dining room, reading room, a kitchen, a stage and dressing rooms. Geo. P. Muchmore has the contract. The estimated cost is \$2500. One of the biggest deals in business property in recent weeks was also made at San Diego. It was the sale of a 100-acre tract on the south side of Fourth street between 2nd and G, from the Edwards estate to a local investor for

house at the southwest corner of Twenty-third and G streets to cost \$2500. Florence Ailing is rebuilding a house on Palm between Fifth and Sixth, to cost of \$3700. F. C. Spaulding has begun the erection of three cottages on the type on Park boulevard near Adams place. Mr. Spaulding has built more than a dozen cottages of this type. They cost an average of \$2000. T. Van Horn has begun the erection of a five-room cottage at No. 2340 Cleveland avenue, which is to cost \$2000. H. J. Lang is building a five-room bungalow on Park boulevard, north of University avenue, which will cost \$2000. Ed. Booker is building six four-room cottages on his eight-lot tract on Utah street near Madison.

NO REALTY DULLNESS. SEVENTY THOUSAND IN SALES. GLENORA, July 3.—Although midsummer is not far off, the usual "dull season" is not in evidence so far as the real estate market is concerned, at least. This is indicated in the past week by sales totaling \$70,000. Mrs. A. S. Huhn of the Glendora Realty Company reports that W. H. White has sold a fine twenty-acre foothill tract, close in, to R. P. Fox, an oil operator from Bakersfield, the stated price being \$20,000. Mr. Fox will build a \$4000 residence upon a slightly plateau overlooking the valley. John A. Jones has sold a fine six-acre tract to E. Payne, recently from Massachusetts. The consideration is reported at \$12,000. The new owner buys for a home and will improve the premises with a handsome residence.

Sales reported by other parties include the sale by W. A. Hammond of a fine twenty-acre tract improved with an eight-room house and barn to T. H. Mandville for \$25,000; the sale by J. A. Lewis of a fine five-acre tract improved with a two-story eight-room house to J. Miller, recently from Illinois; the price stated is \$13,000.

ONTARIO IS PROGRESSIVE. NEW PUBLIC BUILDINGS PLEASE. ONTARIO, July 3.—The recent completion of the City Hall and Chamber

sometime ago purchased the house of Mrs. Adele Ketchum at the corner of Golden avenue and Sixth street, has taken possession. Mr. Sutton is building a residence on Dalton avenue, near Sixth street. The Cass Realty Company reports the sale of a lot for Robert J. Cope of Los Angeles to W. A. Low, the consideration being \$165.

BUYS THREE LOTS. GROVE SITES TRANSFERRED. HEMET, July 3.—Real estate transfers are reported as follows: L. R. Turner to Anna C. Rogers, three lots on the corner of Florida avenue and Santa Fe street, with improvements, \$3500; Fairview Land and Water Company to Anna C. Rogers, 10 acres in block 100, \$2000; J. M. Frasier to H. C. Nelson of Redondo, 5 acres with house and apricot orchard, \$2500. E. A. Hemley has sold to W. L. Sears a lot improved with a house and outbuildings, the consideration being \$1000. H. S. Dukes has sold to Paul E. Walker, 75 foot frontage on Harvard street north of the opera house, the price being \$4000; Vinal T. Thompson has transferred to Leigh Smith two lots for \$750.

OUTSIDE BUILDING PERMITS. Permits for new buildings in cities and towns of Southern California outside of Los Angeles for a week are as follows: At Pasadena, seventeen permits, aggregate value, \$87,100. At Whittier, two permits, aggregate value, \$2500. At Pomona, four permits, aggregate value, \$13,578. At Alhambra, eleven permits, aggregate value, \$25,100. At Santa Ana, ten permits, aggregate value, \$22,600. At San Diego, thirteen permits, aggregate value, \$23,400.

Change in Management. YUMA (Ariz.) July 3.—Superintendent W. R. Wardner has been succeeded in charge of the North Star mine by Charles Anderson, an experienced mine manager from Aspen, Colo.

movich, the northwest corner of Vernon avenue and Grand, 102 feet on Grand and 128 feet on Vernon, \$4000 cash; Otto Lefevre to James C. Soran, the six-room bungalow at No. 624 West Fifty-fifth street, lot 45x135 feet, \$3500; J. L. DeHaven to J. F. Ahrens, six-room bungalow at No. 621 West Vernon avenue, \$3000; M. C. Nell to A. Duober, lot 45x135 feet, on the south side of Fifth street, between Budson and Raymond, \$1100 cash.

Many Trees Set Out. Trees to the number of 20,000 have been set out during the past six months at Beverly. Recent purchasers at Beverly Hills include Robert W. McIlroy, one lot; G. S. Wilson, one lot; J. M. Gibbs, three lots; Emma Vandereock, one lot; Sarah E. Dundas, one lot, and F. L. Proctor, five lots; and at Beverly, F. J. Vandereock, one lot; F. L. Proctor, six lots; D. W. Willoughby, one lot, and Mrs. Jessie G. Delong, one lot.

Extensive Building Operations. Mathews & Mathews report having made loans for the construction of 27 bungalows and one apartment building. Their architectural department is preparing the plans for the following structures: A six-room bungalow for Mrs. Lida Monteth at the corner of Newman street and Roselawn avenue, \$2500; a five-room bungalow for Mrs. Anna A. Odell, on Louis street, near Dryden avenue, Glendale, \$1500; a six-room bungalow for William F. Haynes, north side of Tenth street, near Brand boulevard, Glendale, \$1750; two five-room bungalows for E. M. Lank, Stephenon avenue, near Esperanza street, \$2000 each; four six-room bungalows for Nathan Pechenik, two on Fifty-second street and two on Fifty-third street, near Hoover, \$2500 each; four bungalows for Myron T. Holcomb, Indiana avenue and East Sixth street, \$1750; twenty-five bungalows, of five, six and seven rooms each, on East

VERMONT SQUARE

At the JUNCTION of Two Angeles' Greatest Thorough

Vermont Square, the largest subdivision ever put on the market within the corporate boundaries of Los Angeles, is bounded on the north by Vernon avenue and on the east by Vermont avenue. It comprises 1300 lots, 52 city blocks. Highly improved with nice homes. Out of over 700 occupied homes in the tract, all built within the past four years, only seven are lived in by renters.

Vermont Square has all public utilities, including a fine park, and has won fame as the best located and best maintained tract in the South-west. It has two yellow electric car lines, with two other electric lines close by. Only 23 minutes' ride. Ample water supply; an engine house adjoining. Large lots and modern home construction have secured for it the lowest residential insurance rate in Los Angeles.

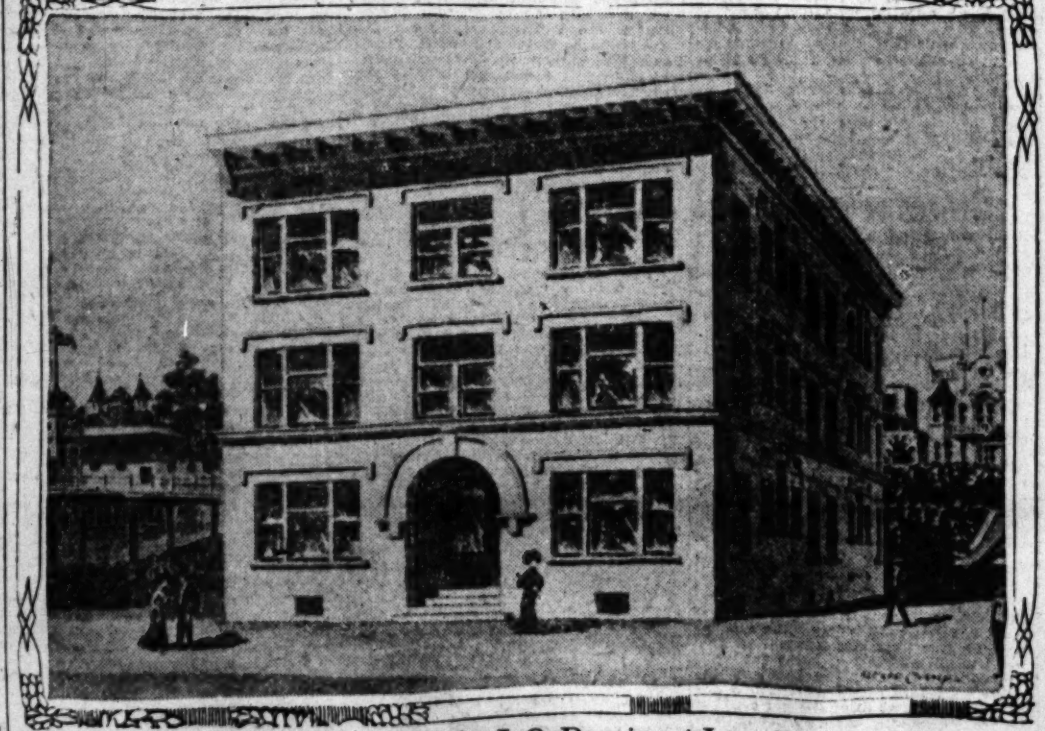
LOTS \$800 UP—EASY TERMS HOME BUILDERS' DISCOUNTS—Five per cent. for cash; five per cent. for the first five houses in any block completed within six months from date of sale. VERMONT SQUARE is on Vernon, Normandie and Western avenues car on Broadway marked "Dalton Avenue" and get off at Dalton Avenue car on Broadway marked "West 48th Street" or "Normandie" and get off at Normandie or Denker avenue. Agents in waiting to show the

Southwest Land Company

Main 1340 416 PACIFIC ELECTRIC BUILDING C. A. WESBECHER, Tract Agent. Phones—Home 3800, Tract Branch Office: West 302.

WESTFIELDS

The Scenic Point in the Wilshire District A beautiful view gives property added value as well as do good building restrictions, splendid street work, and a choice neighborhood. Westfields combines all of these location, street work, neighborhood, building restrictions and view. For advantages, both natural and artificial, there is no subdivision in the city equal to it. From any point on Wilton Place (the street farthest west in Westfields) you obtain a view of the mountains, Hollywood, the Wilshire District, and if you look far enough east, you will see in the distance the tops of the skyscrapers downtown. It is a view seldom seen and never forgotten. For a homesite nothing could be more ideal. And it is within your reach. Mr. Homebuilder, for you can get a Wilton Place lot for from \$1200 to \$1600 at one-fourth cash and balance in 6, 12 and 18 months. It is an opportunity to obtain an exclusive home location at a common sense price. Are you not interested? Come to the office and we will talk the matter over together. WALTER E. BROWN 557 BRADBURY BLDG. A 5067 MAIN 1302



Structure to Be Built by J. O. Downing at Long Beach. at the corner of Seaside boulevard and Locust street. The building will be of brick and concrete construction and three stories in height. It will contain forty-six rooms. A. L. Haley is the architect.

Bathing Suits

For Men and Boys

Cardinal and Brown, extra good value.

Don't Miss Season Opens July 15th.

Forget Your Hunting License.

LYON ARMS

Good Shooting Goods.

134 South Spring Street

PERSON

T. SHETTLE

AUTOMOBILES SAN

AD ON PAGE

CLY SAYS

Dear and Doves Opens July

and let us overhaul and clean it up

SOMETHING NEW.

and this way drop in and see the Birding

It sells for \$25.00, and is the best gun

Raiders at 6:30 p.m. during July.

ING OUTING AND ATHLETIC.

Cline Co

80 WEST THIRD STREET

4 MILES

One Gallon of Gasoline

WAS THE

Markable Record

MADE BY A

ORD

a special test under the watchful eye of a

was carefully drained and then exactly one

was poured into the car, which had been to

stock and was strictly a stock machine.

was driven to Pasadena and back with 5 pas

175 lbs. each, over rough roads, up and do

have made several miles more had the test b

pavements in the city.

About Economy

Ford is the most popular car made under \$20

ard Motor Car Co

F 4826 Golden Gate & Van N

Bdwy. 3706 San Franci

1911 Packard

FORE-DOOR BODY

SET A NEW STYLE

ALL OTHER 1911 Cars Follow It

Under Various Names

Motor Car Compan

SOUTH OLIVE STREET

g Devel
street, P. B. Egger,
444 Crocker street,
a, five rooms, at No.
R. L. Randolph,
Edison and Seventh
Building.
Land company
ing of the following
part of the Vermont
ank B. Morgan, south
th, between Denker
ank W. Taylor, be-
d Halldale, Parkin-
between Halldale and
V. Colf, south side of
ween Denker and
R. Steinmetz, south
th, between Denker
as J. Trude, north
th, between Harvard
river, north side
between Denker and
m Houses.
five-room bungalow
the McCarthy com-
to its Greater Los
anted at Florence
ana. The following
reported: G. O. Man-
y-second street, be-
and Halldale, \$125;
on Seventy-first
and South Park,
\$115 feet in size.
old thirty acres in
the following pur-
rises and Joseph H.
rner of Orange Cove
se, \$125; Mrs. Min-
s acres on Orange
D. G. McLennan,
land and Sunland,
skinner, 3 acres,
and Monte, \$225;
ra, on Monte Vista
OD OPENED.
is known as the
has been placed
Harper Bros. R. D.
The property lies
Laurel Canon, and
drive extending to
e area is a part of
SQU
ON of Two of the
Thorough
Park
Vermont avenue is the
in the world, extending
Park to San Pedro
of about 26 miles—
MOUNTAINS TO THE
Vermont Square from
Vernon avenue, desired
date to become Los An-
crosstown street.
Vermont Square is the
the heart of the New
AVENUE
Vermont Square is com-
with educational facilities
order. An 11-room
school, just completed
within the tract.
The new Manual Arts
to cost \$500,000, now
Vermont avenue, is within
distance of Vermont
fare for the pupils to po-
able downtown influence.
ASY TERMS
for cash; five per cent
in six months from date
middle and Western av-
and get off at Forty-
th Street" or "Norman-
in waiting to show the
d Com
G BUILDING
es—Home 2639, West
West 302.
EDS
About Economy!
is the most popular car made under \$2000
d Motor Car Co.
F 4826 Golden Gate & Van Ness
Bany. 3706 San Francisco
1911 Packard
ONE-DOOR BODY
A NEW STYLE
OTHER 1911 Cars Follow It
Motor Car Company

Bathing Suits
For Men and Boys
Light weight, all wool, solid
colored and brown, extra good value.
\$1.00
\$2.75
\$5.00
New Season Opens July 15th.
Hunting License.
ARMY ARMS CO.
South Spring Street

ANDERSON
SHETTLER
COMBILES SAN DIEGO
READ ON PAGE 3

4 MILES
Gallon of Gasoline
WAS THE
Markable Record
MADE BY A
ORD
About Economy!
is the most popular car made under \$2000
d Motor Car Co.
F 4826 Golden Gate & Van Ness
Bany. 3706 San Francisco
1911 Packard
ONE-DOOR BODY
A NEW STYLE
OTHER 1911 Cars Follow It
Motor Car Company

"TIMES" CUP TO GRETCHEN.
Fast Sloop Wins First Place in Annual Race.
Mischieff II Crosses the Line Ahead of Others.
Acolus Makes Splendid Time on Last Leg.

The Gretchen of the San Diego Yacht Club, sailed by her owner, Frank Wyatt, won "The Times" cup race at San Pedro yesterday.
The Mischieff II, owned and sailed by Walter Polson, finished first. Then in order came the Acolus, a couple of hundred yards behind, the Gretchen, close up, and the Mischieff I, half a mile back. The Venus was distanced. The Gretchen won on her time allowance.
The San Diego boat's win came on the run home, when she clearly out-sailed the other boats. At the turning point off Point Vincente the Mischieff was just a little ahead of the

Acolus, and the Gretchen three minutes behind.
It was a long race, as the breeze died half way to Point Vincente, and luck alone determined the positions of the boats.
Of the five boats that went over the line, three, the Mischieff I, the Mischieff II, and the Venus, represented the South Coast Yacht Club; the other two, the Acolus and the Gretchen, flew the San Diego Yacht Club ensigns. Of the South Coast entries, both Mischieffs were sailed by their owners, Warren Wood and Walter Polson, and the Venus, owned by J. C. Farnham, was handled by ex-Commodore Bradley. Both San Diego boats sailed their own sloops, John Hawley the Gretchen and Frank Wyatt the Acolus.
The race showed that the Mischieff II is now in fine trim, and capable of holding her own against all comers in a good sailing breeze. The Acolus showed her wonderful qualities as a fast boat, when the wind died and she drifted smoothly along, picking up one after the other of the vessels that had passed her when the breeze was heavier. She finished strong.

GOOD PILOTING.
Walter Polson gave the best exhibition of piloting of the race. He knew every inch of the course, and showed it. The Mischieff II was kept hugging the kelp beds all the way up the coast, avoiding the adverse currents, and taking advantage of every favoring slant. Polson seemed to be personally acquainted with the majority of the individual pieces of kelp met along the course. But he could not keep the wind steady. During the first half of the race all the other entries, with the possible exception of the Venus, pulled up on him through holding the dying breeze longer than did the Mischieff II, and when the light wind sprang up again, it was the Acolus, which had just passed the Polson boat, that swelled it first.
The start was fine. Within half a dozen seconds of the last gun, fired at 1:30 p.m., the Venus had poked her nose across the line in the weather berth. Gretchen and Mischieff II were just behind her, slightly to leeward. The Acolus and Mischieff I were up the rear. The last boat to cross was less than a minute behind the gun.
With a good sailing breeze that swung the lee sails the down to the water's edge, the racers laid their course parallel to the coast. The wind blew from just far enough to port to enable them to head for Point Vincente close-hauled, without tacking.
While the wind held the Mischieff II rapidly pulled away from her rivals, the Gretchen slipped into second place. The Mischieff I crept away from the Acolus, and both soon distanced the Venus. By the time half the windward stretch had been covered, the Polson boat was several minutes ahead of the Gretchen.

WIND DROPS.
But the wind was steadily dropping. Crews on all the sloops were sent to leeward to keep the vessels sufficiently careened to give them their racing lines. The sails of the Mischieff II began to flap.
Wood was the first to try to coax the breeze with extra canvas. The Mischieff I sent up a reaching balloon in place of the working jib, and Mischieff II, Gretchen and Acolus followed suit. Then the breeze, which was left of it, began to haul dead ahead, and the light sails were taken in again. Polson was the last to give in and go back to the smaller canvas.
On the last edges of the breeze the Acolus crept along as if by magic. She passed the Gretchen, and came up hand-over-hand on the Mischieff II. Her sails seemed to keep full after the other boats were flapping their canvas with every well. The Gretchen, who had well away from shore, running the risk of getting into stronger adverse breeze, was the first to give in and drop out of the race.
ADVANTAGEOUS MOVE.
Both the Mischieff I and the Gretchen tacked in the light breeze and stood well away from shore, running the risk of getting into stronger adverse breeze, was the first to give in and drop out of the race.

SPEED CRAFT OF SOUTHERN WATERS OFF POINT FIRMIN.



Racers of the South Coast Yacht Club in Start at San Pedro, yesterday, in The Times Cup race. Above is the crew of the Honolulu racer Hawaii; below is the Klatwa, one of the fast local motor boats.

HOW THE YACHTS APPEAR IN COMPARISON.

Statistics of contestants in the Trans-Pacific race:

Type	Hawaii	Sweetheart	Mollie
Yacht club	Schooner	Schooner	Yawl
Owner	South Coast	South Coast	Acolian
Club	Hawaiian Yacht	Commodore R. C. P. Smith	Francis B. Smith
Navigator	Capt. Charles Wilder	Capt. Lew Harris	Commodore L. T. Ward
Length over all	70 feet	53 feet	55 feet
Length waterline	52 feet	40 feet	38 feet
Beam	16 feet	15 feet 6 inches	13 feet
Draft	9 feet 5 inches	10 feet	9 feet
Working sail area	3700 sq. feet	3200 sq. feet	2000 sq. feet
Racing sails	5000 sq. feet	3000 sq. feet	2000 sq. feet
Total spread	8300 sq. feet	6500 sq. feet	4000 sq. feet
Handicap	Scratch	17 hours	15 hours
Crew	12 men	10 men	8 men

THE CREWS.
Hawaii: Commodore Charles Wilder, captain; W. H. Strond, first officer; Charles Lewis, second officer; Harry Buck, boatswain; Robert Hendry, Jack O'Brien, Vice-Commodore; T. V. King, W. C. Wilder, Prince Kuhlo Kalaniano'le, sailor, steward, cabin-boy.
Sweetheart: Capt. Lew Harris, Commodore R. C. P. Smith, F. J. Whitney, Walter Brunnick, W. F. Jordan, H. D. Hazard, Seaman King, Harry Jack, sailor, cook.
Mollie: Commodore L. T. Ward, captain; A. M. Johnson, first officer; F. Frankoff, second officer; W. H. Craig, W. H. Schroeder, F. Fredericks, J. Russell; cook.
ITEMS OF INTEREST CONCERNING THE BOATS.
Hawaii: Designed two years ago by Crownshield of Boston, particularly for the Honolulu race. Paid for by popular subscription in the islands, to represent the Hawaiian Yacht Club. The most beautiful boat that has ever competed in the Honolulu races. Two years ago she finished last with three competitors. The main reason for this appeared to be that she was taken over a much more northerly course than the other boats and had to beat for a good share of the journey, while the others, traveling further south, won to a favorable slant and were able to hold straight courses.
Sweetheart: Originally a slow, reliable, fat cruising boat, capable of anything except racing. Remodeled this spring for the Honolulu race, and original sail area of 1800 square feet nearly doubled. In her first race under the new canvas, for the Whitley cup around Catalina Island in June, she was dangerously slow in stays and finished the race nearly twenty-four hours behind the other contestants. Shifting of ballast seemed to remedy the defective balance, however, and Saturday Commodore Smith expressed himself as satisfied with her final performance.
Mollie: A trim yawl, built at Alameda this spring for Francis B. Smith of Honolulu. This is her maiden race, and is really merely her journey from her builders to her owner. She will remain at the islands with the Hawaii, leaving the Sweetheart to come home alone.

THAT'S GOOD.
AUTOS DOUBLE IN TWO YEARS.
BIG BUSINESS IN CALIFORNIA FOR FISCAL TERM.
Superintendent Robson O. Bell of the Motor Vehicle Department issues Statistics of License Fees Collected on Machines and Chauffeurs. Sums Are Considerable.
(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES)
SACRAMENTO (Cal.) July 9.—(Exclusive Dispatch) According to a report issued today, the automobile business in California has about doubled in the last two years.
Here are the figures as compiled by Robson O. Bell, superintendent of the motor vehicle department in the office of Secretary of State Curry.
For the fiscal year closing on June 30, the fees aggregated \$22,050.56, while two years ago they came to a little over \$18,000. Last year fees amounted to \$19,000, showing that the gain in the last twelve months has been the greatest since the department was formed.
Fees are collected for automobiles registered with the Secretary of State, and also from chauffeurs, who secure licenses to run machines in California.
Reputed Ringleader Dead.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 9.—Russell D. Herriman, reputed leader of the Maybray gang of racketeers and prize fight swindlers, died last night at the Oakland Hospital where he was operated on several days ago for cancer of the stomach. Herriman has been in the Alameda county jail for several months awaiting an appeal against an order of the United States court removing him to Council Bluffs for trial.
Negro Ball Prohibited.
LITTLE ROCK (Ark.) July 9.—A negro ball scheduled to take place here "in celebration of Jack Johnson's victory over James J. Jeffries," will not occur. Chief of Police McMahon has refused the negroes permission to hold the event.
Expert Testimony.
LA PORTE (Ind.) July 9.—Physicians reported today that John Shippee, who engaged in a prize fight with Charles Parnell on July Fourth, would die from the injuries he received. Parnell has disappeared.
Pitcher Is Released.
ST. LOUIS, July 9.—President Hodges of the St. Louis Americans announced last night that he had released Pitcher Gilligan to the Toledo team of the American Association.

GREAT MOTOR MART IS HERE.
Los Angeles to Become Large Distributing Point.
Studebaker, Flanders and the E.M.F. in Warehouse.
Lord Motor Car Company Has Changed Territory.

The Studebaker factory is to have a distributing depot in Los Angeles. The Lord Motor Car Company, agent for the Studebaker line, is unable to handle a larger territory than Los Angeles and Pasadena. This means that the entire section throughout Southern California is to be handled direct through the factory.
Joseph Oller, for some time representative for the Flanders line, is to have charge of the distributing of the Studebaker product in this city. A large warehouse, close to the railroad, is to be erected at once. It is the plan to keep at least 500 Studebaker cars on hand.

Instead of the agents dealing with the factory, Oller is to be a factory man here, and will be in charge of the parts and all repairs. The men who handle the Studebaker line must look to Oller's address.
GREATER FACILITIES.
This should mean greater facilities for handling the product. Cars can be moved more quickly. Agents can supply in half the time that is possible under existing conditions.
Speaking of the situation, Oller yesterday said:
"It has long been the plan of Studebaker people to make Los Angeles a distributing point. The time of business done here is such that it is impossible for an agency selling as many cars as the Lord Motor Company to take care of the business in such a territory.
"With a factory warehouse here will keep at least 500 cars on hand all the time as well as a large stock of parts. There will be no more delays. Owners and dealers can receive their replacements promptly, and cars can be sent out in large numbers at any point in Southern California. I plan, I am sure, will work to the satisfaction of all concerned."

LORD TALKS.
P. A. Lord, head of the Lord Motor Car Company, is also pleased with the new arrangement.
"We are unable to handle the increasing business in such a large territory," said Mr. Lord yesterday. "We have requested the factory to restrict us to Los Angeles and Pasadena. With 500 cars for the coming season in these two cities it can be seen that we are to have our hands full handling this trade. The warehouse proposition sure me perfectly. Those who are in close touch with affairs in the East say that the motor car business is to be followed by a number of other manufacturers. It is to mean, say some, that almost every dealer in this country will eventually have to handle goods through a warehouse man. It is to be in charge here. This would mean that Los Angeles is to become one of the largest distributing points for automobiles in the West."

BOOKMAKERS IN JAIL.
Courts Send Them Up for Five Days for Accepting Wagers on the Races.
[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]
NEW YORK, July 9.—The first prison sentence ever inflicted in this city on persons making a handbook for the races, was pronounced in the Court of Special Sessions here yesterday. Patrick Flanagan of Philadelphia, Edward McCarthy of this city, and two others were sentenced to five days' imprisonment.
The complainant, a policeman, testified that the two men took him to a local cafe where they accepted a bet on a horse running at Belmont Park and made a memorandum of transaction on the edge of a newspaper.
LANDS IN RIVER WITH AEROPOLANE.
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]
NEWBURYPORT (Mass.) July 9.—Dropping seventy-five feet, A. L. Pilmer of Hammondsport, N. Y., landed with his Burgess biplane in the Plum Island River today. He managed to disentangle himself and got ashore not seriously hurt.

much this attitude of the local dealers served to aid Renton's plans may never be known. It is certain that Renton has made more friends than ever by his attitude throughout the business deal.

The fact that Miss Blanche Stuart Scott is making a trip across the continent in an Overland should aid Renton. She is to come direct to Los Angeles and Renton has planned to meet her at Daguerre and to give her a flattering reception in this city.

The very young woman is driving alone across a country which is rarely traversed by motor cars. The fact that Renton is to escort her into this city over the worst of the roads which has been successful thus far in bringing her car through without aid.

Look at Your Tires.

The motorist should be particularly careful not to impose unnecessary hardships upon the tire equipment if he expects to secure maximum service. A car should never be driven in street car tracks nor the tires allowed to come in contact with obstructions that can, by a little care, be avoided. Likewise corners should not be taken at high speeds. A moment's consideration will show the effect produced as the car skids around, and the force the tires must withstand. Also, driving at top speed the great part of the time will result in the tire mileage being less than would otherwise be obtained.

CARBURETOR MAN HERE.

Fred Wheeler of the Wheeler and Schbler Company Visits Los Angeles.

Fred H. Wheeler, of the Wheeler & Schbler carburetor factory, visited Los Angeles last week and made a number of friends. The big manufacturer saw the Jeffries-Johnson fight, and then went to Glenwood Springs, Colo. While in Los Angeles he made arrangements for placing his carburetors with the Moore Motor Supply Company.

This concern plans to open a large house on South Olive street. According to J. H. Diekmann, secretary of the Moore people, the company expects to erect a large building, and will install a \$150,000 stock as soon as the structure is completed. The carburetors are to be kept in all sizes and in large numbers.

John J. Davis, who accompanied Mr. Wheeler, is a San Francisco man closely connected with the auto supply work. He had a place in the private car which took Wheeler to the fight, and returned to San Francisco after the black to white struggle.

MacDonald Purcell, representative of the Schbler people, is in Los Angeles to stay. He is in direct communication with Wheeler, and says he intends to keep a large stock of carburetors on hand for emergencies.

RAMBLER CLANS ARE TO GATHER.

FROM FAR AND NEAR.

Kenosha to Welcome Men Who Sell Unlicensed Cars.

Cowan to Leave for Reunion in Wisconsin to Be Held Last of This Month—Local Man Has Been Long in Service and Is to Be Specially Honored by Company.

W. K. Cowan, local Rambler agent, expects to leave for Louisville this week, where he is to attend the reunion of the Rambler dealers. He is to receive his allotment of 1911 Rambler cars and is anxious to get as many as possible.

This year it has been impossible to supply the demand for the cars. His allotment was entirely sold out long before the season was over. His country sales were particularly large and his agents were well pleased with the results of the season. A number of Ramblers were sold in this city.

Prince Wells, president of the Louisville Dealers' Association, in this respect the sales and manufacturing policies of the company are identical.

The car is exclusively handled by many dealers. Cowan is one of the largest exclusive handlers of the Rambler product. Nothing else looks as good to the Los Angeles man as the quality of the company's goods.

These dealers are to be given a chance to examine the plant of the Rambler factory.

The science of applied mechanics has received important contributions from men who work in the testing laboratory of the Rambler factory. Every facility for accurately determining the power and capacity of the Rambler motor is given. Students who have entered the laboratory are seeking to know the limit of the Rambler products.

They are to observe at first hand the methods employed for hardening, grinding and gauging parts requiring perfect accuracy. These bodies are chosen because of their superior equipment and those special processes peculiar to its makeup. A building covering two acres is devoted to these Rambler tests.

APPERSON RACING TEAM.

Shettler Goes to Kokomo to Talk Over Plans for Coming Season With Edgar Apperson.

Leon T. Shettler has been called East on business connected with the Apperson factory. He will visit the Reo people before his return. He expects to be absent about three weeks. Shettler is to handle the Apperson racing team this year, and it is in regard to the racing plans that he is now at Kokomo with Edgar Apperson.

There is to be an Apperson car in the Santa Monica road race again this year. It will be one of the 1911 stock machines which should do things. Harris Hanshue is to drive. This same car is to be sent after the San Francisco record just as soon as the selling season opens. Because it has been impossible to get cars, Shettler has refused to enter into any stunt work lately.

The Apperson line for the coming season is attractive. The "Baby" Jackrabbit is to be the leader again. This car is a strong competitor in the \$2000 class. It is fast, and has ample power. The "Baby" will do almost anything the big machines do, and will climb any grade on which it is possible to secure traction.

Mrs. Frances J. King, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Ledy, and Mr. Lloyd Lett, drove to Sheppard's Inn for the fourth, and toured Ventura county before returning. Mrs. King is enthusiastic over the delights of the road as seen from her Lexington "40" touring car.

Live Wire Dry Cells at 19c—Exclusively at Bullock's.

Bullock's Order by Mail

The Rumor Was Founded on Fact

Tires Went Up 20 %

July 1. Did you heed the warnings we sounded several weeks in advance? Did you buy tires for future needs? Events have proven that it pays to read Bullock's Auto Supply Advertisements and profit by them.

Good News Now—20% Better Than Any We Have Ever Printed for Owners of Big Tires

We quote the following prices on Big First Quality Fisk Tires in the face of the recent advance of 20 per cent. and the refusal of the Fisk Tire Co. to sell Bullock's Tires—Every Tire First Quality and with serial number intact—

Size	Bullock's Price	Fisk Tire Co.'s Price, Net	Saving Bullock's Price Means
4x36	\$38.50	\$51.85	\$13.35
4 1/2 x 34	46.50	61.75	15.25
4 1/2 x 36	48.45	65.40	16.95
5x36	59.50	80.35	20.85

Buy big tires at Bullock's Monday—make big savings while quantities last.

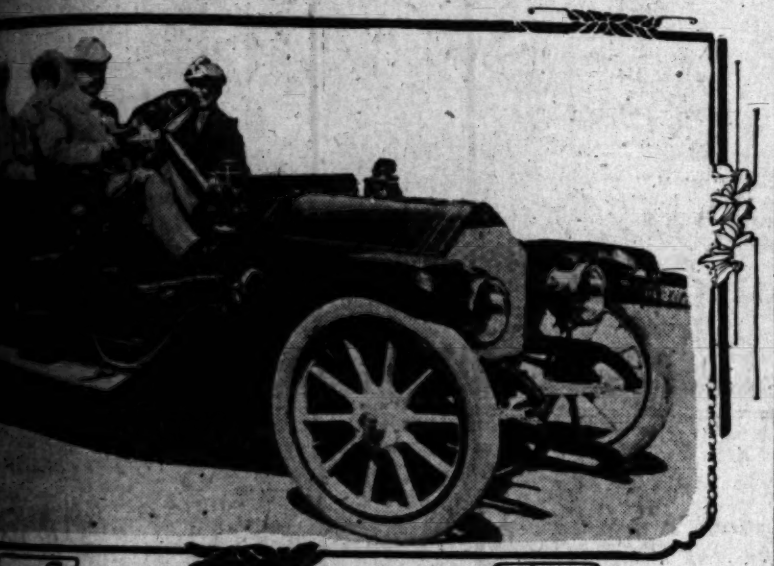
Have you asked your buying agent if he buys your auto supplies at Bullock's and if not, WHY NOT? Do you believe in the subsidizing of employees? Can you afford to pay \$15 to \$50 for a new coat or cap or goggles for your buying agent? You pay for what you get at Bullock's, the lowest price that can be asked for first quality Auto Supplies. You don't pay for something that isn't on the bill. Put it squarely to your buying agent.

Why?

We question whether any retail auto supply dealer in the United States in one month has ever equaled Bullock's tire sales of the past month. Bullock's Auto Supply business is growing because it pays auto owners to buy Auto Supplies at Bullock's and because auto owners have confidence in Bullock's.

- Tire Irons
- Tire Irons, black finish, \$1.95 for single tire; 2 tires, \$2.75.
- Tire Irons, brass finish, \$3.50 for single tire; 2 tires, \$4.50.
- Brass Auto Bumpers \$9.50
- Keeps the lamps and radiator from being broken.
- Fill-Gum 75c
- Keeps the moisture and sand from working into the tires.
- Gray's Coating 15c
- A rust proof coating; protects inner tube from rust and chafing.
- Gray's Compound 25c
- "Velvet Clutch," for fierce and slippery clutches.
- Aluminum Solder 20c
- Solders aluminum to aluminum.
- "Smooth-On" \$1.00
- For mending leaky radiators and pipes, either hot or cold.
- Black Auto Gloves \$1.50
- with full length gauntlet.
- Horseshoe Gloves \$2.50
- Black horsehide, with reinforced thumb; extra large gauntlet.
- Lunch Baskets—Half Price
- Lunch baskets equipped for 1, 2 or 6 people—Just half the former price.
- M. & M. Cement 65c
- A hot weather cement.

- "Grack" \$7.50
- Changes your bulb horn into an Electric Horn.
- "Sunbrite" 25c
- for polishing brass—Covers "Sunbrite" and 1 gal. gas makes 1 gal. Brass Polish.
- 10 lb. Can Carbide 85c
- 2 lbs. White Waste 25c
- Flaxoap, 1 lb. 17c
- for washing the car.
- 32c and 5 lbs. 75c.
- Twitshell Air Gauge \$1.45
- A fair price.
- Maximus Timer, 4 Cylinder Spark Plugs
- Delta Spark Plug 65c
- Reliance Spark Plug 75c
- Soot Proof Spark Plug 65c
- Rad Spark Plug 55c
- Red Head Spark Plug 55c
- Oils
- 5 gal. Harris, Medium, \$2.25
- 5 gal. Valvoline, Medium, \$2.25
- 5 gal. Monogram, Medium, \$2.25
- 5 gal. Oilzum, all grades, \$2.25
- 5 gal. Zerolene, Vaca—A—E, \$2.75.
- "Ten Eyck" Power Pump \$2.00
- Can be run from any revolving flat surface—Saves time, trouble and tires.
- Gray's Tour Book \$1.00
- Tour Book of Northern, Central and Southern California.
- Auto Robes 50c
- Light Auto Robes for sun.



One of the Latest Arrivals of the New Season. Friends in the new nineteen-eleven Palmer-Singer, which is on exhibition at the Golden State Garage.

OPENING GUN.

WERNER MAKES RECORD FOR SIMPLEX AND PALMER CAR.

SEVEN Simplex cars, of the new season's allotment, the latest types turned out by the Simplex factory, have been sold to date by Oscar Werner of the Golden State Garage. He expects to sell twenty Simplex cars this season, more than doubling the last year's record. W. W. Werner, president of the Central Oil Company, is the last purchaser.

On the day following his purchase, Werner took the car out along the Pasadena boulevard and the speedometer registered fifty miles an hour before Werner was warned by the speed cops. He says he was tempted to put on more power and ride away from the men on the bikes as the car showed speed and could easily have done seventy miles an hour.

The Simplex comes this year in two different models, a fifty-seventy horse-power and a ninety. The fifty-seventy ton-tonneau, has a wheel base of 118 inches. The fifty-seventy touring car has a wheel base of 129 inches and comes equipped with tire, iron, lamp, trunk rack and pre-lite tank. The ninety horse power has a wheel base of 124 inches and has thirty-four inch wheels. It is built in a gentleman's

roadster and in special toy-tonneaus.

The Palmer-Singer for 1911 comes in three different models. A "Little Six" forty-horse-power should prove the most attractive of this line. A fifty-horse-power, four-cylinder, which resembles the Simplex, and a sixty-horse-power, six-cylinder. These cars come in various bodies for from two to seven passengers. These bodies are made by the manufacturer of the Simplex bodies.

Special attention has been given to the riding qualities of these new cars. The machines have been bounced over the roughest roads and the spring suspension has been carefully studied. All of the cars are quiet, smooth-running, and the motors have been delicately adjusted. They are as speedy as ever.

The 1911 "Little Six" is here. It has already caused much interest among lovers of the motor-car and Werner has been called on to give daily demonstrations. It already has a number of advance orders and the present season promises to be lively. The first "Big Four" and "Big Six" are expected in about two months. There is a possibility that Werner will enter the four-cylinder Palmer-Singer in the Santa Monica road race. This is one of the fast cars and should be heard from.

WILD BILL ON HIS WAY.

Russ-Off for Pope Factory Where He is to Confer With Famous Racing Officials.

Wild Bill Russ is on his way to Hartford, Ct. He has an appointment there with several of the officials of the A.A.A., and Bill expects to tell these men a few things about racing conditions in the West. He will ask for a square deal in all events, and expects to show the easterners that we are able to pull off as great events here as anywhere else in the country. The Pope factory is particularly interested in the Santa Monica road race and in the Baldy climb. The officials are anxious that Russ enter both of these meets. They are willing for Bert Dingley to drive the Pope at Santa Monica, but Bill is to handle the car in the Baldy climb. Russ expects to return about July 15. He will go on a deer hunting expedition for about a week, and then will return and settle down to business.

ness. Russ has many plans for this season, and says he intends to enter every race, endurance run, or speed trial that is pulled off in Southern California.

London Comes to Time.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—An association which will include practically all the managers of automobiles and motor accessories, as well as the principal agents of the United Kingdom, is now being organized in London, according to a report to the Bureau of Manufactures.

The following sales were made by the Westwine Motor Car Company during the past week: J. H. Roberts, seven-passenger Oldsmobile; A. B. Tomlinson, six-cylinder Oldsmobile; F. W. Weeks, five-passenger Cartiercar; Lacey Steam Carpet Cleaning Company, Rapid power wagon; T. Homan, one Cartiercar delivery wagon; L. W. Westrop, five-passenger Cartiercar.

TO PROSPECTIVE PURCHASERS OF E.M.F.'s

We offer for Sale at a Sacrifice a \$500 Order on the Lord Motor Car to apply on purchase of an E.M.F. If you want it speak quick.

Standard Motor Car Co.
Twelfth and Olive

EXCELSIOR AUTO.

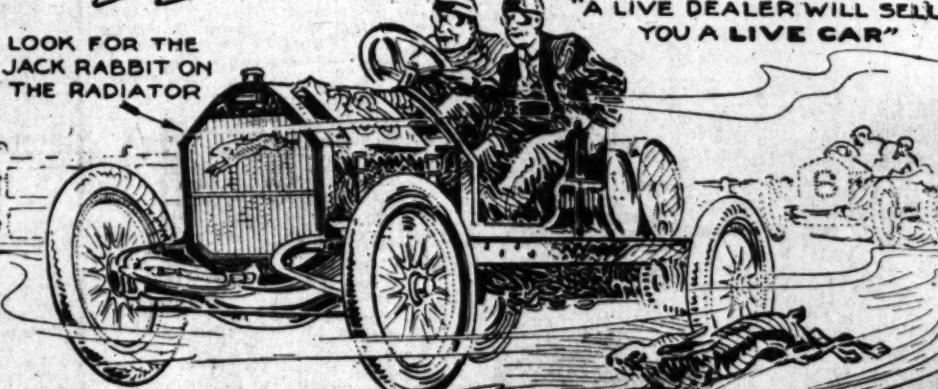


Powerful—Speedy—Stable—Comfortable.
WM. H. WHITESE
628 S. Spring St. Los Angeles
Southern California Agency

A pperson Wins!!

LOOK FOR THE JACK RABBIT ON THE RADIATOR

"A LIVE DEALER WILL SELL YOU A LIVE CAR"



LEON T. SHETTLER
633 GRAND AVE
LOS ANGELES & SAN DIEGO

SCORES AGAIN. VAPAIRUN ASY FOR POPE.

Elevation Is Gained by
Tremaine's Machine.

ott Automobile Races
Prove Stirring.

en Ride in Contesting
in Big Road Event.

(DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

ENIX, July 2.—(Exclusive Dis-
Automobiles have entered
country, and have climbed
which were thought to be in-
mountain. Two Pope-Hartford
have turned the trick, and
has another automobile rec-
best about.

Monday morning, July 1, a party
left Phoenix for Prescott and
In the party were W. D. Tre-
Territorial agent for the Pope-
rd, and wife, Dr. Francis Rede-
r. Nelson D. Brayton and James
Schaffner, also in a Pope-Hart-
machine. Dr. Redewill's machine
new machine, while Tremaine
an old Pope-Hartford touring



Adios.



Fast Motorboats at Catalina,
have been taking part in fast races recently in the bay at Avalon.

which had already been driven
thousand miles.
start was made from Phoenix
a.m., and the trip was made by
of Castle Hot Springs Junction,
Phoenix, Congress Junction, Yar-
hill and Kirkland to Prescott.
road difficulties were experi-
until Castle Hot Springs Junc-
was reached. Here it was neces-
to detour from the usual Hasa-
route and take an unimproved trail
east of the railroad by way of
Cotowana mine to Wickenburg,
of 30 and 40 per cent. were
with ease. From the top of
asa could be seen the Hasa-
a flats, and an automobile stuck
sands which had started from
six days before the Pope-
ord.
ayampa flats are avoided by mak-
From Wickenburg to Kir-
no difficulties were experienced.
grade of 6000 feet was climbed.
Kirkland, twenty-two miles
Prescott, the river sand was
for four miles, one stretch be-
three-fourths of a mile in length,
scarcely any foundation. The
of Copper Basin Mountain was
at sunset, 7200 feet elevation. A
ful panorama was set before
survivors. This road is a new road
avapai county, and it must be
that the extensive rebuilding of
avapai county roads, which is
going on, will be a great boon to
mobile enthusiasts.

RUNNING TIME.
Scott was reached shortly after
in a little more than eleven
one-half hours actual time. Roads
Prescott are good and trip
made to Iron Springs, Jerome
and other parts.

CONTAGION SPREADING. AVALON THROG SPEED CRAZY.

MOTOR BOAT RACING LEAPS TO
TOP OF SPORTS.

Club Is Being Formed and Forty
Members Already Are on the Roll.
Bay Affords Ideal Course for Sprints
and Big Events Are Planned for
Latter Part of This Month.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)

AVALON, July 2.—Avalon is speed
crazy. The man who can build a fast
motor boat is the man of the hour, and
so great is the interest taken in this
form of sport that a motor boat club
is in process of formation. There are
already forty members on its roll.
The first meeting of this club will be
held at Avalon the latter part of this
month, and all owners will be invited
to enter the first race.
Time allowance will be figured for
the races after the manner of the great
regattas of the East. The race run in
the Bay of Avalon, July 4, caused the
boat owners to realize the necessity
of time allowance according to sci-
entific rulings, for the time made in
the trial heat was figured against the
boat in the start for the final heat.
The fastest boat in the race was the
Geo III, belonging to Judge Havens
of Avalon.

The Adios, Dr. Milbank Johnson's
new boat, won first place in the race.

FOR COMING SEASON.

WOOLWINE PLANS CAMPAIGN FOR HIS NEW CARTERCARS.

THAT the Cartercar is to become
one of the most popular machines
at its price is the assertion of
Woolwine Motor Car Company, who is
preparing a selling campaign for the
1911 cars, which will be pushed in all
of Southern California. The Cartercar
is to be pushed as rapidly as possible
and machines are to be brought here
in numbers.
It is the intention of Woolwine to
make this city a distributing point for
the entire southern end of the State.
Several hundred cars are to be brought
here for the opening of the season and
at least a score of machines are to be
kept constantly on hand. This means
that the concern is to enter the auto-
mobile business for the new year with
an increased capital.
Following the success which at-
tended the Cartercar in the events
held in the East, the factory has de-
cided to boost the car of the West
more than it has ever been done before.
Woolwine is to be given a freer rein
and the selling campaign of the new
season is to be extensive.
This friction driven car occupies a
unique place. Like the Franklin it is

and Klatawa, the speedy red devil of
a racer with a name which means
"Hurry Up" in the Swash tongue,
gained second. The course described
a dancing, glittering triangle, ten
miles around, with the revenue cutter
McCullough as the home stage, and
the race was witnessed by thousands
of spectators in craft of every descrip-
tion.

No one imagined the interest which
would be evoked in the competition,
but the day before the Fourth, the
fast-running motor boats began to
swarm in the bay and chase about like
gray little meteors, astonishing all be-
holders. No great effort had been made
to get the boat owners together, and
everyone was surprised at the num-
ber of entries which included the
Daisy, owned by Parsons of Alamitos
Bay; Campbell, owned by Joe Fel-
lows of San Pedro; the well-known
Fresco, owned by E. L. Doran of Ava-
lon; the Troquois, the Adios, the Geo
III, the Klatawa and the Pat.

A motor boat enthusiast on the is-
land predicts that these races will be
the popular sport on the Pacific coast
within a few years.

"Just one year ago," said he, "a
boat which would make fourteen miles
in an hour was considered wonderful, and
costs making twenty-five miles an
hour were thought to be next to im-
possible. Now a fourteen-mile boat in
a race on this coast, where the sport
is still in its infancy, would be a joke,
for the Geo III, last Monday, made
twenty miles an hour, but her owner
realizes that she will be slow in
comparison to the craft to be built
within the next two years.

Avalon Bay, lying on the lee of the
island, affords an ideal place for speed
races, as it is possible that it will be
chosen by the new club as the racing
grounds.

GOSSIP ALONG
GASOLINE ROW.
The Burkhard-Crippen Motor Car
Company, agents for the Lexington,
report deliveries of a "50," seven-pas-
senger touring car to D. Parker
of Kansas City; a "40" torpedo road-
ster to J. A. Unruh of Arcadia, and a
"40" touring car to C. L. Bullard, de-
livered in Creston, Ia. They have sold,
during the past week, a "40" four-pas-
senger torpedo to W. B. Palmer, a
four-passenger roadster to Mrs. E. O-
good, residing at Reno, and is now on
his way to the Franklin factory at
Syracuse.

H. O. Harrison, the Peerless repre-
sentative for California, and who is now
representative for the Everitt on the
entire Pacific Coast, saw the light at
Reno.

Norman W. Church, Coast repre-
sentative for the Stoddard-Dayton, re-
turned home from San Francisco yes-
terday.

J. W. Vaughn and party of this
city, who have been touring the north-
ern part of the State in his Lexing-
ton, "40" have returned home and
reports a most enjoyable trip.

few friction-driven cars represented in
Los Angeles.
The car is operated simply. The
speeds can be readily changed and a
woman can learn to drive the car
rapidly. On a recent test Bert Davis,
salesman for the Woolwine Motor Car
Company, taught a woman to drive
the car after fifteen minutes' instruc-
tion.
This simplicity of operation appeals
to those who are nervous. The car is
readily controlled and will climb almost
any grade on which traction can be
obtained. The models for the new
season are particularly attractive and the
lines are pleasing.
"The Cartercar is to become one of
the most popular machines at the
price," said Woolwine yesterday. "The
factory has decided to introduce its
machines in real earnest in Los An-
geles and vicinity. We are not going to
be satisfied with any mediocre work.
We want to do this thing up right and
we expect to make a great name for
the Cartercar."
This machine will do anything.
There is no limit to its hill-climbing
ability and it will go anywhere that
any other motor car can go. The fric-
tion drive is the right thing for such
a car and the ease of operation is
bound to appeal to the lover of a mo-



Stearns - 15-30
An Ideal Car for Town and Country
ELMORE MOTOR CAR CO. 742-44
Los Angeles



It'll take us just about ten minutes to fill reservoir, tank and radiator, and
new garage with
5-Passenger Touring
or 2-Passenger Roadster
and any of these with Torpedo body, if preferred.

The Classiest Car Ever Built

Marathon
"GUARANTEED FOR LIFE."

under a guarantee backed up by a Factory that's second to none, that has a
capital, years of experience in making high-class machinery and a fund of
that enables them to figure manufacturing costs down to the very fraction of

Unusual Opportunity for
Live Sub-Agents
Apply at once for the Marathon agency.
If you want an agency for good-value
cars, that'll be
DELIVERED IMMEDIATELY

Consolidated Motor Sales Co.
Home 5604 1216-1218 So. Olive Street

THE WORLD RENOWNED
SIMPLEX

Two
Touring
Cars Sold
Last Week

GOLDEN STATE GARAGE
2122 WEST PICO
PHONES: 23557

Again we must remind you, that our
allotment is going fast and that you
must hurry if you want the best car
in the world.

to
19
Now B

STODDARD "50" SEVEN P
\$30
Bosch double ignition system, 36x
absorbers, tools under running board



STODDARD "45" FIVE PAS
\$230
120 inch wheel base, Bosch double ign
and Presto tank, tools under running board

has been the hist
mobile market. 19
will stand out far ab
When seeking a car
what that means,
els from the 20 h.p. m

Rich, Stylish

Stoddard-Dayton has alw
most richly finished Amer
the detail has been sligh
me of style and elegance.
ry essential part of the Stodd
Stoddard factory. We know v
cars and our guarantee is a g
the faith. Every piece of mate
ard is the best.
Stoddard-Dayton quality never var
the little cars as in the big on
ral principles of the world's gr
expensive cars.

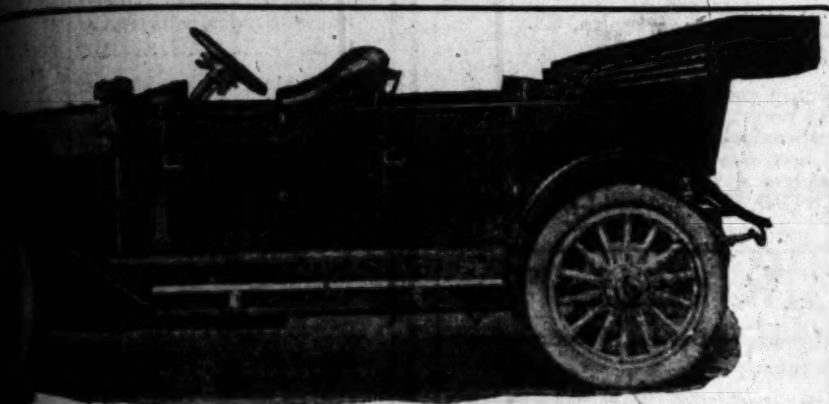
OPPORTUNITY F
to supply the deman
Write, wire or call,

Stoddard
2963, Home 1045

Stoddard-Dayton

1911—Announcement—1911

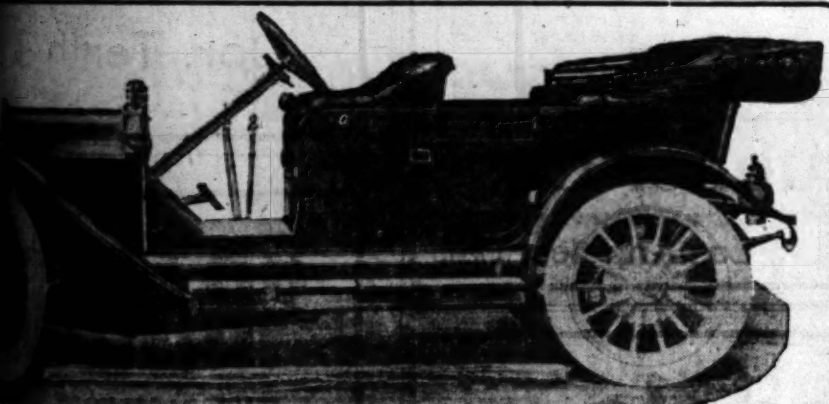
Now Booking Orders—August and September Delivery



STODDARD "50" SEVEN PASSENGER TOURING CAR.

\$3000

Each double ignition system, 36x4 1/2 inch wheels, 130 inch wheel base, five demountable rims, tools under running boards, five lamps and Presto tank. F.O.B. Dayton.

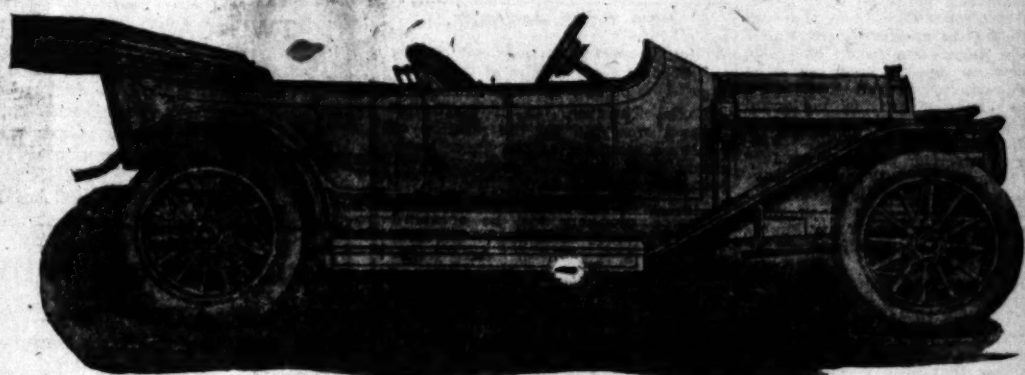


STODDARD "45" FIVE PASSENGER TOURING CAR.

\$2300

Each double ignition system, 36x4 wheels, five demountable rims, tools under running board. F.O.B. Dayton.

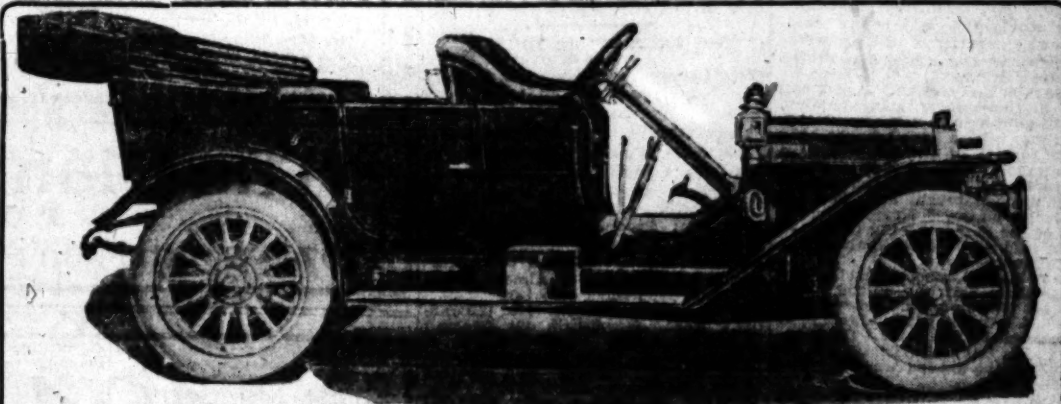
MADE IN ONE FACTORY



STODDARD "45" TORPEDO BODY.

\$2350

Motor 4 3/4 x 5; 120 inch wheel base, Bosch double ignition system, 36x4 wheels, five demountable rims, five lamps and Presto tank, tools under running board. F.O.B. Dayton.



STODDARD "30" FIVE PASSENGER TOURING CAR.

\$1700

Motor 4 1/2 x 5 1/4, wheel base 114 inches, Bosch dual ignition system, 34x4 wheels, five demountable rims, five lamps and Presto tank. F.O.B. Dayton.

—The Greatest Values—

It has been the history of the Stoddard-Dayton from the day the first model was placed on the automobile market. 1911 will be no exception. More strongly than ever before the Stoddard-Dayton will stand out far above anything in their respective classes.

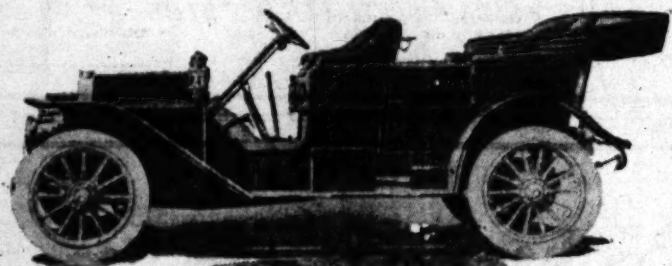
When seeking a car to compare with the \$3000 Stoddard there is nothing under \$4000. Just what that means, \$1000 better than any other \$3000 car. And the same is true of all our cars from the 20 h.p. roadster to the magnificent 50 h.p. Torpedo.

Rich, Stylish, Elegant

Stoddard-Dayton has always been the most richly finished American car. Every detail has been slighted. It is a car of style and elegance.

Every essential part of the Stoddard is made in the Stoddard factory. We know what we put in our cars and our guarantee is a guarantee of faith. Every piece of material in the car is the best.

Stoddard-Dayton quality never varies. It is as good in the little cars as in the big ones. All the principles of the world's greatest and most expensive cars.



STODDARD "20." Five Passenger Touring Car.

\$1250

Motor, 4x4 1/4; wheel base, 112 inches; 32x3 3/4 wheels; dual ignition system, including magneto, full set of tools and five lamps.

Thirty Styles of Body

Selection of a car in harmony with your views and your purse is thus made easy, and no matter what car you select you will secure a *high class car*, because *all* of our models and designs are *high class*. Among these 1911 Models are smart Runabouts and rakish Roadsters, seating two, three, four or five passengers, impressive Touring Cars—some carrying five and the big machines seven: Open cars and Closed cars, Coupes, Limousines and Landaulets.

OPPORTUNITY FOR LIVE AGENTS—This will be the first season the Stoddard-Dayton allotment for California has been sufficient to supply the demand. By August 1 we will have agents in every town in California. Our proposition is a good one for live agents. Write, wire or call, not next week, but IMMEDIATELY.

Stoddard-Dayton Motor Co.

2963, Home 10457

THE HOME OF SATISFACTION

Tenth and Olive Streets

General, Sacramento	3	7
General, Sacramento	3	7
General, Sacramento	3	7

JEFF FONDLES THE CHILDREN.

Looks in Good Condition at His Charming Home.

Looks the Same as He Did a Few Months Ago.

Slightly Discolored Eye Is the Extent of Injuries.

BY GREY OLIVER.

Jim Jeffries does not know whether he would fight Jack Johnson again; never made any statement to any one that he would fight him or would like to; and proposes to take life easily for the next two weeks before deciding whether he will think of fighting in the future or follow his own inclinations and keep out of the game.

As he has several hundred thousand dollars in the bank, a beautiful home, on a large lot, in a commanding location, and a charming wife, it is not to be wondered at that the immediate or distant future does not concern him much.

I found him sitting yesterday evening on one of the cement posts at the top of the steps that lead up to his house, and with him were his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jeffries. I expected to find a broken-down old man moaning over his defeat as he sat and held his bruised and pulpy face between his hands, as this is what you would naturally look for after the harrowing, fearful descriptions of the big fight that were showered broadcast over the land by the so-called fight experts the day after the big fight.

Instead of all this mused-up business Jeff looks just about the same as he did when he left here about three months ago for the north to begin his training. His right eye is a little bloodshot and his upper lip on the right side is a little swollen, but aside from these marks of Johnson's fists Jim is apparently as good as ever. His face is naturally sere, but there are no abrasions, as the surface is as even as ever. He says he has not used any treatment for the soreness except applications of hot water, and does not need any.

HEARING IMPAIRED.

His hearing is a trifle impaired in his right ear, but he only notices this when he answers the telephone, but for the ordinary purposes of conversation the ear is just as good as ever. Jim is far from being downcast, for during all my brief visit with him he was playing with two little boys shooting an airship contrivance into the air, winding up the string on the revolving handle just as earnestly as if he had never heard of Jack Johnson.

Jeff is probably thinking more of the future than of the past, but he is thinking without saying much. He declared emphatically that he did not make any statement that he wanted to fight Johnson again, and apparently did not know what he would do. "A lot of people want me to fight him again," he said, "but I don't know whether I will. All I want to think of now is to take a rest after hard training. We are going to Catalina Monday for a few days or a week, and then I am going hunting. I won't know for two weeks whether I would fight Johnson again."

This is the sum and substance of what Jeff says about the Johnson matter and gives the lie to all the false yarns that have been sent out about what he was purported to have said. He passes all those lies up by the simple declaration that he never made any statements about fighting Johnson again.

He may decide in the next two weeks, after he fully recovers from the injuries received July 4, for he is a man of mood and as he has the ambition to recoup the losses sustained by his friends it is possible he may go after the big black. These losses of his friends probably hurt him more than the defeat for he has almost recovered from that now. He does not look much like a man that was helped out of a train at Burbank, as one yarn had the account of his arrival here. He may be downcast this week and then his friends can see if he is the

MAY BE TRUE.

SAN FRANCISCO'S OPINION OF THE FIGHTING SITUATION.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 8.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] From fully half the correspondents and followers of sporting events that met at Reno came the query: "Will we ever meet again at a function of this kind?"

One question naturally follows another, until it has come to be quite the smart thing in the sporting set to ask, "Is this the end of the fighting game?" Nor is the matter as humorous as some might consider.

Like the racing game, pugilism has come more or less under the ban of the moral code. It has gradually been shoved from one center to another, until it has finally come about that even California has barred the long bout game, and Nevada is the only State remaining in which such affairs as the Jeffries-Johnson contest are permitted. Undoubtedly there is an end for some time to come of boxing as California has been watching the game flourish, and perhaps forever.

In fact, there is only one chance for the survival of boxing, and that for promoters to seek concessions. They should ask from the Legislature permission to conduct the game as it is handled in New York, with short round bouts and no decisions. That, possibly, will be less attractive, but after all it is better than being confined to four-round bouts between so-called amateurs.

No truer words were ever uttered than by the man who said: "The big fight has done more to kill boxing than a hundred ministers. The affair had so much of a commercial aspect attracted so much attention to talk, and once they commenced to talk, and once they commenced to talk, there was sentiment aroused. But for the Jeffries-Johnson fight having been scheduled for San Francisco the game would have continued undisturbed. There will be no more \$100,000 purses for fighters, nor in its generation will we see such another crowd as was assembled at Reno this last week." The chief criticism that can be made of Jeff is that he failed to train as he should have trained. He did not do sufficient boxing to put himself in good

crushed and bleeding wreck some of the newspaper yarns have made him out to be. He plays with his dogs and the two kids at the house as he did months ago and this does not indicate that he is either half-killed, grouchy, downcast or morose.

FLYING SPARKS OF MOTORDOM.

Sacramento, Cal., is now using an automobile police patrol.

The Bridgeport (Ct.) Board of Police Commissioners has issued orders to arrest violators of the State muffler law.

The Motor Racing Association will hold another twenty-four-hour race to be held at Brighton Beach track on Friday and Saturday, July 15 and 16.

The worst drawback to motoring in Kentucky is the excessive rate of tolls on the main pikes. The average per car on the Glidden Tour, run from Covington to Louisville was about \$2.

Sudden changes of the character or quantity of mixture when a motor is laboring should cause trouble. Shock is a bad condition to induce in anything. A motor is no exception to the rule.

Since January 1, a large Detroit company reports having shipped 2257 freight cars loaded with automobiles, a total of 11,969 machines. The factory is averaging 169 cars a day.

C. H. Jahnke, a cattle buyer at Cicero, near St. Louis, Mo., is using a motor car for taking calves and cattle to market. He has purchased a second-hand machine and arranged a rack holding two calves or one cow.

When the steering gear develops enough lost motion to annoy the chauffeur, it is pretty nearly time for the owner of a car to call in his family lawyer, make his will, and arrange his earthly affairs.

The reorganized Automobile Dealers Association of San Francisco, has gone on record as wanting reasonable laws to govern automobiles on the highways and it has also started a campaign to improve the roads.

Findings that warnings did not accomplish their purpose, the police authorities of Plainfield, N. J., have established a number of speed traps about the town and have stationed officers with stop watches in them.

There are now being built for the Santa Fe Railroad, one thousand fifty-foot box cars with end doors, seven and a half feet wide, allowing the unloading of automobiles on skids and saving much time and labor.

MOTOR FIRE TRUCKS.

One Runs to Two-Mile-Away Fire in Four Minutes, Breaking All Records.

Responding to an alarm of fire, a new automobile fire engine belonging to the Reliance Fire Company of Wilmington, Del., made the run of two and a quarter miles, part of which was up a very steep grade, in four minutes flat.

Wild Bill Ruess in a Pope-Hartford recently established a fast record at Santa Barbara, by making two miles in a little less than three minutes on the county boulevard.

Providence, R. I., is considering the passage of an ordinance regulating automobile traffic through its streets. The ordinance contemplates putting into effect the "one way" rule on many of the business streets and the setting apart of various sections for parking purposes. Fire apparatus of all kinds, including motor fire trucks, have the right of way at all times, though.

The Milwaukee Board of Fire Underwriters are so enthusiastic over the success of a motor salvage truck recently purchased for the insurance patrol that plans are under way to replace all horse-drawn patrols with machines.

Many Cars.

The rapid growth of automobilism this year may be seen from the fact that from January 1 to June 3 the following number of cars were registered in the various States: New York, 105,400; California, 35,000; Illinois, 28,094; Pennsylvania, 26,000; Ohio, 25,700; Massachusetts, 23,400; New Jersey, 21,761; Indiana, 20,300; Iowa, 17,817; Michigan, 14,074; Wisconsin, 12,787; Maryland, 10,267; Missouri, 10,200; Minnesota, 9,000; Oregon, 2,907; Utah, 1,130. Colorado has no registration, nor have the Southern States.

was sounded in his camp, Jeffries let himself slip along just as he felt inclined.

The story of the nervous collapse may be true, but if conditions were traced back, would find the real reason of defeat was that long absence from the ring. Jeffries left the ring in good shape and returned to it an old man. He didn't know the difference until the gong sounded. The collapse was natural. Appreciating how much depended on his victory and possibly with the light dawning upon him that there was a chance for his defeat, Jeffries couldn't stand the strain. The heart was lacking and the big man fell an easy victim.

Billy Delaney must have been endowed with a prophetic mind. Sunday before the fight the veteran trainer at Johnson's quarters was asked the question: "Why do you think Johnson will beat Jeffries?" and just as straight came the reply: "I know that he is afraid of the negro. I'm not saying that Johnson is a better fighter than Jeff, but I do know that Jeffries never did want a meeting with him, and up to this match avoided it." Delaney, apparently, hit the bulls-eye.

Hotel Del Monte Installs Charging Plants For Electric Automobiles

Pioneers the Way to Make Touring Practical For Owners of Electrics.

By shipping your car to Del Monte you will find pleasure in touring over the beautiful roads of the Monterey peninsula.

Charging plants installed at Hotel Del Monte, Pebble Beach, Lodge on the 17-mile drive, and Pacific Grove.

GOODRICH TIRES

SEVEN TIMES WINNER

GLIDDEN TOUR

Since its inception for seven consecutive years the winning cars in this great annual endurance contest of the

American Automobile Association

have been carried through to victory on the famous

Goodrich White Tread Tires

and each year this victory for Goodrich Tires has been more decisive and needed no bolstering up by unsubstantiated claims and without a presentation of mystifying statements and juggled figures.

The following EIGHT of the ELEVEN cars finishing the contest were equipped with Goodrich Tires:

Glidden Trophy—Chicago Trophy

Premier No. 1, Winner Moline No. 100, Winner

Chalmers No. 5, Moline No. 102,

Premier No. 2, Moline No. 103,

Cino No. 15, Lexington No. 103,

Winning both the Glidden and Chicago Trophies and showing by actual count 60 per cent. less replacements per car than nearest competitor.

Equip your car with the tire with the great MILEAGE ARGUMENT behind it and be one of the great army of satisfied and delighted users of the famous

GOODRICH WHITE-TREAD-TIRES

GORHAM RUBBER CO., 818 S. BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Welch Car

The Car of Quality



Welch-Detroit Fully Equipped \$3500 Welch-Pontiac Fully Equipped \$4700

BLINN & WHEATLAND

NEW LOCAL MANAGERS OUT FOR YOUR BUSINESS. 1246-48 SOUTH FLOWER ST. Phone F2637

LA PARISIENNE FRENCH ELECTRIC BELT

NO MORE WEAK MEN! NO MORE SICK WOMEN!

STRENGTH, HEALTH, BOY-YOUTH FOR EVERY ONE AT ALL AGES. THE BEST AND THE STRONGEST BELT ON THE MARKET. La Parisienne is constructed with eight large dry cells from the famous Eveready Co., with a patent regulator and the best electric supply. La Parisienne beats every BELT ON THE MARKET. You can pay \$15 or \$20 for a belt. You can buy nothing stronger than this belt. Call or write. DON'T WAIT ANY LONGER. If you have Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Stomach Aching, Overwork, Constipation, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Loss of Menstruation, Kidney trouble, Neuritis, Varicose, Bad Circulation of the Blood, and Unstraining in Nerves, La Parisienne will cure you. The price of this Belt is \$10—Complete for Men or Women. P. S.—We change the batteries in any kind of belts. Nothing can break in this belt. We guarantee it for 3 months.

SPECIAL OFFER—FOR FEW WEEKS ONLY.

If you send me your order with this COUPON I will, through the Wells-Fargo Express Company, subject to your examination, "LA PARISIENNE," WITH EIGHT LARGE DRY CELLS, WITH PATENT REGULATOR AND THE BEST BELT SUSPENSORY OR SPECIAL ATTACHMENT FOR WOMEN, and if not as represented you need not take it. ONLY ONE KIND OF BELT—ONLY ONE PRICE—\$10.00 WITH THIS COUPON.

LA PARISIENNE FRENCH ELECTRIC BELT CO. \$5.00



Largest Garage ON THE Pacific Coast

We are prepared to do all your work on gasoline or steam cars. First-class work. Honest prices.

If in trouble on the road, phone for our wrecking wagon. Try our wash and polish.

Pacific Motor Car & Aviation Company 1217-31 So. Flower St. Phones: 60151, Main 8680. Open day and night.



Some of the best bargains in second-hand automobiles ever offered. W. K. COWAN, 1140 S. Hope St.

Home Builders of Los Angeles (Incorporated 1903) 342, 343, 344 Douglas Bldg.

ON OUR WAY

to 516 So. Broadway

Before we move our name and reputation to our new store, we will give \$10.00 from the marked price on every suit up to \$60.00. Grasp this opportunity. It is within your reach.

The House of Biehl

Licensed Motor Car Association

Apperson and Reo

Autocar

Buick

Cadillac

Columbia

Detroit & Columbus

Elmore and Stearns

Franklin

Glide

Jackson

Knox

Locomobile

Lozier

Maxwell

Mercer

Mitchell

Matheson-Overland

Oldsmobile

Packard-Chalmers

Palmer-Singer & Sons

Peerless

Pierce-Arrow

Pope-Hartford

Premier

Pullman

Regal-Corbin

Stevens Duryea

Stoddard-Dayton

Studebaker

Thomas & Moline

Winton

Toberman S. E. Co.

With 8-Room Modern House

The greatest bargain in need the money in auto business.

Call on or write to

Harmon



Bill Clark, the Belfast champion

PECCARY'S FIGHT WILL DE

Great Analysis of Character and What to Beat Him—In D Way of Doing Things

SPORTING WRITERS are eagerly discussing whom Jack Johnson will fight next. I don't believe fight anybody next. Steam engines could not drag Johnson into another prize fight. He is more ardent opponent of prize than Gov. Gillett.

There is a general delusion that the greatest fighter in the world is a dog. This is a nature fake. The little animal that will make a dog climb a tree and hoist for the prize, which is the fiercest in the animal kingdom.

A few years ago, in El Paso, the ranged a grand fight between a peccary and a dog. The peccary was a small animal, but he was a fighter. They chained the two beasts to stumps and turned loose the dog. There was no danger of the peccary from the fight.

The fight began with a rush. The peccary was on the top of the stump, then he came wild dive among the pigs, killing them as he went. Finally the peccary's chain twisted and he couldn't get back. The dog was on the ground, but the peccary was on the ground, and he was a man who fights like a peccary.

man who fights like a peccary. A dog right on coming in, no man could stand before him. A dog right on coming in, no man could stand before him. A dog right on coming in, no man could stand before him.

Johnson, like all animals of the true, dreads above everything, the corner. He can endure bravely and unflinchingly, but he completely lacks the fighting spirit that fights with the spirit of a peccary.

The spirit of a peccary is a different. Little Bat Nelson has ever known the world's greatest fighter to show any sign of cowardice. This is not a fact. Jeff isn't a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward.

Jeff, why didn't you throw science like a whirlwind? The clunker better.

Johnson, like all animals of the true, dreads above everything, the corner. He can endure bravely and unflinchingly, but he completely lacks the fighting spirit that fights with the spirit of a peccary.

The spirit of a peccary is a different. Little Bat Nelson has ever known the world's greatest fighter to show any sign of cowardice. This is not a fact. Jeff isn't a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward.

Jeff, why didn't you throw science like a whirlwind? The clunker better.

Johnson, like all animals of the true, dreads above everything, the corner. He can endure bravely and unflinchingly, but he completely lacks the fighting spirit that fights with the spirit of a peccary.

The spirit of a peccary is a different. Little Bat Nelson has ever known the world's greatest fighter to show any sign of cowardice. This is not a fact. Jeff isn't a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward.

Jeff, why didn't you throw science like a whirlwind? The clunker better.

Johnson, like all animals of the true, dreads above everything, the corner. He can endure bravely and unflinchingly, but he completely lacks the fighting spirit that fights with the spirit of a peccary.

The spirit of a peccary is a different. Little Bat Nelson has ever known the world's greatest fighter to show any sign of cowardice. This is not a fact. Jeff isn't a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward.

Jeff, why didn't you throw science like a whirlwind? The clunker better.

Johnson, like all animals of the true, dreads above everything, the corner. He can endure bravely and unflinchingly, but he completely lacks the fighting spirit that fights with the spirit of a peccary.

The spirit of a peccary is a different. Little Bat Nelson has ever known the world's greatest fighter to show any sign of cowardice. This is not a fact. Jeff isn't a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward.

Jeff, why didn't you throw science like a whirlwind? The clunker better.

Johnson, like all animals of the true, dreads above everything, the corner. He can endure bravely and unflinchingly, but he completely lacks the fighting spirit that fights with the spirit of a peccary.

The spirit of a peccary is a different. Little Bat Nelson has ever known the world's greatest fighter to show any sign of cowardice. This is not a fact. Jeff isn't a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward. He is not a coward.

Jeff, why didn't you throw science like a whirlwind? The clunker better.

Johnson, like all animals of the true, dreads above everything, the corner. He can endure bravely and unflinchingly, but he completely lacks the fighting spirit that fights with the spirit of a peccary.



Oldest Pugs in Existence.

Bill Clark, the Belfast chicken, and Jem Mace, who are scheduled to fight a preliminary to the Jeffries-Johnson battle.

THE BLACK MAN SETE NOIR.

PECCARY'S FIGHTING SPIRIT WILL DEFEAT JACK JOHNSON.

Great Analysis of Jack Johnson's Peculiarities of Character and What Kind of a Fighter It Will Require to Beat Him—In Direct Antithesis Is Jim Jeffries' Way of Doing Things in the Ring.

BY HARRY C. CARR.

SPORTING writers are eagerly discussing what Jack Johnson will do next. I don't believe he will fight anybody next. Steam traction engines could not drag John Arthur into another prize fight. He is now a more ardent opposer of prize fights than Gov. Gillett.

Jack says he has earned a rest. The rest will last as long as Sam Langford smokes on the horizon. Johnson is afraid of Langford. He is afraid of Langford in a very peculiar way. He isn't afraid so much of his fists as he is of his temperament.

I can best illustrate by an animal story. There is a general delusion that the greatest fighter in the world is a bulldog. This is a nature fake. There is a little animal that will make a bulldog climb a tree and holler for help. This is the little Mexican wild hog, the peccary, which is the fiercest fighter in the animal kingdom.

A few years ago, in El Paso, they arranged a grand fight between a bear and a panther against a drove of peccaries. They chained the two big animals to stumps and turned loose the pigs. There was no danger of the pigs running from the fight.

The fight began with a rush. Br'er Bear rushed down the stump and charged at the pig. The pig, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him. The pig, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

The panther had a different method. He would creep on the top of the stump, then make a wild dive down among the pigs, killing them left and right, like a demon. Before a pig could touch him, he would be back on the stump again, crouched for another jump. Finally the panther's chain got twisted and he couldn't get back to the stump again. He was left on the ground. Br'er Panther quit like a dog and was killed in an instant.

Johnson, like all animals of the cat tribe, dreads above everything, being covered. Like all brilliant boxers, he is a clumsy, impetuous whirlwind fighter. The awkward fighter is a terror to him because he doesn't fight according to Hoyle. There is no way to what he is going to do next or what his reaction one of his crazy moves may come next.

Poor old Jeff must have been seized by a madness. He fought exactly as if he were a peccary. He charged at Johnson and matched blows; the peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Jeff allowed the black champ to name the place for the combat. He should have named it as the place where the peccary would defeat the bear. The peccary, however, did not charge. He simply stood on his hind legs and looked at the bear. The bear, however, did not look at the pig. He simply charged at him.

Auburn

The Right Car for Right People

We're making sales of the Auburn to a mighty nice class of people, as you will see if you read the published sales.

Automobile buyers who demand Quality and Quantity. "The Most for the Money," invariably select the Auburn if they have given it a fair trial.

Those who contemplate long and difficult journeys, where reliability and consistent performance are indispensable conditions, find that the Auburn gives them more advantages than they can obtain in any other car at anywhere near the price.

In designing and constructing the Auburn, the manufacturers kept these ends—Quality and Quantity—chiefly in view. There is nothing tabloid about the Auburn in these two important essentials.

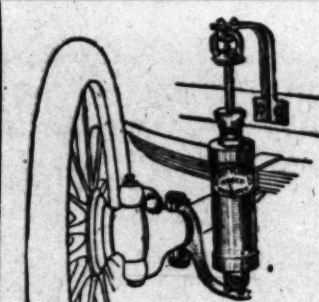
We have cars for immediate delivery and stand ready to demonstrate to the complete satisfaction of the buyer that, in no other car at the price can he secure equal value and satisfaction.

Forty H.P., 118 inch wheel base, 36 inch wheels, weight 2250 pounds; PRICE \$1800

We have a proposition to make live sub-agents that will make them sit up and take notice from the word Go. We wish to hear from such.

W. J. BURT MOTOR CAR CO.

Tenth and Main Streets



Ernst Fleutje's new 1910 Improved Glycerine Mixture, Hydraulic Jounce and Recoil Preventer. Best in the world.

Flexible, Durable, Noiseless, Regulating

Valve. Improved Stuffing box. Patent System of Hangers. Guaranteed for three years. 30 days free trial. The only shock absorber on the market that gives absolute satisfaction.

Dorman & Wilson

1211 South Main : : : : Los Angeles



We make tops for all makes of cars. Shugers Mfg. Co. 1002 S. LOS ANGELES ST.

R & L Electrics

"THE PERFECT CONTROL." R. & L. ELECTRIC AUTO CO., 214 W. 7th St., opp. Western Park. Phone—4326, Temple 184.

Sam Johnson

AUTO CO. (Inc.) SAM JOHNSON, the Automobile Man. 115 E. Tenth, corner Los Angeles St. 10471; Bkwy. 3020

SEELEY

IGNITION SYSTEM. The coil without vibrators. POWERFUL, SIMPLE, DURABLE. Guaranteed for three years. 30 days free trial. The only shock absorber on the market that gives absolute satisfaction.

Sixth St. Garage

Open Day and Night. Repairing, Storage, Etc. WHITE BROS. 221-223 E. 6th St.

Valvoline Oils

Refineries—Warren, Pa. Butler, Pa. Edgewater, N. J. Los Angeles Branch, 138 S. Central Ave. Main 973, A3261.

Warren-Detroit

and Firestone-Columbus Cars California Automobile Co. 950-952 S. Main St.

Western Ignitor

The Best Dry Cell Made. Satisfaction Guaranteed. VITA MFG. CO.

Waverley Electrics

Highest efficiency shaft driven electric. Mainroom 512 S. Olive St. Phone—10375; Main 5122. Garage and charging station 1078 W. Washington St. Phone 2280, Woot 4811. W. A. EVANS, Agent.

WELCH

MOTOR CAR AGENCY. BURN & WHEATLAND, Southern California Agents 1246-48 So. Flower St.

Auto Association.

With a membership of several thousand and close affiliation with the Massachusetts State organization, the Automobile Legal Association of Boston has been formed to protect its members from extortionate charges by proprietors of hotels and garages in Massachusetts and elsewhere. It is proposed to make a list of those hotels and garages on various routes where motorists are habitually "soaked." This list will be open for the inspection of members and when they start on a tour they will know just what places to avoid.

Better Buy One.

Motor vehicles are expensive, but it is sometimes much cheaper to buy them than to take them on hire. Philadelphia has learned this, as she now has a bill of \$5000 to pay for hired automobiles used during the street railway strike a few months ago. The bill was paid by the city.

Auto Association.

With a membership of several thousand and close affiliation with the Massachusetts State organization, the Automobile Legal Association of Boston has been formed to protect its members from extortionate charges by proprietors of hotels and garages in Massachusetts and elsewhere. It is proposed to make a list of those hotels and garages on various routes where motorists are habitually "soaked." This list will be open for the inspection of members and when they start on a tour they will know just what places to avoid.

Better Buy One.

Motor vehicles are expensive, but it is sometimes much cheaper to buy them than to take them on hire. Philadelphia has learned this, as she now has a bill of \$5000 to pay for hired automobiles used during the street railway strike a few months ago. The bill was paid by the city.

Times Directory of Automobiles and Accessories.

Amplex Formerly American Simplex and Atlas. Two-cycle Cars. Also Couple Gas-Electric Trucks. BEKINS MOTOR CAR CO., W. O. Williams, Mgr., 1023 So. Olive St.; Main 1897.

Auburn "THE MOST FOR THE MONEY." Repairing of "Tourist" cars and manufacturing of new parts a specialty. W. J. BURT MOTOR CAR CO., 10th and Main.

Auto Supplies Automotor Equipment Co., ELEVENTH AND MAIN. Home 5344. Sunset Main 7687.

Acme Electric AUTO WORKS. We will put electric lights on your automobile. We do it right. 1610 So. Main. Home 21417.

Auto Accessories Western Rubber Supply Co., 1011-15 So. Olive St.

BADGER Southwestern Motor Car Co. SOLE COAST AGENTS. Phone 5550. 612 South Olive St.

Brush Machines RUNABOUT ROADSTER \$950 L. B. WOOD, 316 Henna Bldg. Phone F3113.

Babcock Built by H. H. Babcock Company, Watertown, N. Y. Old Stand of J. H. Reynolds & Co., 157-183 NO. LOS ANGELES ST. Main 1237-A1237

Babcock Electric Noted for its long life batteries, speed, perfect control and hill-climbing ability. 1844 South Figueroa.

Brush \$550. IMMEDIATE DELIVERY 1312 SOUTH GRAND AVENUE. Phone 22299, Broadway 3132. Agents wanted for San Bernardino and Venice

Demot-Lane Model "A" Runabout \$925. Model "B" Roadster \$975. MUNN'S AUTO CO., Agents. 1349-1351 South Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

EMPIRE For strength and durability The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co. The non-blowout kind, strongest fabric, toughest tread. 957 So. Main St. Phone—Main 5170, F4312.

Firestone Tires and Warren-Detroit Cars. California Automobile Co. 950-952 S. Main St.

Firestone-Columbus STANDARD MOTOR CAR CO., Agents. Twelfth and Olive Streets. Broadway 3768.

Ford and Velie RAINCOAT CO. Headquarters for AUTO COATS, CAPS AND GLOVES. 210 South Broadway.

Goodyear Everything in All Kinds of Tires. W. D. Newer Rubber Co. 949-951 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Goodyear Tires 1910 Models Now Here H. O. VOGEL. F4353—Broadway 3530. 1130-1132 S. Olive.

Great Western WHITE TREAD. The Great Mileage Tire. GORHAM RUBBER CO., 816 South Broadway.

Goodrich The Car That Has Made Auto Delivery a Success. HAWLEY, KING & CO., 224-S South Los Angeles Street.

Grabowsky 4-Cylinder 20-H.P. Bosch Magneto. Sliding Gear. \$850. Licensed under Seiden Patent. TRI-STATE AUTO CO., 600-804 So. Olive St. M. C. Nason, Gen. Mgr. Prompt Delivery. Sub-Agents wanted, California, Arizona, New Mexico.

Hupmobile "ASK ABOUT KISSEL SERVICE." THE KISSEL AUTOMOBILE CO. 1246 So. Flower St. F2637.

Kissel Kar GLENN D. EDMONDS MOTOR CAR CO. 1215 S. Flower St. F2501.

Kline Kar BURKHARD-CRIPPEN MOTOR CAR CO. Pico and Grand Ave. Broadway 3091.

Lexington The Auto Tire of Quality Guaranteed 3500 miles The Mansfield Rubber Co. F5596 1040 C. Main

Mansfield Tires Guaranteed for Life. CONSOLIDATED MOTOR SALES CO., (Inc.) Western Distributors. 1216-18 So. Olive St. Home F5804, Broadway 4105.

Marathon IMMEDIATE DELIVERIES. Wade Motor Sales Co., 1186 S. Olive.

Marmon & Cole PETREL AND SCHACHT. 3 Cars of unquestioned merit. Southern California distributors, WILLIAMS AUTOMOBILE CO., 1201-1205 S. Main St. Phone A1162.

Moon Rotary and Variable Stroke Gas Engine for Aeroplanes, automobiles, etc. Come in and see it operate. THE MACOMBER ROTARY GAS ENGINE CO. 235 Aliso St. A2301.

Macomber IMPROVED GAS MIXER AND OILER. Should be in every Automobile and Motor Boat to get maximum power and minimum fuel consumption. Write or see F. E. HOYT & CO., 1003 S. Main St. F3843.

Morgan Mechanically Right. SMITH BROS., 1126 S. Main St.

Mora Roadster \$875. California. MARSHALL L. COOPER, Distributor for California. 1025 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Paige-Detroit WHITING 20—Strong, Swift and Silent. We Do Everything for Any Car. PICO CARRIAGE AND AUTO CO., 1238 South Main St.

Paterson 30 THEY ARE HERE—1911 MODELS—JUST ARRIVED. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM. 1144 S. Hope St. VAIL MOTOR CAR CO. Call F 5047 or Main 3458 and we will be pleased to give you further information.

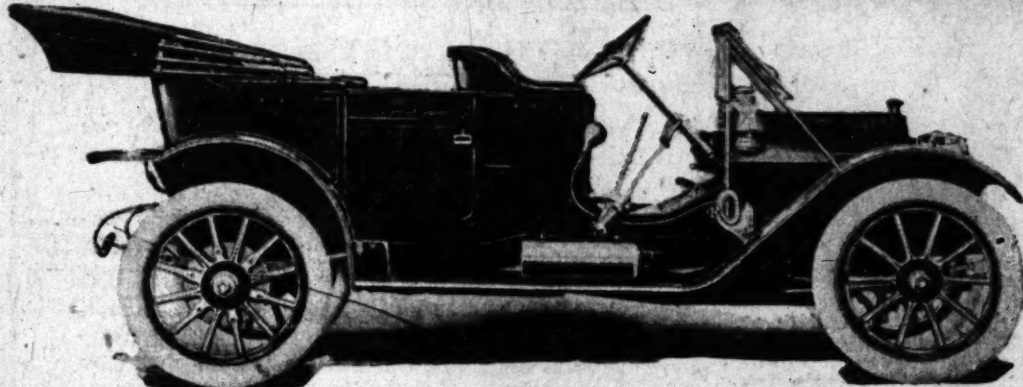
Pennsylvania Motor Truck and Brookway Light Delivery Wagons. Pioneer Commercial Auto Company.

Reliance

Chalmers 1911 Announcements

Chalmers "30" Runabout and Touring Car \$1750

115-inch wheel base, 34-inch wheels. Carries five in perfect comfort under all conditions. Tonneau has been lengthened and made wider on front line of rear seat. Includes Bosch Magneto, oil lamps and Prestolite tank.



THE THIRTY TOURING CAR.

Chalmers "30" Runabout \$1850

115-inch wheel base, 34-inch wheels. Includes Bosch Magneto, oil lamps and Prestolite tank.

IN ANNOUNCING the Chalmers models for 1911, the most noteworthy fact is that in all vital features they remain the same as the cars that have created world's records for efficiency, endurance and speed—such as winning the Santa Monica Road Race, the Indiana and Massapequa trophies—blazing the way from Denver to Mexico City and mapping the path for the Glidden Tour of 1910. Trade papers last year gave the Chalmers the title of "Champion Cars."

The best evidence of Chalmers merit, however, is not the trophies won in tests of all kinds, but *thousands of satisfied users*, the majority of whom have the means to purchase cars of any kind.

The people who buy Chalmers cars are those who know how to judge motor car values regardless of prices and advertising claims.

Many of the Chalmers buyers are of the class to whom money does not have to be an object. People who can pay any prices constantly show their preference for the medium-priced Chalmers.

Look over the list of automobile buyers in your own community and see if these statements are not true. Talk to some of the Chalmers owners; their enthusiasm will prove our claims.

IN GENERAL

the greatest improvement on the 1911 Chalmers consists in refinement of detail, like the artist's final touch to the masterpiece. Lines have been beautified in body and fender, so that—viewed from any angle—no car, whether it costs \$5000 or more, affords more eye-delight than the Chalmers.

On luxury-priced cars, the purchaser naturally expects not only the highest standard of workmanship, but the most costly materials, whether upholstery, trimmings or paint. Never before has it been possible to duplicate this excellence in a moderate priced car—for example, the Chalmers "30" receives sixteen coats of paint, requiring five weeks to finish it.

IN DETAIL

The curves just back of the tonneau doors have been straightened out, making the low, rakish, straight-lined bodies which every maker strives so hard to obtain. The seats have been lowered, adding materially to the riding comfort.

The tonneaus of both "30" and "Forty" have been made longer and wider. The fenders have been changed slightly adding to the graceful appearance of the car and at the same time affording greater protection from water and mud.

The angle of the steering post has been changed slightly so as to allow more space between steering wheel and driving seat.

The brackets supporting the running boards are fastened inside the frame, making the exterior of the car appear perfectly smooth.

Note the wide, beautiful doors. Hinges and door locks are furnished by a famous lock manufacturer; no better can be bought.

THE NEW SQUARE DASH

On the "30" the dash, heel boards, and the door strips are of black walnut, on the "Forty" Circassian walnut. All handles, mouldings, levers, etc., are shapely and massive.

The battery box has been placed under the rear seat and a tool box big enough to hold a pump placed on the left running board, a change that every driver will praise. Cork linoleum on the running board and floor instead of rubber.

FINALLY

Both the "30" and "Forty" motors remain unchanged in principle, although small improvements have been made. The workmanship insure that they will be even smoother running and quieter than ever. The efficiency of power, which is too often the case in so-called "silent" cars. New style carburetors, and their economy and uniformity of operation under all conditions will be appreciated.

As in former years, the Chalmers principle is not to make as many cars as possible, but as good as possible. Chalmers cars are built on a quality, not a quantity basis. We do not furnish cars of the 1910 models for all who wanted them. We fear that some of our customers at being told they could not get the cars they wanted. It is sometimes easier to be told that than to show him why he ought to have it.

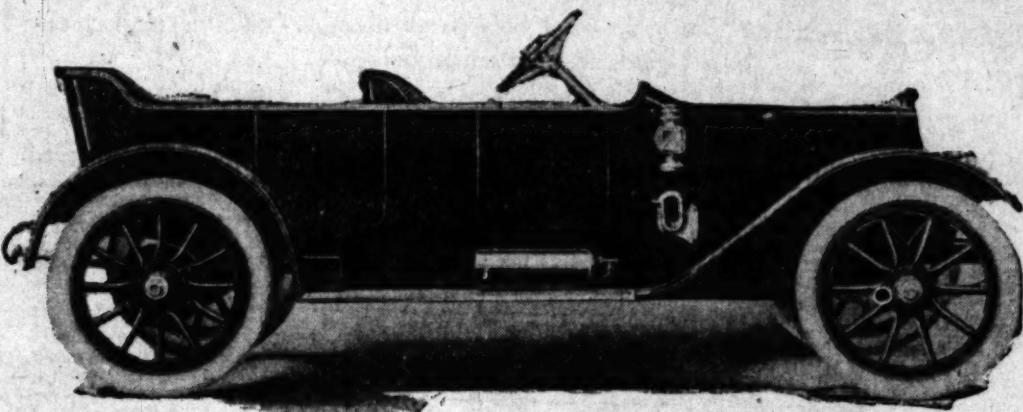
We would like to take care of every one who wants a Chalmers car, and yet we cannot build cars in very large quantities; hence we would advise you to place your order early.

DELIVERIES

Demonstrating cars will be shipped this month. Deliveries will begin in August. Rotation and deliveries made accordingly. Last year all our deliveries before Christmas. Hence, for your own protection, get your order in **AT ONCE**.

Chalmers "40" Touring Car \$2900

Including Bosch Magneto, gas lamps and Prestolite tank, 122-inch wheel base, 36-inch wheels; seven-passenger capacity. Two auxiliary seats \$50 extra.



THE FORTY TORPEDO.

Chalmers "40" Touring Car \$3150, Including Bosch Magneto

Gas lamps, Prestolite tank and mountable rims.

Western Motor Car Company

727 So. Street

SPORTING COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Chance of the Decade.
Yachtsmen of the Pacific Coast have had the chance of the decade to make good in the Honolulu race, and by failing to get away yesterday the chances of eastern recognition have become very slim. It was very nearly decided to send an eastern boat to the Coast this year, but the conclusion finally arrived at was to watch this year's event and then for the next race survey to send a fast racer to the Pacific to win first prize. Eastern papers have shown much interest this year and had the race started yesterday would have printed columns, whereas last year but one paper printed a bare story covering the race and the big press associations carried but a hundred words or so. The fiasco of yesterday, for a party \$500, as viewed by easterners, makes the Coast yachting feature a laughing stock in the East and it will require six years to put the event on a sound basis. In addition, Los Angeles jeopardizes its chances of retaining the race. It is likely that San Francisco will be able to get the event by another year despite the fact that northern waters are harder to sail. What Los Angeles needs is more capital invested in yachting if it expects to make anything of the game. Those owning yachts now are good sportsmen, but most of them have barely enough capital to invest in the sport to carry them through a season, and a long race with high expenses hits these persons pretty hard. Yachting is an expensive sport, but if Los Angeles ever expects to be ranked as a seaport town it must have fast and seaworthy racers and enough assets of national importance to make the rest of the country sit up and take notice of the fine racing waters here provided.

Crooked Gambling Element.
More than anything else the crooked gambling element has given a black eye to the Jeffries-Johnson fight. The alleged revelations of attempts by gamblers to traduce the fighters or their

but the bad ones seem to be more prominent and they have killed off the game more surely than all the opposition because of alleged brutalizing influence. Gambling of itself is vastly the lesser evil. A gambler may be as honest as the better class of merchants, and such a man would never put boxing on the bum. England has managed to get along with horse racing, boxing and kindred sports where big bets are made, and all because there is a degree of sportsmanship in the Briton's make-up which demands fair play, not only in contests themselves but in the laying of wagers. "A square gambler" is Tex Rickard's best recommendation of his kind; and the same term might be applied to the better class of stock-market players. If a fight is won fairly and squarely, the public is satisfied, but if for instance Jeffries was doped by agents of crooked gamblers the huge disgust which must follow will do more to do away with prize fighting than all the crusade of church organizations in the country. If lynching is at all justifiable, the crooked gambler—next to the rapist, should be the first person hanged. There are differences of opinion as to the massing of wealth without labor, but as a large part of the world's riches is so garnered, let such operations be on the square at least; permit chance to decide the winner, or shrewd deductions to reward the venturesome.

Away With the Coaches.
The selection of "In" Wieman, a student by Occidental College to coach the football team this fall is the halfway step in doing away with professional coaches altogether. There has long been a growing tendency toward purely amateur athletics in colleges, the doing away with the machine athletics of the professional instructor. The successful football team, under the present system, is merely a machine to do the bidding of the coach. None of the players are permitted to think for themselves, to work out plays, or to take the initiative in a season's cam-

the instructions of the coach issued before the contest and between the halves. Some day, before long, colleges will hire only physical trainers and the captains of the teams will lead their men to victory. The captain will then be obeyed, but he will receive the advice of his team-mates. The danger in this is "too many bosses," but in that feature alone will a good team find strength, for it will take a team of brainy men who play the game intelligently and have sense enough to choose a leader and give him full authority, which will win games. Then it really is a test in which the best team wins—not the best coach; and the college boys will have something to be proud of. It will be a great day for the boys themselves when it will be put up to them personally and collectively to make good interpretation of the rules, elaboration of the fine points, and initiative energies. The trainer is all that is necessary to keep the boys in condition. If the team cannot keep harmony within its ranks and cannot bring about concerted effort, there is something lacking which must be supplied by instillation of the spirit which in the end is the great thing to strive for.

Ethel Pace's Sister.
Ethel Pace, the dam of Housemaid, winner of the Breeders' Futurity at Lexington, the Fashion Stakes at Belmont Park and the first half of the Double Event at Sheepshead Bay, has a sucking full sister to the good two-year-old at the farm at Howard Darnby near Lexington. The youngster is one of the finest-looking ever foaled. Ethel Pace is now twelve years old, by Troubadour, out of Sunbeam by Hindoo. She was bred by the late S. S. Brown at the Wildwood stud at Brownsville, Pa., and was purchased by Mr. Harrison at the closing-out sale of the Sehorita Stud at Lexington several years ago. She is considered one of the most valuable brood mares in the State of Kentucky.

Dr. Wesley Haskell drove his new Lexington "torpedo" motor car to

THROUGH THE MUD.
FLAG TO FLAG
FLANDERS RUN.
SMALL CAR BUMPS THE TIES
OVER DEEP RIVER.

Nervy Crew Rushes the Trestle and Reaches Opposite Side Just as Big Freight Train Thunders Past—Automobile Penetrates Regions Never Before Visited by Motor.

George Meininger and Paul Bruske, the crew of the "Flanders Twenty," which is making the long run from New York to the City of Mexico, had an exciting trip through Missouri last week. The road, which was covered with boulders and filled with deep ruts, fairly bristled with stumps of trees. They had been doing seventy miles of this going and had been climbing a series of prodigious hills when almost without warning they came out on the top of a precipice overlooking the Gasconade rapids, which boomed along below them fully 400 feet.

Looking at his footbrake Meininger shut off his engine, took firm hold on his emergency brake, and started down a winding sort of trail. Both passengers feared it would mean the ending of the trip then and there. The declivity was so steep the car seemed almost to stand on its head. Slowly and steadily the little Flanders slid down the hill. Locked wheels did not stop her completely. The brakes held and the car reached the bottom in safety. Once in the gorge below the troubles began again in earnest. There is no bridge over the Gasconade at that point, therefore the crew had to

in a recent freshet and the railroad bridge alone remained.
The operator at the small station told the Flanders man that three stock trains had the right of way on the bridge. The Flanders had to move on, though, and Meininger was willing to take a chance. The bridge had to be rushed and the Flanders was started the moment the first section of the stock train had passed. The conductor of a detained west-bound freight volunteered to cross the bridge and flag any train that might approach. Bumping over the ties, the little Flanders made the run across the river. At twenty miles an hour the car sped along, the crew listening for the warning whistle. Bruske carried a piece of timber with which the car was to be made to jump the rails, after the bridge was crossed.
The Flanders kept to the track until the road crossing at Jerome was reached. Far ahead, flag in hand, stood the friendly conductor. Just at the road crossing the warning whistle of the approaching train was heard and Bruske dropped the timber. The Flanders bumped over the rails and reached the roadside beyond the rails as the train flashed by and fluttered the flags on the little car.
The crew was untroubled by the narrow escape.
The Flanders kept on to Arlington, and was the first automobile to enter the swamp region. At Arlington some interesting road information was obtained and the shortest route to the City of Mexico was mapped out.
The first station beyond Gasconade had to be reached over a stiff grade. It was a continuous climb with the car ascending grades over a road on which no wagon had traveled for six weeks.

Lacrosse Game Today.
Picked teams of the Los Angeles lacrosse club are to play at Fiesta Park

Ignition

The SEELEY IGNITION SYSTEM is the most powerful and speediest in the market. Do you want it?

Seeley Speed Company

124-126 East Ninth Street, Los Angeles

AEROPLANES

The Widow never stirred. Though Alas! The Colonel yelled, "Oh, h— The coward!" cried the Widow. And, just in time to save herself, cl—

Battery Charging

EVERYTHING ELECTRIC EQUIPMENT

DR. QUAN

THE WIDOW WISE

Verses by Paul West

Drawings by W. H. Loomis

All the choice ambitions of young William Wilkins' life,
The greatest was to find some day a lovely, wealthy wife;
And when he met that creature sweet, the charming Widow Wise,
He thought, "Well, here's a chance to win a great and glorious prize!"

Willie was the colonel of a dandy regiment,
When the State militia into camp that summer went
To give a swagger luncheon for this little lady fair,
And thought, "I shall impress her with my military air!"

Though Willie in civilian clothes had scarcely made a hit,
The Widow thought, "He's handsome as a soldier, I'll admit!"
And when at regimental drill she saw him at his best
Her little heart began to flutter in her breast.

4.—"He seems a strong, commanding man—the kind who rules," thought she;
"The very sort of husband for a clinging vine like me."
And when he left his other guests and asked her for a stroll,
The jealous looks that followed them were honey to her soul.

5.—Down a fair path called "Lovers' Lane," from prying eyes concealed,
They walked until they came upon a daisy-flowered field,
And there, beside a rustic stile, 'neath azure skies above,
The Colonel, on his bended knee, poured out his tale of love.

6.—"Ah, Widow fair," he murmured, "do not doubt my love for you.
I'd dare the world in battle, fight a thousand lions, too!
My military heart's aflame—with ardor 'tis so full"—
A mighty bellow rent the air, and on them charged a bull!

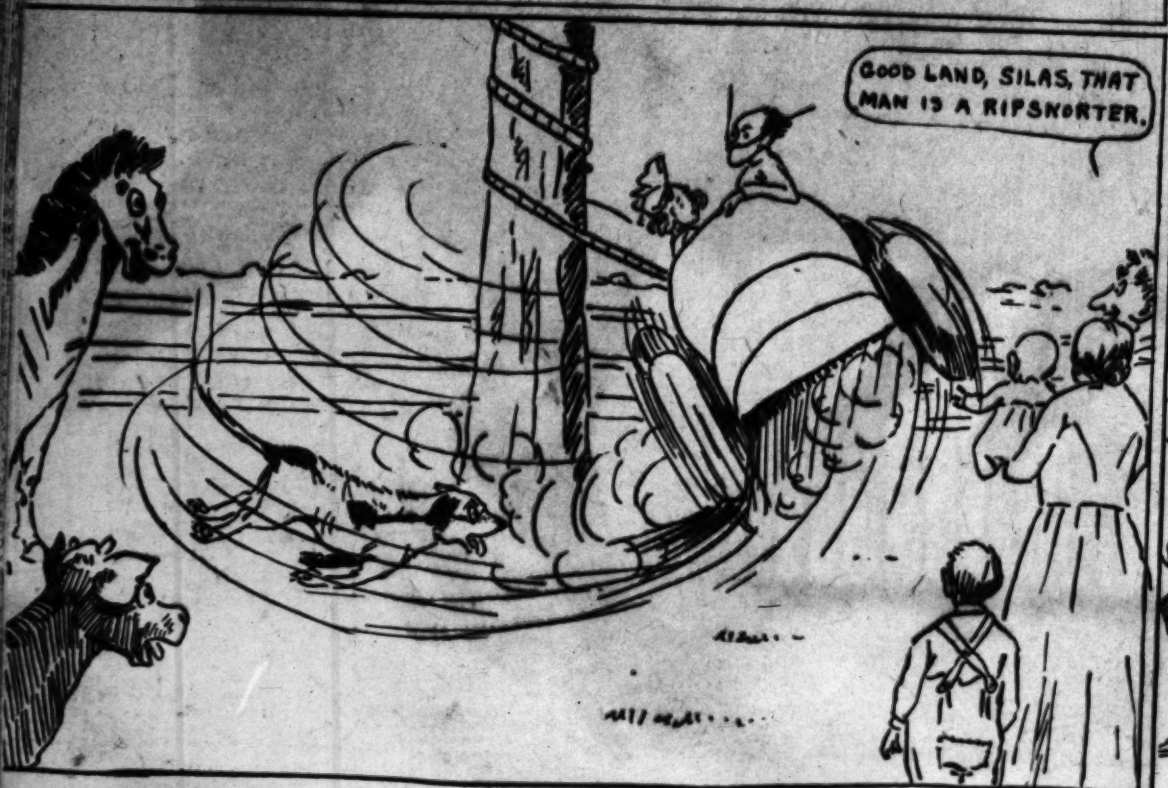
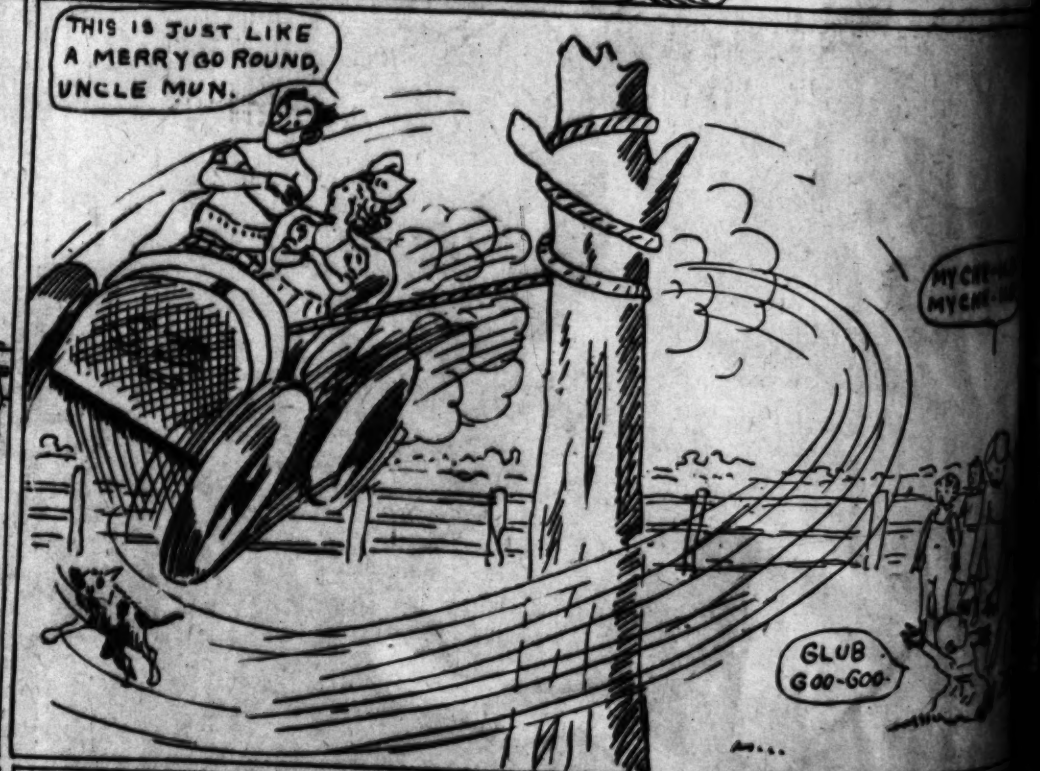
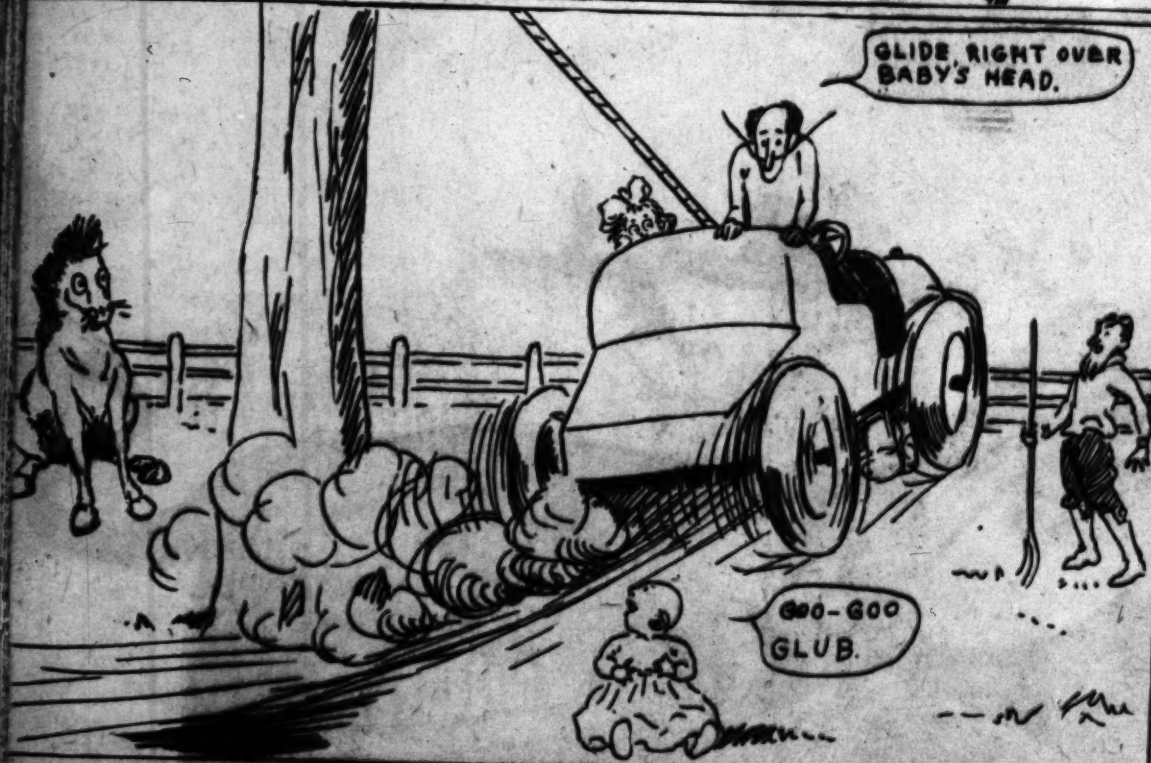
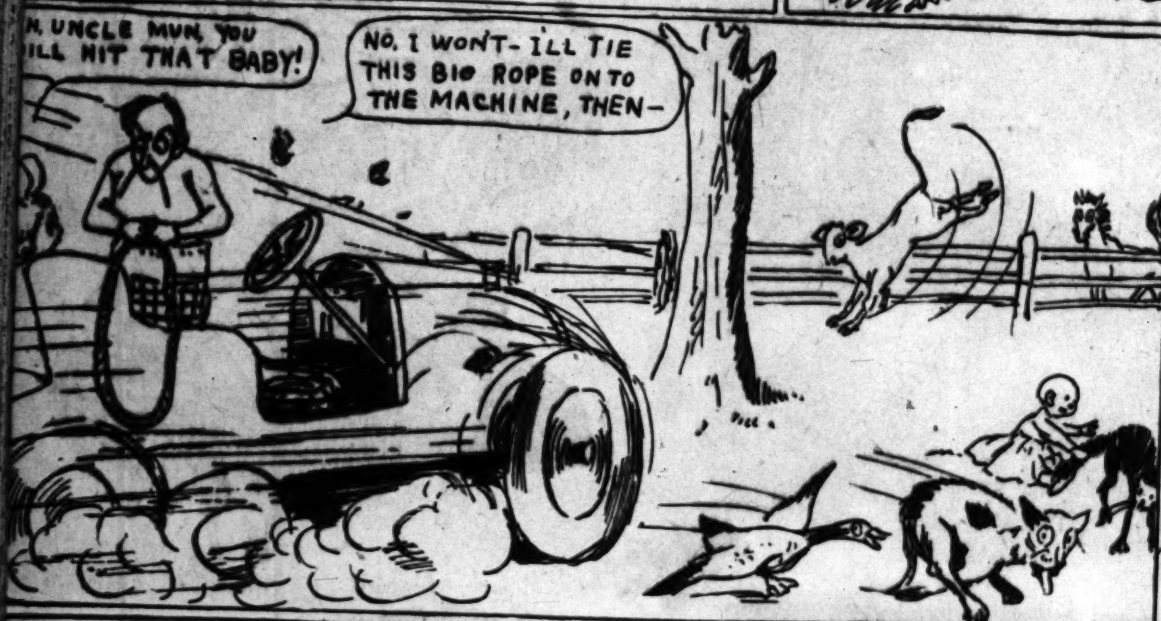


The Widow never stirred. Thought she, "He'll prove his valor great."
But the Colonel yelled, "Oh, help!" and scuttled o'er a gate.
The coward!" cried the Widow. Then she also turned to flee,
And, just in time to save herself, climbed deftly up a tree.

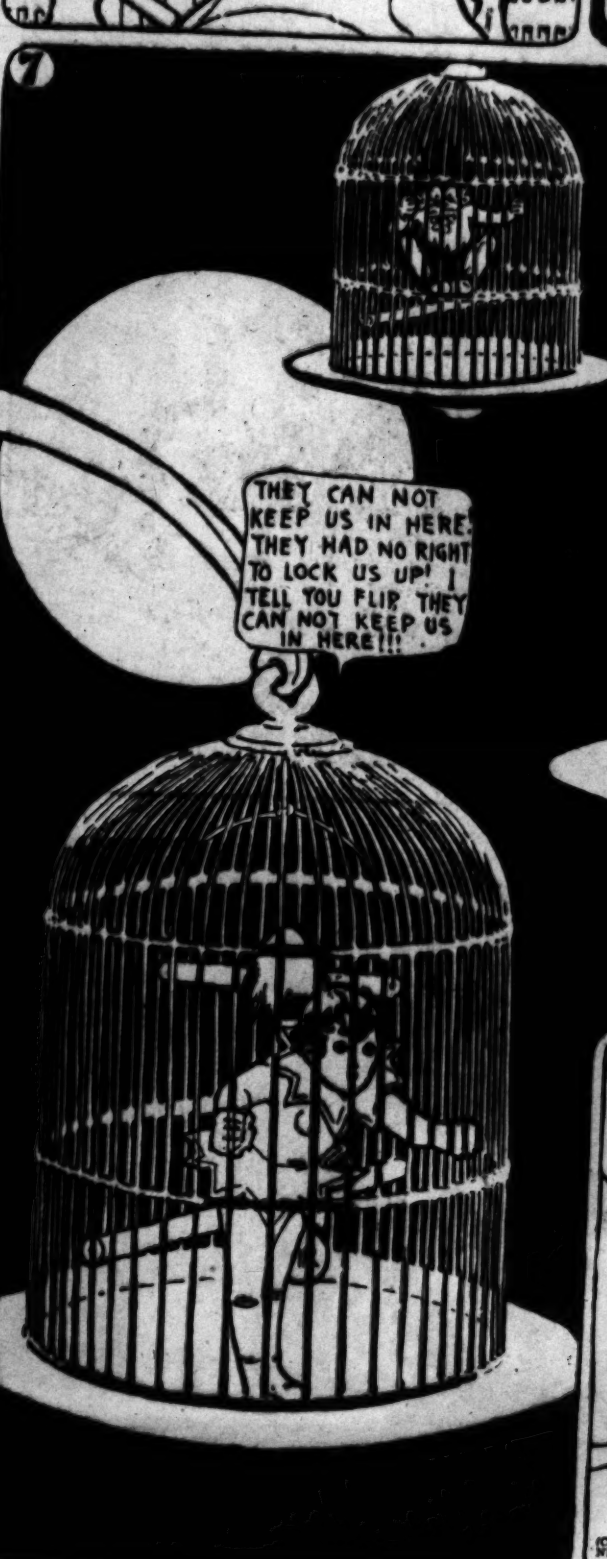
8.—At last they came and rescued her, but while she waited there
She'd lots of time to think about the laughable affair.
"Ah, uniforms are pretty things, but"—tears shone in her eyes—
"BRASS BUTTONS DON'T MAKE HEROES!" said the lovely Widow Wise.

(COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE
NEW YORK HERALD CO.)
All Rights Reserved.

UNCLE MUM



The Nemo in SLUMBERLAND



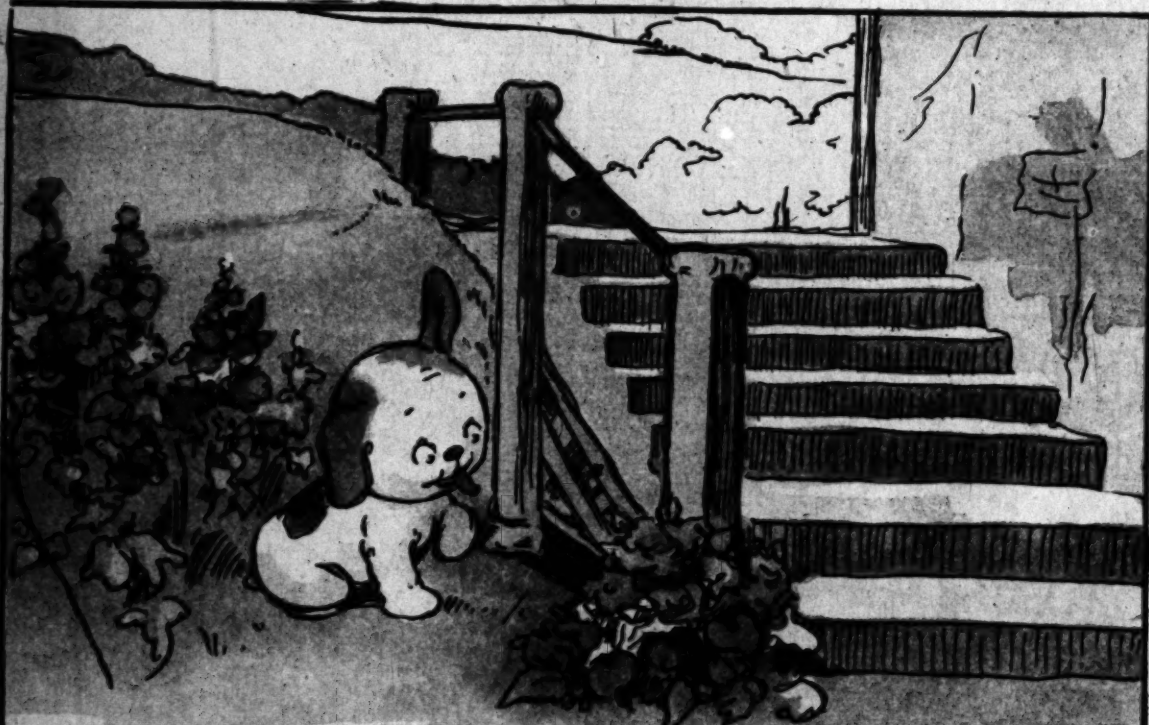
THE TERRIBLE TALES OF KAPTIN KIDDO

(Copyright, 1910, by The North American Company.)



Written by
MARGARET CLIFTON

Pictured by
GRACE G. WIEDERMAN



There's a n'orful gr-r-est monster big' giant Hopper-toad what lives underneath o' our back steps. Puppoo told me 'bout him. Puppoo has saw two or free dee-ar little Kitty-Pusses run underneath o' ther' an' 'ey never, never comed out agen. Puppoo watched an' watched for 'em to come out. Puppoo thinked the giant Hopper-toad must of eated the poor little Kitty-Pusses all up.



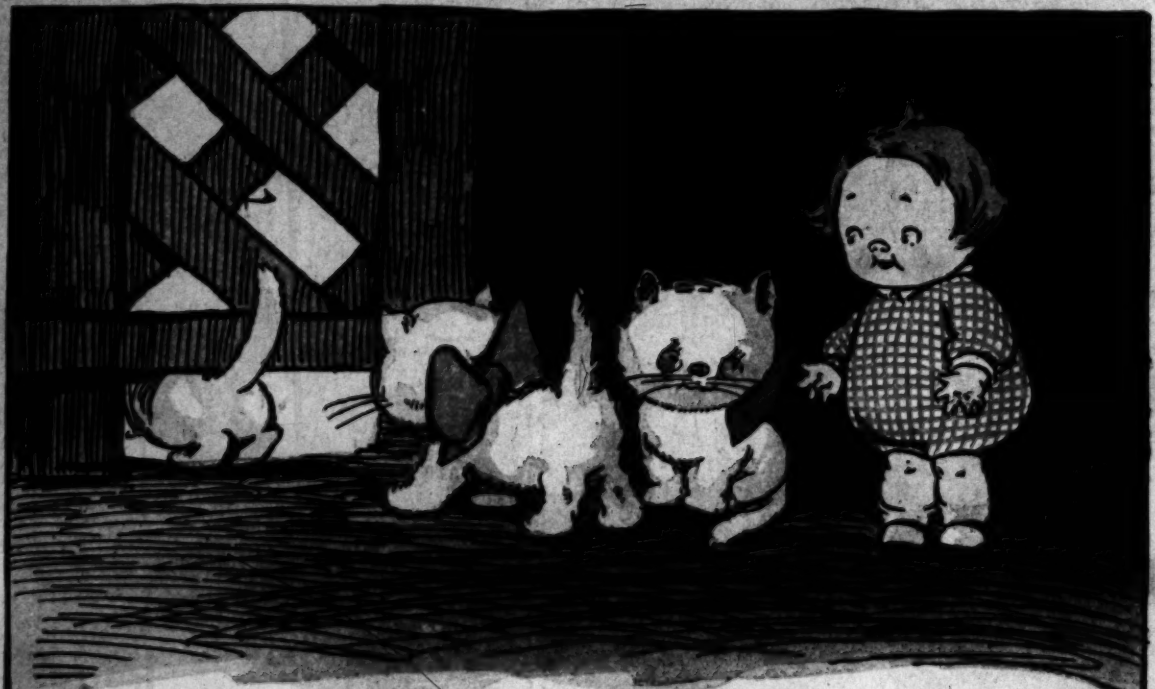
An' I was sittin' on the back steps one day an' it was a n'orful hot day, an' suddenly the ous Hopper-toad comed out, an' he had a crown on—s'n' he was all trimmed up wif knabber. "Hello, Kiddo!" An' I sed, "Hello yourself." 'En he sed, "Come on into my house," an' "Wait till I get Puppoo." An' I called him, but he didn't come.



I wasn't not scared o' the old Hopper-toad—not one bit—an' he had a n'orful dark house, an' spiders an' earwigs an' wiggly fings all squiggin' roun', an' free nice fat little Kitty-Pusses all tied up wif big spider webs, like flies, an' 'ey was sayin', "Mee-ow-mee-ow—" orful saddish, an' I winked to 'em to not be scared 'cause I'd save 'em, all right.



'En the naughty o' Hopper-toad he looked orful bad, an' he looked orful wicked, an' he was up in a tight spider web whiles I wasn't not lookin'—an' I sed, "Stop 'at, you deecitful!" an' I sed, "Doesn't you know I is Kaptin Kiddo!" I sed, an' the n'impidant Hopper-toad he sed, "What-che-know-'bout-'at!"



'En I tooked mine—er—mine horsepistol, an' I—er—well, I shooted 'at bad o' Hopper-toad jus' plum fell o' holes, an' I killed him dead. 'En I tooked some scissors out o' his work basket, an' I cutted the spider webs, an' the free little Kitty-Pusses gotted out, an' 'ey sed, "Purr, Purr, Purr"—'en we squeezed through a weenty little crack in the steps an' 'we was gettin' out orful nice.



But the free little Kitty-Pusses 'gun to say, "Pett-tt, P-ett-tt, P-ett-tt," an' 'ey gotted out 'cause 'ey see'd Puppoo comin'. An' I felled down two or free steps, an' Puppoo was lickin' me. "You was asleep, wasn't you?" An' I telled him, "NO! 'course not." An' I telled him, "You is enough to make a dog laugh, Oh, you Kiddo!"

ART-EM
FOR



ritten by
ART G. HAN

chured by
G. WIEDER

at day, an' suddenly the
ummed up wif knobby
n into my house," he ad

erful wicked, an' he was
o deccitfulles' had of his
uper-toad he sed, "I don't

'ey gotted orful
was lickin' my
telled where I
1900, by The

ART-EMBROIDERY GOWNS FOR SUMMER WEAR



Mull with Hand Embroidery.

in appearance. The hand embroidery is in light blue and forms narrow bands at the cuffs and down the left side of the waist (where it is finished by a tucked ruffle, corresponding to the collar and cuffs) and a very wide band at three-quarters length down the skirt. The short sleeves and the upper part of the rather loose-fitting waist are tucked, not very closely, and the whole dainty gown is finished by a wide belt of mull edged with narrow embroidery.

Somewhat on the same style is the batiste gown, in which the fine piece embroidery, with its scalloped edge, is combined with lace insertion. The embroidery forms two deep flounces on the skirt, with pin-tucking between, and fills the spaces between the insertion in the yoke and on the loose sleeves, belled at the bottom. The lower part of the loose waist is tucked between the insertion, which also forms radiating lines below the narrow belt of embroidery.

The tan linen frock shows again the popular tunic, combined in tailored effect with white open piece embroidery, which is in bands on the sleeves, the blouse waist, the princess belt and the lower edge of the overskirt. The collar and shallow yoke are of all-over embroidery, and the waist and sleeves are widely pleated; the skirt also is a pleated one. The overskirt fastens at the left side, rather far back, with large crocheted buttons.

SOMEHOW part-embroidered gowns seem to fill a gap between the stern simplicity of plainly cut linen or mullin and the elaborate elegance of the all-lace or all-embroidery dress. They are especially appropriate for summer afternoon wear, but range from the practical becomingness of a comfortable morning dress to the dainty coolness of an afternoon-tea or "hammock" frock.

A design that might be applied in different materials to either of these uses is the open-embroidery dress shown in the first photograph. This embroidery comes with the piece, and the gown is quite simple in construction and is effective without being expensive. The waist and sleeves are entirely of the embroidery, with the exception of the wide folds, forming a sort of jumper effect and trimmed with large white crocheted buttons, and the three bands of plain material at the cuffs. The skirt below the straight belt is a perfectly plain gored one, except for the wide band of embroidery inserted at about three-quarter length.

The gown in curraas effect of lightweight linen is also trimmed with embroidery that comes in the piece. The sleeves and upper part of the waist are tucked and the skirt is plain. The embroidery is used with good effect on the low, cool collar, the loose cuffs and down to the wide, fitted band above the waist line. Another inserted band lends a finishing touch to the military flounce of the princess overskirt. This is fastened by means of braid buttons and frogs.

Still a third example of piece embroidery is the gown in green and white. The yoke of this is of heavy embroidery of a close weave, and the rest of the gown is simply made, with the colored embroidery in bands down the sides of the sleeves, across the cuffs, over the shoulders and bust and down the left side, finishing off the overskirt opening, until it ends as the lower edge of the tunic. The belt is again a straight band of the material, and there are three cross tucks about six inches from the cuffs.

The mull gown is for lighter wear and is more delicate



Tan Linen and White Embroidery.



In White and Green.

A Striking Military Effect.



TALK of MILK—"The PERFECT FOOD"



MEALS FOR

MONDAY
BREAKFAST.
Custards, cereal and
cornmeal muffins, toast.
LUNCHEON.
Creamed muttons from
left-over, butter, huckery
and lettuce salad, thin
crust lemonade.
DINNER.
Roast beef and
stuffed eggplant, broiled
fruit sorrel, cake.

TUESDAY
BREAKFAST.
Bacon, broiled bacon,
cream and cereal, toast.
LUNCHEON.
Creamed mutton, bread
and butter, salad, heated
fruit sorrel, iced tea.
DINNER.
Yesterday's roast re-
sidual (veal left-over),
shredded almonds in
cream, cornmeal, bread
and potatoes (left-over),
orange cake, black coffee.

WEDNESDAY
BREAKFAST.
Blackberry, cereal and cream
potato biscuits, toast and coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Plain omelet, stewed potatoes, beet
lettuce mince, hard-boiled
eggs and cheese, canned pineapple, cake.
DINNER.
Clear tapioca soup, Brunswick
(using one fowl), beefsteak, split
peas, dumplings with hard sauce, b
black coffee.

THURSDAY
BREAKFAST.
Grapefruit, cereal and cream, ba
bottle, stew, mutton, toast, tea
coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Brunswick, stew (left-over),
beefsteak, split peas, dumplings, hard

Green Tomato Mince-meat.
One peck of green tomatoes; five pounds of brown sugar; six apples; two pounds of

DINNER.
Split pea soup, cannon of beef and potato (a left-over), baked bananas, scallop of sweet potatoes, rice and raisin pudding.

showing the
The rumo

TUESDAY BREAKFAST. Cereal and cream.		boiled eggs, cereal and cream, bacon, hammy muffins, toast, tea and coffee.		DINNER. Split pea soup, cannelloni, baked ham, tomato (a left-over), baked beans, sweet potatoes, rice and raisins.	
LUNCHEON. Brunswick stew, creamed corn, baked		Brunswick stew, creamed corn, baked		Brunswick stew, creamed corn, baked	

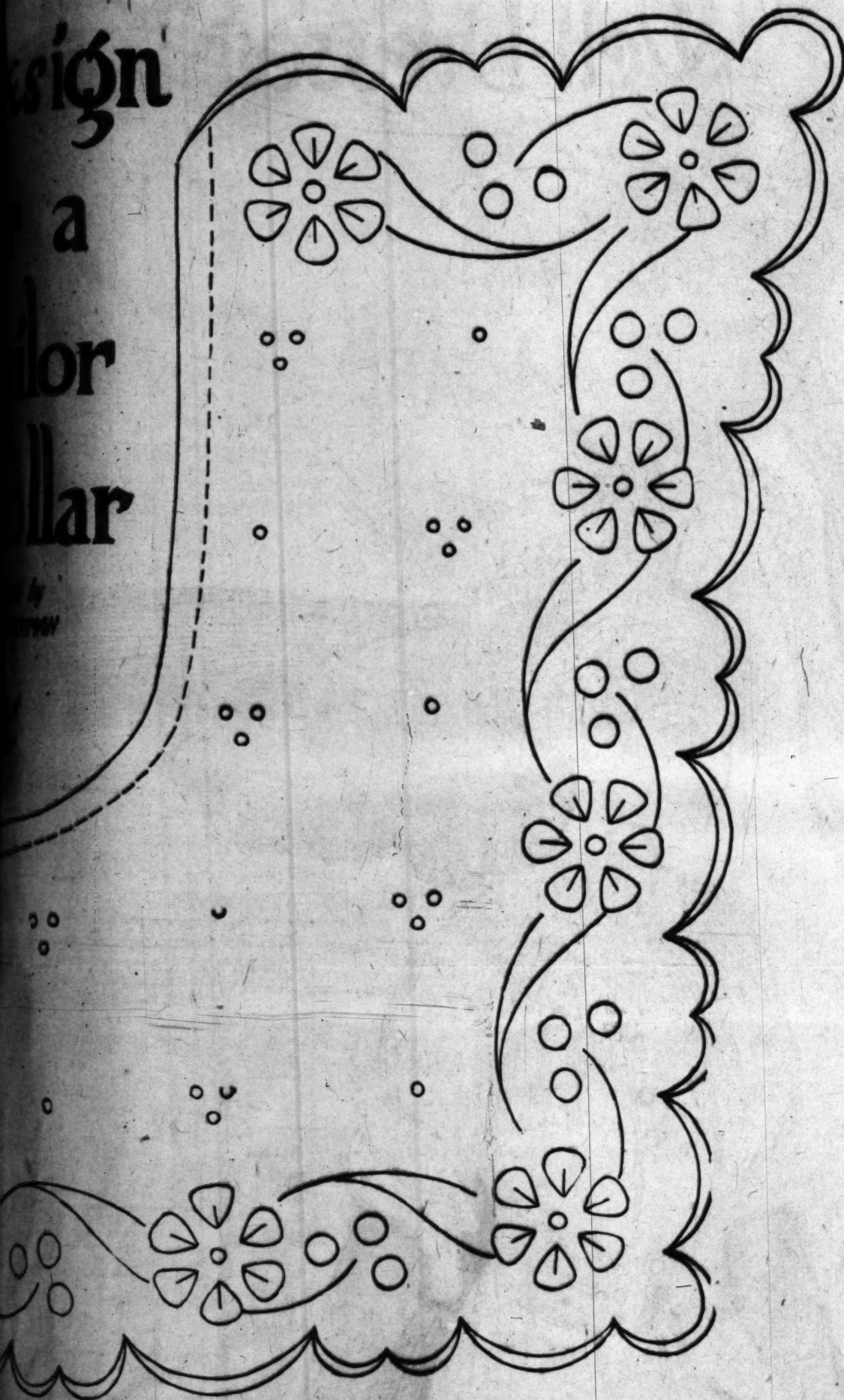
showing the
The rumo

have only a beneficial effect upon
erect instead of wearing it out.

For the INDUSTRIOUS NEEDLEWOMAN

By ADELAIDE BYRD

Design
a
collar



Sketch of
Finished Work

Summer Negligees

THE lingerie negligees that Paris is sending us for summer wear are nearly all so simple that it seems a shame to buy them ready-made when they make such pretty work at home.

Many of them are short, reaching midway between the waist and the knees, and cut in smock style, very loose and hanging from the shoulders. The only approach to a fitted dressing is a wide band of lawn or ribbon run under the lace insertion and fastened with a flat bow to the side.

The sleeves either exaggerate or ignore the kimono styles. Some of these negligees have almost tight-fitting sleeves, with a cuff ruffle at the elbow; others are themselves practically one long lace-edged ruffle, open to the shoulder, falling to the bottom of the negligee.

All are low-necked, with either a square or a V-shaped opening. One shows a sailor collar so wide as to be practically a cape. Another has a chemise of frilled lace and lawn.

Much lace appears on all of them in the shape of insertion and edging. The opening in front is always edged with lace, usually on both sides, so as to form a frill effect. In the negligee mentioned as having a ribbon girde, wide vertical bands of lace insertion run all around, with lace ruffles at the square neck and the loosely cut bottom.

The long dressing gowns are more elaborate. They show also the large ribbon rosette which fasten and adorn the short style, but here they become bows and jabots. The lace is inset in panels, the cut is tight fitting and the chemise becomes a pleated yoke. Nearly all show a very long tunic effect, with an undershirt of ruffled lace and lawn or silk just above the ankles. Sleeves are still short and necks low and sometimes cut round. If there is a belt or girde, it is of lace, sometimes with ribbon insertion. Some of these long negligees open at the back and are practically morning gowns.

Embroidered Gowns

ALL Paris is showing a touch of embroidery, sometimes quite heavy and elaborate, on the afternoon and evening gown.

Flower designs predominate, but such effects as wheat and corn stalks are seen, and even fruit patterns are not unknown.

Every material is being used, from chiffon to satin, and the stitching is in black or in a dark, rich color to correspond with the gown. For, in general, it is only the darker dresses that are so being treated. The summer girl and the debutante are as yet exempt.

Sometimes large dots define the seams of the skirt or form a vertical row down the front. This sounds too extreme for American women, but when these enormous black dots are repeated on the white lace of the ruffles and down the tight sleeves the effect is stunning without being vulgar.

Embroidered evening gowns are made over heavy satin; black over white is especially smart, with the embroidery in a rich blue or green. The chiffon is usually held to the satin by bands of tulle.

Black gloves are heavily embroidered nowadays, black gloves showing wide stitching in white, and white gloves in black or color. The gloves are usually held to the satin by bands of tulle.

All of which talk of embroidery is a word to the wise needlewoman.

Beads for Applique

BEADS are to the fore, wooden, satin and rubber, strung on metal thread on a gold gauze background.

The Touch of Color

IF WOMEN would only realize how effective a touch of color can be, provided only that it be not overworked!

The other day I saw a woman dressed all in white. Her suit was of white linen, her starched collar and frill were white, her gloves and shoes, her wide straw hat, trimmed with ribbons and a shower plume—all were as white as writing paper, to vary a time-worn simile. Except (and this is the effective touch) for two bits of bright green, one a band of velvet around the underside of her hairbrim, at about the middle of the brim, and the other a perky bow tie, also of narrow velvet of Siberian hue. In perfectly plain white this woman would have passed unnoticed; in more green than she wore she would have been conspicuous. But she understood just the "so much and no further" that makes for artistic success.

One girl of my acquaintance dresses always in neutral-tinted garments—blacks and grays and whites. But about her there are always two splashes of bright color—one her hat and the other the beads at her throat. For instance, she will wear a hat of turquoise blue and imitation turquoise beads; or of darker blue and blue Venetian glass beads; or of dull purple and amethyst beads. She makes all her own hats—and adds unusual ones they are—and the beads can be purchased to match exactly for from 10 cents upward. Often she buys the loose beads so as to get a good match, and then strings them herself.

I do not, of course, mean that one should never wear more than two shades at a time, or that there are no pretty and distinguished effects other than this of the single touch. But it certainly is stunning, especially when it shows itself in unusual places. It is the same principle as that on which a man wears socks, tie and bordered handkerchief in vivid contrast to his subdued and sad-colored suit; or that on which a girl all in white or black pins a red rose at her belt, or in her hair. The isolation of the color draws attention to it and makes it more attractive.

Belt, tie, collar, gloves, jewelry of all sorts (though I should not go so far as the woman who will not wear her ruby ring when she has on a blue dress), hair ornaments—even shoes, stockings and petticoats—may be the seat of the color touch. The important thing is to have a strong contrast, and yet not have it so blatant as to seem crude. In a recent play the heroine wears in one act orange; in another, purple, and in a third, deep pink; and

yet with each of these she carries incessantly about her person a huge of bright red roses. Somehow it is not so effective as the very dark blue dress (and there is of course nothing in the color choice here) but I venture to say that there is another woman on earth whose of color would allow her to wear combination. That must always be into consideration.

It is the wearing of irrelevant that offends—the pink ribbon in the garter, that shows through the waist; the brown tie with the blue green dress, where black would do as well; the red hat with the suit and buff waist. If you wish a rainbow effect, then by all means wear all the colors you can together; otherwise, don't hurt all the eyes by emphasizing none.

The same principle may easily be extended to household decoration. A which is a heterogeneous mass of loses all dignity; and how it is by by subduing everything to one shade! I have in mind a living that used to look like a flower without the unconscious blending of natural article. The carpet was red, the furniture quarters the woodwork walnut, and the paper, to crown all, a hideous in. Finally, a revolution took place, the walls were covered halfway up with brown varnished burlap, and the floor was similarly treated, and the part way with two green and rug—and that awful room bloomed into beauty.

It happened to have plenty of from the outside, but there is no why a room naturally dark should be treated to the touch of color. Try yellow walls, white woodwork, curly maple furniture for your lighted drawing room, and see how delightful thing it can become. When a combination of four or five shades fighting vigorously, would give the hopeless desire to turn the door and never enter the room.

The whole secret lies in the ability make color worth while, when dress or in household accessories, giving it a fitting frame of neutral tinted material. And the success of the secret—see that the frame, much larger than the picture, it is by concentration that you touch of color.

SOME MOURNING HINT

MOURNING is usually procured in such a hurry that small attention can be given to its details. Those of us who still thus announce our grief, however, do not wish to give up the niceties of dress because of it, and therefore a few words on the subject of summer mourning will not be amiss.

The widow's veil for middle-aged women is, of course, of crepe in cold effect, with the point in front set off by dull jet beads. The folds are flat and lie flat against the head.

Instead of jet, the wooden beads so much in use everywhere are seen extensively as mourning trimmings, being used with black silk buttons and crepe handings where no other adornment is permissible.

There is no occasion in hot weather to wrap one's self so completely in crepe swathings as to give the effect of a Turkish lady of fashion. All the sheer black materials may be used, but black muslin or cambric underwear should be worn beneath them, for nothing is uglier than black over white.

All-white has become as much deep mourning as all-black, and is much better suited to summer weather. Two women almost out of deep mourning attended a business occasion where yet some dress was necessary.

One wore a black lawn dress over dull silk and trimmed only with soutache braid; the other wore a white linen dress with white silk-covered buttons and folds of white corded silk as its trimming. Both were in perfect good taste, and so this choice is less than offered.

Even with the deepest mourning, sheer lawn turnover collars and cuffs

in white are worn, and certainly are much cooler in fact and appearance than the black ones of the same material. Handkerchiefs should be edged if one is punctilious.

Black collar pins mounted in metal (that does not show from the corner) be procured nowadays, as well as metal and jet-strung watch chains. This is practically the only jewelry woman in mourning needs to wear for her wedding and engagement ring can usually be worn as well.

Leather bags, belts and accessories all sorts should be of the dull in fact, except for jet, nothing new shirt or goss should be worn; deep mourning.

Black and white, gray and dull pines are all allowed for second mourning.

For the Lingerie W

A TIGHT-CUT lingerie waist of all lace and embroidery gains a deftly in elaborateness. In addition of the latest French fanciness is a broad band of net in a pastel tint embroidered in soutache braid of same color and applied just over the bust. With this is worn one of those neck scarfs of chiffon, in a color Mr. exactly matches and with the end embroidered in the soutache. Both orders are easily made up at home by the clever needlewoman, and will go a long way toward hiding the deficiencies of a pretty but aging lingerie waist. A chiffon scarf is especially chosen when embroidered its entire length at large coin dots in satin stitch.

The flowers you can work in the flat willachian stitch if you wish. This is quick and effective and promises durability. But if your preference be for solid work, you can disregard the central vein put there as a guide for the wallachian, and after padding slightly the petals should be worked with the most solid stitch. The central part of each flower can be a tiny eyelet to match the groups of eyelets in the body of the design. If I were you, I would not overdo the matter, but would work the groups of three disks on the border in regular solid stitch.

The stems should be kept slender, suggesting a line, for the border must not be made too heavy in appearance. When working the scallops, a slight padding is necessary, using darning cotton in a chain stitch if you aim at quickness in the work. To make the

edge doubly strong, a buttonhole stitch is suggested as a final touch. I cannot too heartily emphasize the comfort of the sailor collar for blouse or dress. In the all-white scheme which can be combined with any color, or with touches of color to bring it into harmony with a colored dress, it stands in an important place in this summer's fashion, and I am sure it will be prominent in the summer's work of industrious women.

Stamps Upon Gray Linen
I REMEMBER at first sight a very hard thing to embroider a bag already supplied with a stiff and unyielding frame, but it really becomes quite a simple matter to the woman who is not dependent on the embroidery ring, when the bag is opened to its fullest capacity and the stitches are carefully made. The bag cut, in fact, be turned entirely inside out and the lining covered in afterward.

Besides, these stamped linen bags are so pretty that they are irresistibly tempting to the woman who loves dainty fancy work and the dress accessories that result from it. The stamped bag shows in the illustration

of gray linen, which is much cooler and more attractive than even the natural colored, and is in a conventionalized cruciate design. It should not be worked in bright colors, however, but in the cool greens and grays shown in the sample given. This flat work, without padding, is really a revival of the medieval embroidery, with their many varieties of stitches on one piece. The outline

stitch around the edge of the design is in black, and there is a row of French knots in gray next to this in the middle pattern. In the flat work the direction of the stitches is varied, being sometimes in a general horizontal and sometimes in a more vertical position. The rose bag seems truly of the middle ages, with its conventionalized flower design of the Tudor emblem. It is again in flat work, with black outline

line on the roses themselves and with the stemlike lines in the same stitch. The inner design of the background pattern is in seed stitch. This bag is pretty in all red, or in red against a soft green, preferably the former. The lower petals of the roses may be slightly darker than the upper, or all the petals may be shaded. The third bag, in deep blue and white, with the black outline again, is

NECKWEAR

Neck to lace-edged, as is the stock, with the lace ruching. The tailor-made stocks are quite attractive. One, of lace, has an upper neck of pleats, folded over, and ending in a rounded band of linen with a tuck and bow on each. The crossbow is embroidered and scalloped.

Another has bands of linen, piped in color at top and bottom and a lace row between. A short pleated jabot, color-coordinated, reaches from the top band of linen.

A jabot, without stock, has a lace bow, in tailored style, and a pleated and lace-edged ruffle, folded over on itself so that the under part is in diamond shape. The top folds are caught together by two little bows of black velvet.

A lawn and lace jabot is in two parts, with the lace edges so put together that it seems of regulation jabot shape, with a vertical strip of lace.

Duchess collars are many, dainty of pattern, with lace edges and insertions. Some are scalloped, some embroidered in addition.

And all, collars, jabots and collars, are easily made at home by the clever needlewoman.

For Eyelet Workers

WITHOUT making large round or oblong eyelets or those that are oval-shaped, all difficulty may be avoided by working first and cutting away the central material afterward. This method, the handworker will find a beneficial effect upon the finished work of wearing it out.

Embroidering a Made-up Bag



Marked in Cool Greens and Grays
A Tudor Rose in Shades of Red

quaintly Japanese, and quite attractive when completed. The stitch is the popular flat one, with the squares horizontal and the blue petals oblique. The conventionalized design is worked in outline stitch. These bags are really very handy, and since they are far from expensive and can be made with comparative quickness, they should provide decoration for many a dainty embroiderer's hotel and home porches this summer. The bag and the materials for work on it, do not, together, amount to more than \$1, while the completed bag will last

line on the roses themselves and with the stemlike lines in the same stitch. The inner design of the background pattern is in seed stitch. This bag is pretty in all red, or in red against a soft green, preferably the former. The lower petals of the roses may be slightly darker than the upper, or all the petals may be shaded. The third bag, in deep blue and white, with the black outline again, is

quaintly Japanese, and quite attractive when completed. The stitch is the popular flat one, with the squares horizontal and the blue petals oblique. The conventionalized design is worked in outline stitch. These bags are really very handy, and since they are far from expensive and can be made with comparative quickness, they should provide decoration for many a dainty embroiderer's hotel and home porches this summer. The bag and the materials for work on it, do not, together, amount to more than \$1, while the completed bag will last

quaintly Japanese, and quite attractive when completed. The stitch is the popular flat one, with the squares horizontal and the blue petals oblique. The conventionalized design is worked in outline stitch. These bags are really very handy, and since they are far from expensive and can be made with comparative quickness, they should provide decoration for many a dainty embroiderer's hotel and home porches this summer. The bag and the materials for work on it, do not, together, amount to more than \$1, while the completed bag will last



The Smartest Fashions of Well-Dressed Folks

Paddling on Lake

DEAR ELEANOR:
Do you remember when we lived so near to me? I was back; only now she is gone. I have a little boy just the age of you and today she went down the lake in her new rowboat—you know I couldn't get self in a canoe for anything.

You ought to have seen me when I was proud of myself in my new dress, but I couldn't hold a candle to you. Pardon a moonlight metaphor.

Her gown was of figured silk, quite low and the sleeves showed a shallow yoke of heavy white lace tassels over the shoulders. The fashion and piped with plain material.

The sleeves were the new style, deep ruffles, each edged with the same girdele was of that same white lace front of the gown, from the shoulders, was a broad pink piping, edged with silk-covered buttons, and a dressy appearance to the whole.

And Elsie has learned things to her last! Just think, she wears a wide-brimmed hat and a real rowing hair. It was the most fetching thing I have ever seen.

Still, if I do say it, it's her "come." That precious piece of square Dutch neck, and is slashed with the under part of black and white embroidery. The tight sleeve material, with a cuffband of matching finishing touch.

The girdele is bright blue, with Napoleonic rosettes and one of those And just over the hips there is a the embroidery, which narrows at the knees, and there the lace is an underskirt of the same material.

I declare, I'm getting quite tired tell you about my hat.

It is very wide, of course, and of lighthouse. Underneath, it is edged of black straw and has a lining of the enormous flame-colored silk with straw edging—an idea which came from Paris boulevards!

Dear me! I must stop. I have only give little namesake's joys to write you be off to tea at Elsie's. Ever yours,

The

For March, 1898. 10 Cents. No. 716. Cass & Co.

Illustrations of the Season
os An
Sun

PICTURES

San Fernan

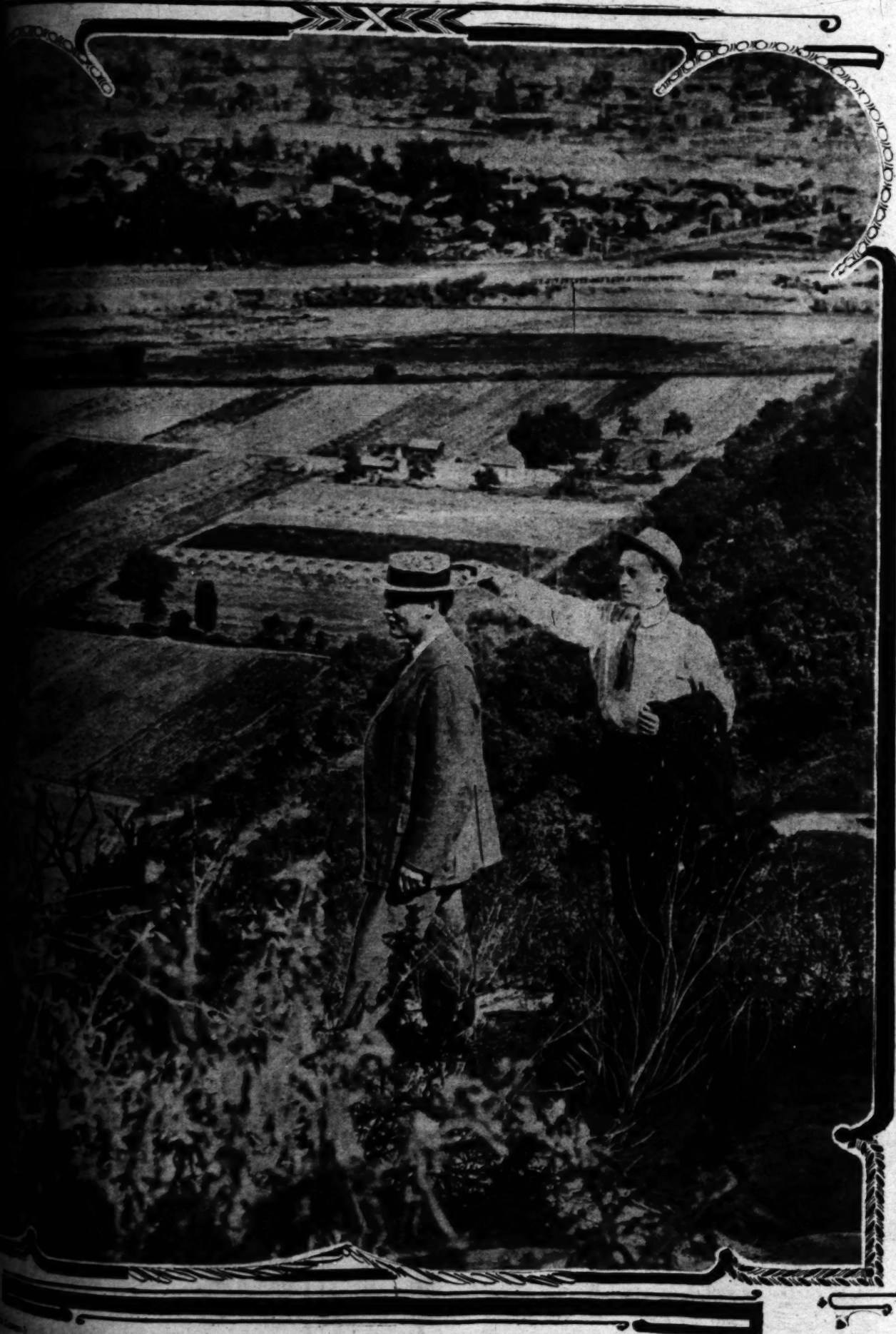
Illustrated Weekly Magazine.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

JULY 10, 1910.

FIVE CENTS

PICTURESQUE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



San Fernando Valley from Elysian Park.

Childling on Lake

LEANOR:
You remember Elsie Chubb, don't you? Well, she is so near to me! Well, she is only now she is Miss White. Boy just the age of my Elsie. I been renewing old friendships. I went down the lake with her. You know I wouldn't trust her for anything! I to have seen that girl in myself in my new black and white. I hold a candlelight to her. I thought metaphor. I was of figured chaffin, and the sleeves elbow length. I of heavy white lace, and over the shoulders, and I just the shade of the chaffin. I slipped with plain narrow lace. I were the new triple lace, each edged with the silk. I that same, pretty lace. I crown, from the suburbs. I broad, pleat, piped with lace-covered buttons, which I ances to the whole form. I has learned things in Paris. I think, she wore pink lace hat and a real rose at the back. The most fetching and the I ever seen. I say it in Bob's slang. I precious linen of mine. I neck, and is slashed in green. I part of black-and-white. I the tight elbow sleeves are I a cuffband of flame-colored. I is bright flame-colored. I tte and one of those things. I that is, it floated with I the hips there is a wide I which narrows down I the linen is slashed with I the embroidery. I getting quite tired. I by hat. I, of course, and of mine. I death, it is edged with I and has a lining of flame. I me-colored silk bow. I idea which came into I just stop. I have only I ke's love to auntie and I Clie's. Ever your.

in Duke of
yesterday, o
nion seized l
l.

TO GRAVE.

ES WITH
STER.

est Noble-
sident ON
nks Twice
companion

TIMES I
lusive Dis-
Westminster
able art-
sile of a
I three oth-
wes, Isle of

ree-quarters
deep water.
nd attempt-
The hydro-
water over
used. The
Robins, his
nd held him
d and took

to the hy-
rescued.

r is one of
England.
re and
an London
to be worth
uke is the
dson of the
id and suc-
1899 on his

SERMON.

ch at Saga-
Quiet

RE-ONT.

Sunday calm
today and
It. He we-
d spent the
younging on
through the
t to church
ped that the
not like the
he has been
at. The Rev.
St. Luke's
CHUR. L. I.

like the
They don't
simple life.

pear to talo-
self.

CHURCH.

ily 16.—(Ex-
sado, which
t night, tore
he Catholic
the street, w
ple of the a
costly me-
nage is es-

LOST IN THE
TUDE
BLE E

ATED PRESS

surrounded them until the entrance was
overlooked. Then they tried to carry
the instruments down the fire escape
in the alley at the rear, but could

pending the determination of Singer's
claim to a five-years' extension of his
lease.
Losing in the lower courts, Singer,
who is interested in the Princess The-

reward.
The elder Etherington, in speaking
of the death of his son today, said,
according to a dispatch received here:
"My son was justified in what he did.
No other man would allow me to be

U boy students of the California In-
stitute for the Deaf, Dumb and
Blind, who lost their way on the hills
back of Berkeley last night, reached
home safely this morning after a night

IF YOUR GROCER RECOMMENDS BELLCRESCENT SODA —CLING TO HIM



Sold Under Mission (10c) Angelus (10c) and Star (5c) Brands

Don't simply ask your grocer for crackers—specify Bell-Crescent Sodas and get something more than ordinary crackers—in flavor, freshness—crispness and purity and general appearance. A Bell-Crescent Soda represents the very last word in cracker making. These delicious goods are sold by the progressive class of grocers—you know them—the grocers who always have just what you want. In the production of Bell-Crescent Sodas, the vital conditions essential to the making of a perfect soda cracker have been mastered. They are: superlative flour, perfect mixing and scientific baking. Every cracker that goes into a Bell-Crescent carton is pure, clean, crisp, tasty, nutritious. Be particular about the crackers you eat. Specify Angelus, Mission or Star Brands, and get extra quality for the same money. Look for the Bell-Crescent Seal on every package—indisputable proof of cracker goodness. Again, we say, "If your grocer recommends Bell-Crescent Sodas—cling to him."

Baked by
KAHN-BECK COMPANY

Makers of Bell-Crescent Products, Crackers, Candy, Macaroni, Spanish Delicacies.



Suetene

I couldn't do Without It

The modern chef really cannot get along without Suetene, the perfect shortening and frying medium. Every recipe in your cook book that calls for the use of shortening will produce vastly better results if you use Suetene as that shortening. Suetene is a scientific combination of healthful vegetable oils and pure beef suet. It is thirty days fresher than Eastern shortenings. Made in Los Angeles by
The Cudahy Packing Co.



NEWITT ADV. CO.

AS HIGH QUALITY AS MID-DAY

EAST SIDE BEER

The quality of East Side Beer is absolutely superior. It is distinctly a table beverage—not strong or weak, but a delicious flavor that you never forget. It is a nutritious product of golden grain, malt and hops, brewed case today and you will not forget it.

One dozen large bottles, \$1.50; twelve small bottles, \$1.00.
At best dealers or phone the brewery, Room 100, 1001 Broadway.

L. A. BREWING COMPANY

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

OF THE SOUTHWEST
VOLUME 1, NO. 1, 1917

and color, Southwestern in scope and the heart of the land and of the sea, the valleys and the plains. The country, the exploitation of resources and to the word-painter's brush. The contents embrace the most popular descriptive material: Popular descriptive material, thoughtful and picturesque illustrations, poetry, pictures and

in large pages, equivalent to 120 of the average day. The numbers will be sold at a moderate price.

For a copy, \$3.50 a year by mail, THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, 1000 Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Available in itself, may be used to the advantage of those who are interested in all angles of the Southwest.

CONTRIBUTORS. For publication in The Times Magazine, contributors should send their manuscripts. Manuscripts are not returned if not found available for publication.

Los Angeles Times
MAGAZINE

Began July 3, 1910. No. 2.

OF THIS NUMBER.

From Elysian Park. (Illustration by Frank G. Carpenter).....	33
By Harriet Morris.....	36
By William Atherton Du Puy.....	38
By Irving S. Cobb.....	39
By Ralph W. Trueblood.....	40
By Smith D. Fry.....	41
By Haven Charles Hurst.....	42
By F. W. Held.....	43
By Park. By Rene Bache.....	44
By Ernest Douglas.....	45
By Anderson.....	46
By Clyde Scott Chase.....	47
By Osmun West.....	48
By Florence W. Saunders.....	50
By Armstrong Crill.....	51
By the Day.....	52
By Ernest Brauntun.....	53
By Ernest Brauntun.....	54
By W. W. Kruckeberg.....	55
By J. W. Jeffrey.....	56
By J. W. Jeffrey.....	58
By Henry E. Hook, N.D.....	60

THEY WERE.

of the passengers who landed at the Mayflower 250 years ago next

Richard Gardiner, John Howland, Stephen Hopkins, Edward Leister, Christopher Martin, William Mullins, Edmund Margeson, Degony Priest, Thomas Rogers, John Rigdale, Capt. Miles Standish, George Soule, Edward Tilly, John Tilly, Thomas Tinker, John Turner, Ed Winslow, William White, Richard Warren, Thomas Williams, Winnow.

Langmore, Latham, Minter, Moore, Fowler, Samson, Story, Thompson, Trevore, Wilder.

more than half a hundred. The names of the party are not given. There were of adult age, eighteen of whom were with them. Of the minors, twenty were of the servants three were men who served as sailors as well as boys and as craftsmen. There were to seek the shores of

Virginia. Later the Hudson among the considered. The months) land at England.

We can bleak cold wild land shelter the to bear the be erected new land winter ga colony has came to n

It was would be grants set colony in less than very luxury almost an could be c land at Bo telligent, r an unexpl the savage men who f who charge brave. The them glori massed can dangers the terrors of a savage coast ranks of ba tory so nota spade wrest and rocky h struggles fo tected peopl fully in the souls left u scendants t England wr have left u trees, the vi the stately c still better t land, its col achievement, its incompar of stat ton and Bun and the Con admirable co principles.

And they through the families. Th to time from all these year to our shore nists that ha flower people grating. The and sinew, o yeomen, of But everyw of these first descendants o country, and men debarred had to be a Winslow who the republic. Spain was to b by the breeze trod the deck was a serving America, but than they up Thompsons. those of the E So with the rial writers w Soule of the o in the State, aires. They a himself as th yet. But the as the other few men of "claim descent

"So you wa man?" "Y-e-s, s-i-r." "Well, can I "H-how ma Star.

COMMEND
SODA



HIGH
ITY AS
DAY S

AST
IDE
EER

WING COMPANY

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE SOUTHWEST
Vol. 1, No. 2

...in scope and
...of the land and of the sea,
...and the plains.
...the country, the exploitation
...and in the word-paint-
...The contents embrace
...Popular descriptive
...and picturesque edi-
...poetry, pictures and

...\$3.50 a year by mail,
...THE SOUTHWEST COM-
...Los Angeles, Cal.

...may be moved to the
...except through the
...upon subscribers of the

...The Times Magazine
...Manuscripts
...not found available



...No. 2.

THIS NUMBER.

...Park. (Illus-)	33
...Carpenter.....	35
...Morris.....	36
...Du Puy.....	37
...Cobb.....	38
...Trask.....	39
...Fry.....	40
...Hurst.....	41
...Held.....	42
...Bach.....	43
...Held.....	44
...Held.....	45
...Held.....	46
...Held.....	47
...Held.....	48
...Held.....	49
...Held.....	50
...Held.....	51
...Held.....	52
...Held.....	53
...Held.....	54
...Held.....	55
...Held.....	56
...Held.....	57
...Held.....	58
...Held.....	59
...Held.....	60

WERE

...the passengers who landed at
...the years ago next

- Richard Gardiner,
- John Howland,
- Stephen Hopkins,
- Edward Lester,
- Christopher Martin,
- William Mullins,
- Edward Margeson,
- Danay Priest,
- Thomas Rogers,
- John Rigdale,
- Capt. Miles Standish,
- George Soule,
- Edward Tilly,
- John Tilly,
- Thomas Tinker,
- John Turner,
- Ed Winslow,
- William White,
- Richard Warren,
- Thomas Williams,

...Samson,
...Story,
...Thompson,
...Trevore,
...Wilder.

...than half a hundred. The
...not given. There
...Of the minors, twenty
...of the servants three were
...who served as sailors as well
...as craftsmen. There were

...to seek the shores of

Virginia, where an English colony already existed. Later this design was changed to an intent to land near the Hudson River, as the Puritans would be at home among the Dutch, many of the party having passed considerable time in Holland prior to sailing for America. The long voyage across the Atlantic (nearly four months) wore them all out, and they made the first land at Plymouth, as they called it after the port in England from which they had set sail.

We can well imagine what it was to land on the bleak coast of Cape Cod in the depth of winter in a wild land where there was not a roof a yard square to shelter them. Women and children as well as men had to bear the brunt of the awful weather until huts could be erected. About the first institution set up in the new land was a graveyard, and before the stress of winter gave place to the warm beams of spring, half the colony has been laid away to consecrate the soil they came to make their home.

It was indeed an intrepid band, the like of which would be hard to find from the time the earliest emigrants set out from the home of ancestors to plant a colony in new lands. We run across the Atlantic now in less than a week in a floating palace fitted with every luxury. They crossed the trackless sea in what was almost an open boat. Out of the Majestic or the Cedric could be cut fifteen or twenty Mayflowers. When we land at Boston now we find a great community, rich, intelligent, refined, hospitable. They came to the edge of an unexplored land, the tempestuous sea behind them, the savage wilderness with its wild men in front. The men who faced parked cannon at Waterloo, and those who charged entrenched armies at Gettysburg were brave. The soldiers who win great battles leave behind them glorious achievements. Did ever troop of cavalry, massed cannon, or serried ranks of infantry face greater dangers than these half-hundred men who braved the terrors of an unknown winter sea to seek an unknown savage coast? Did saber stroke, did shot and shell, did ranks of bayonets or rattling musketry, ever win a victory so notable as the axe of the colonist, his pick and spade wrested from the savage woods, the stubborn soil and rocky hillsides of New England? The soldier often struggles for a noble cause and leaves a freed or protected people behind him to treasure his memory gratefully in their hearts. This little handful of resolute souls left us as their monument and that of their descendants the beautiful hills and lovely vales of New England wrested from the savage and the wild. They have left us the homesteads that nestle amid the apple trees, the villages that cluster thick along the streams, the stately cities full of commerce and of industry, and still better they have left us the schools of New England, its colleges and universities, and still greater achievement, they have left us the United States, with its incomparable government, its institutions the admiration of statesmen of all lands, the memory of Lexington and Bunker Hill, the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States with all the admirable code of laws wrought out according to its principles.

And they are with us still. It is difficult to trace through these three centuries the blood of these few families. Their kith and kin followed them from time to time from the old land, bearing the same names. For all these years men of English blood have been coming to our shores. There were no names among the colonists that had already been ennobled. Few of the Mayflower people had won great distinction prior to emigrating. They were of the rank and file, of the bone and sinew, of old England. They were mostly plain yeomen, of the Cromwell, Hampton, Pym type.

But everywhere you go in America you find the names of these first colonists to New England. Many of the descendants of these men won distinction in their new country, and are winning it still. Nor were the serving men debarred from this privilege. Where the rebel ship had to be subdued off the coast of France, it was a Winslow who commanded the ship that bore the flag of the republic. But when later the navy of proud old Spain was to be made lower the flag that first was kissed by the breezes of the New World, it was a Samson who trod the deck of the flagship off the coast of Cuba. He was a serving man who brought the name Latham to America, but the Aldens have won no greater honors than they up to this time. So of the Storrs and the Thompsons. These names stand out as brilliantly as those of the Eatons or the Fletchers.

So with these men. One of the most graceful editorial writers who ever penned a line in California was Soule of the old Alta. Brewsters have filled high places in the State, and the Allertons are among our millionaires. They are not all good. A Cook has distinguished himself as the most accomplished follower of Ananias yet. But the names average up well negatively as well as the other way. Look down the list and note how few men of "bad eminence" you can recall who might claim descent from those of the Mayflower.

Counting the Cost.

"So you want to marry my daughter, do you, young man?"
"Y-e-s, s-i-r."
"Well, can you support a family?"
"H-how many are there of you, s-sir?"—[St. Louis Star.

Sermons in Song..



Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands.—[First Book of Samuel xviii, 7.
Older than kings and days of kings; born when the world had birth;
Shaped of the first mad questionings muttered upon the earth;
First as the fight of one and one, bitterly hand to hand,
So were the years of war begun, so was our warfare planned.

There is no spot where far seas reach, no place on earth so wide
Where sword has not with sword held speech and sword to sword replied.

Sadder than slaves and days of slaves—since first the war days dawned.
Glory has sat beside the graves and fashioned gyve and bond
Fortune has overlooked the game nor cared how it has gone
While men played for the prize of Fame—and each man was a pawn.

There is no city gate or wall, no field or village street
But where some time the trumpet call has lured the marching feet.
Anger or hate or country love—men make a fair excuse—
These are our battlings bulled of; thus is our wrath let loose;
But in the glamour of drifting smoke shaken by thrilling cheers
Have been the joys of the fighting folk through all of the dwindling years.

Ever across the whispering wheat sullenly dull there come
Echo-like throbs of the marching feet led by the thrumming drum.

War! And the rout is a world away! War!—
Be it close beside,
Yet we must swing with the sweep and sway marking the battle tide;
Yet must we murmur a muffled hum, breathe us a bugle call—
Feeling the rush of the rolling drum, longing to stand or fall.
There is no spot where far seas reach, no place on earth so wide
Where sword has not with sword held speech or sword to sword replied.



When Father He'ed.

The fond father held the manuscript while his son practiced the oration.

"Shall we permit the ruthless hand of the hydra-headed tyrant," cried the son, "to—to—to—well, what is it?"

The father was wrestling with the manuscript.
"Oh, yes," he muttered, "here it is: 'To desecrate.' Go on."

"It's desecrate," cried the boy, indignantly. "Shall we permit the ruthless hand of the hydra-headed tyrant to desecrate the—the—the—why don't you prompt me?"

The father was staring hard at the manuscript.
"The—the poodle—paddle—ploodleum of our liver ties," he stammered.

"It's the 'palladium of our liberties,'" roared the boy.
"Glimme that paper—I'll say it by meself."
And he stalked away angrily.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Immortal Soul.

It is true that there is no knowing when I shall die—I may even die tomorrow; but firmly believing, as I do, in the indestructibility of energy, I am quite indifferent to the advent of death. Death, after all, means no more than a corporeal change; there can be no reason why I, my own self, should vanish into utter nothingness, and I am convinced that whatever change my corporeal self may undergo, my energy and soul will forever remain in this world. In this respect I agree with the religionists, who hold that the soul is immortal.—[Count Okama, in Japan Weekly Chronicle.

Duke of
yesterday,
nion seized
1.

TO
GRAVE.

ES WITH
STER.

est Noble-
sident Off
nks Twice
companion

ESTIMES
clusive Dis-
Westminster
a little ar-
side of a
three oth-
wes, Isle of

ree-quarters
sep water.
nd attempt-
The hydro-
water over
used. The
Robins, his
nd held him
d and took

to the hy-
rescued.

r is one of
England.
re and
on London
to be worth
uke is the
son of the
id and suc-
1899 on his

SERMON.
ch at Saga-
Quiet

RE-OHT.J
Sunday calm
today and
It. He we-
d spent the
louncing on
through the

it to church
ed that too
not like the
he has been
at. The Rev.
St. Luke's
CHUR. L. I.

it like the
They don't
simple life

pear to talk
self.
CHURCH.
ily 10.—(Ex-
ado, which
t night, tore
the Catholic
the street
people of the
costly me-
nage is es-

LOST IN
TUD
BLE

ATED PRI

Three blind
of the California In-
stitute for the Deaf, Dumb and
Blind, who lost their way on the hill-
back of Berkeley last night, reached
home safely this morning after a night
of terror.

Viceroy and Rajahs. By Frank G. Carpenter.

INDIA'S NATIVE RULERS.

THEY GOVERN SIX HUNDRED STATES IN HINDUSTAN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

JEYPORE, 1910.—The native states of India are like to become hotbeds of unrest. Many of the rajahs have been educated abroad, and not a few are bringing modern innovations. The Maharajah of Jeypore has established schools for both boys and girls. He has a native college containing a thousand students, a female seminary where 800 girls are being educated by foreigners, and an industrial art institute, in which, among other things, is made a blue and white porcelain which compares favorably with that of Japan.

The Gaekwar of Baroda, who has a territory as big as Massachusetts, between here and Bombay, is instituting all sorts of factories. He has appointed an American as his economic adviser, and this man is suggesting all sorts of improvements. A bank has been organized, and native capital will be used to develop the country. A cotton mill with 15,000 spindles has already been built, and factories for the manufacture of glass, brick, cement and pottery will shortly be started. The Gaekwar expects to make starch from rice, and he will manufacture his own cigarettes and cigars. He is teaching his farmers modern agriculture, dairying and stock breeding. He has his agricultural experiment stations, and new plants and crops are being tested. He has large cotton plantations, upon which he uses modern gins with hydraulic pressure. He will eventually have weaving mills as well. He is also experimenting in silk raising, as well as in ramie and other fibers.

On my way here I was advised to stop at Gwalior and told that the Maharajah there would take me over the country in his automobile and show me his improvements of various kinds. There are other states where railroad enterprises and irrigation schemes are well under way, and altogether this supposedly dead part of India is springing to life.

Few people realize the extent of the territory still controlled by the Indian rajahs. They govern about



The Maharajah of Jeypore.



Marajah of Oudeypore

half of all Hindustan and more than one-fifth of the people. The native states are scattered all over India from Kashmir and Nepal in the Himalayas to Mysore and others at the extreme southern end of the country. Rajputana takes a great slice out of the heart of the peninsula, and Hyderabad, ruled by the Nizam, is an immense state still further south. Altogether there are 600 or 700 of these states, containing a population of more than 68,000,000.

These are a part of British India, and yet not of it.



His Highness the Nizam.

The native princes and rajahs are supposed by the common people to have absolute rule, but they are all under the control of the British and all have British advisers. The chiefs have no right to make war or peace or to send ambassadors to each other or to outside states. They are permitted to obtain a limited military force, their troops altogether amounting to a little over 90,000 men. It is provided that no European shall reside at any of their courts without the sanction of the British government, and, in case of outrageous mis-

rule, the British can come in and do. Some of the native states are British, and others, I believe, are kinds to help them support their

"The Monkey on the Stick"

"Indeed, the rulers of most of the little more than the monkey on the stick by John Bull. He pulls the strings, wishes. If they will not obey, he will depose him and put his own army to me the other day."

"The power of the Viceroy is beyond conception. Nearly every ruler has an army, and some of the trained men fully equipped for war, though we can depose them if we here we had a Maharajah who always kicking over the traces. He said to me: 'That man is too much for me. I shall depose him and put his own place. Then we can rule as we please.'"

"But," said I, "in that case you support your order, will you?" "I think not," replied the ruler, "word to our resident there to be done."

"Indeed," said I, "but the British and he may declare war."

"I think there will be no war," he said. "Well," continued the ruler, "the capital of that native state is from the Viceroy came. It was a bar, and the Rajah set it on fire."

A little man in black clothes and a turban, who was the ruler of the Viceroy, came out. He read them, and we were merely saluted to the ruler. He walked off to prison, while his son, his stand. I cannot tell you what of our government here means. The most of these native rulers know that it is useless to resist. The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

The British government is too strong.

bound with him about his little prin- around he was going back home, and heads part in the government of his when fancy necks.

who rules this native state of Jay- there to school. The Maharajah, and he was chosen by the there to represent the native princes Edward was crowned. His many museums and schools, have by his travels, and he says he again.

together have armies aggregating The more important ones, such as the Punjab, as well as Mysore, maintain imperial number of 18,000. These troops are the states, although they are avail- service when needed. They are as the regular soldiers of the and are well trained. Some of them and Somaliland.

After the rajahs have incomes of millions. of their capital cities, wear gorgeous themselves with some of the finest The richest of all is the Nizam revenues are from \$50,000,000 to His palaces are enormous, and he and servants. His courtyards are full and horses, and their scenes re- from the "Arabian Nights."

by the Nizam is more than twice of New York, and his subjects and many religions. He is a he is the most important Moslem. the exception of the Sultan of Turkey, wear turbans, and he has about from all parts of the Mohammedan

collection is said to be worth \$30,000.- Nizam diamond, which is one of the and in his realm is Golconda, the center of the past. He buys dia- and owns some of the best stones of South Africa. Not long ago the Imperial diamond at a cost of half this price, the rest to be during the next few years. The Brit- India, however, objected, saying that right to spend so much money out of his hard-working subjects, not afford to buy things of that kind. to pay any more on the stone. At the diamond had come into the Nizam's mind to give it up, and those who not against him for the balance a shorter not long ago this Nizam robes of pearls and strings of ru- which were valued at \$1,000,000.

who has magnificent jewels and who is the Maharajah of Oudeypore, the conquest of the Moham- to have the bluest blood of any and submits to the British only to him. If I remember correctly, the great durbar held at Delhi which Lord Curzon was present, and the native rulers, including the Nizam,

the Maharajah of Jeypore is worth, money to burn. His journey to to have cost about \$1,000,000, and to have cost something like a half- during that trip. He char- for the occasion, and this was different kitchens, according to the He took with him his own the Ganges, and had a little tem- which he worshiped Rama, his own carried with him priests, servants and a chorus of Nautch girls, London he filled to the brim the government had allotted to him.

the state in which His High- His palaces cover acres and his by silver fountains. I have gone most floor with marble and car- of great price. In one palace the floor of which was covered of tigers and leopards killed by the in great piles on the floor, and some were splattered with them. The beasts as an excellent shot.

of the harem, where His High- the Maharajah has several hundred run around a space of six of walls, each filled with fine stock. from Arabia, America and a halter, the strap of which was tied head, and each had also ropes about to posts that he could not kick

the Rajah. rulers have their elephants, upon about in state upon ceremonial occa- of Jeypore has a dozen or more. size, and not a few are so danger- have been cut off and the ends

the Rajah. rulers have their elephants, upon about in state upon ceremonial occa- of Jeypore has a dozen or more. size, and not a few are so danger- have been cut off and the ends

the Rajah. rulers have their elephants, upon about in state upon ceremonial occa- of Jeypore has a dozen or more. size, and not a few are so danger- have been cut off and the ends

the Rajah. rulers have their elephants, upon about in state upon ceremonial occa- of Jeypore has a dozen or more. size, and not a few are so danger- have been cut off and the ends

the Rajah. rulers have their elephants, upon about in state upon ceremonial occa- of Jeypore has a dozen or more. size, and not a few are so danger- have been cut off and the ends

Hunting Dead Ships.

IMPORTANT WORK CARRIED ON BY
UNCLE SAM.

By a Special Contributor.

TO all men who go to sea in ships there is the constant menace of the waterlogged derelict lying almost submerged in the trough of the waves. A score of times a year some great liner crashes into one of these snags of the deep, staves in her bow, knocks a hole in her bottom or otherwise disables herself. Most times she limps into port without loss of life, but now and again she goes to the bottom, leaving crew and passengers to battle for life in the ship's boats. Tragically constantly sits enthroned on these hulks of ships that once were—waiting to take her toll.

fers a small fortune in salvage to the boat that will bring her to port.

The government once kept track of reported derelicts for a seven-year period, and so took an incomplete census of these tragedy denizens of the deep. She found 1628 derelicts or 232 for each year, nineteen for each month. Some months since there have been reported as many as thirty-five dead ships afloat. Latterly, however, the numbers have fallen off, and now the figures are much smaller. The point where most ships die is off Hatteras, where the water is the nastiest in the world. The coast of Maine produces its share of derelicts, and on the Pacific there is one now and again. But Hatteras holds the palm.

Most derelicts are laden with lumber. Other vessels, when water gets inside, go to the bottom, but a schooner of lumber is kept afloat by its cargo, and drifts on and on until it is destroyed by the men of the revenue cutter service or beats itself to pieces against some beach. Yet for months it may trail its shredded sails in desola-

its points. From all wireless the news of the derelicts within her triangle of sailing trips.

A derelict has been seen in the Seneca in the exact point indicated and the derelict has steadily wrecked in the water that distance, probably a mile. The place to be searched in what the Seneca attempts where the derelict was seen around the point indicated further away than before.

But when the dead ship means completed. Here in the bottom-up on the surface of the timbers are wedged into the of the wet lumber with what to be broken into pieces on the discommodate any craft that

The men from the Seneca to find a way to get inside. charges of gun cotton, the over her bows and placed the three of these may be They take to their boats. The mines are discharged,

charge of cyprus lumber in her everything else above decks had the steering gear was out of com- was badly down at the head. This was difficult. A northeast gale the derelict was found, and gradu- Progress against it was impos- was once lost sight of, there of not being able to find her. therefore tied herself to the wreck storm wore itself out. Even then battle against the unwieldy tow to port and her cargo, valued to the owners. During the past waterlogged derelicts were brought cutters and half a million dol-

is commander of the Seneca, and ally-trained crew, every man of ability in times of crisis.

the Wolf, a three-masted bark off Palm Beach, Maine. Her of the wet lumber with what to be broken into pieces on the discommodate any craft that

whether that had turned turtle off is another of the derelicts that brought into port. She was the third day of the search. For

the revenue cutter tied to her through named with almost animal-like to drift into her captor and turn her dodging throughout the night. of mines was placed under the in amount of potential force as the timbers" of any good ship to refuse to break up, how- decided, after exhausting his gun- part. With but her smooth keel no easy task to attach a towing did the trick. He bored finally knocked in the circle. He and tied the line around a col- that was inside. With this the re- Yarmouth at a maximum rate of and eventually arrived and was every outpouring of the entire popp- on such an occasion.

thing that is in the day's work for The Suez M. Plummer, for in- up of Vancouver on the Pacific track of passing steamers by her out from these later and the rocks of the near-by shore, to place. Likewise when the

the Seneca took fire off Point Con- the beach and got ashore. When arrived on the scene, the mon- about the ocean as the only vessel. It was sport to puncture and send them to the bottom. Then men were taken aboard and on did the Seneca off Long Island water pick up a wireless that the had collided with the steamship Ta- "Because of the dense fogs the in the search for the lost vessel Seneca, however, succeeded in finding favorable condition and towed her to

the derelict destroyer is ordinarily rather than to rescue from it. There number of lives that are saved annu- the dead ships from the track of com- all these corpses are so fortunate as to built in the Sargasso Sea, and some drifted right through it, tending to bottom. On the bottom they rest more it is the intention of Capt. Carmine to eventually put them all.

WILLIAM ATHERTON DUPUY.

Ship's Days End.

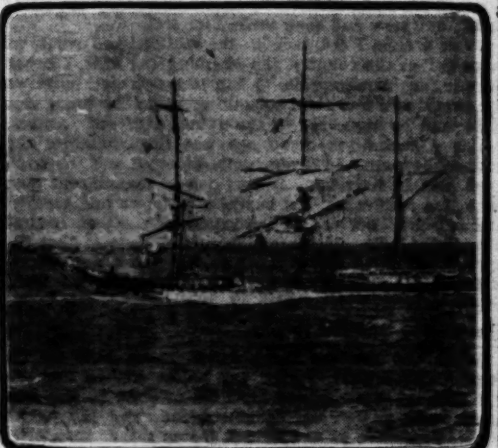
over, the big American clipper ship to anchor off Staten Island yesterday of a passing type and her owners probable to transform her into a And so the stately ship with her can, for instance, sank last Henry. She was a steel vessel, a very hard to break up. In

mines were placed beneath her dismembered. The handling of rough water, the placing of surface and the breaking up of quire not only a thorough hand, but the performance of and the taking of many

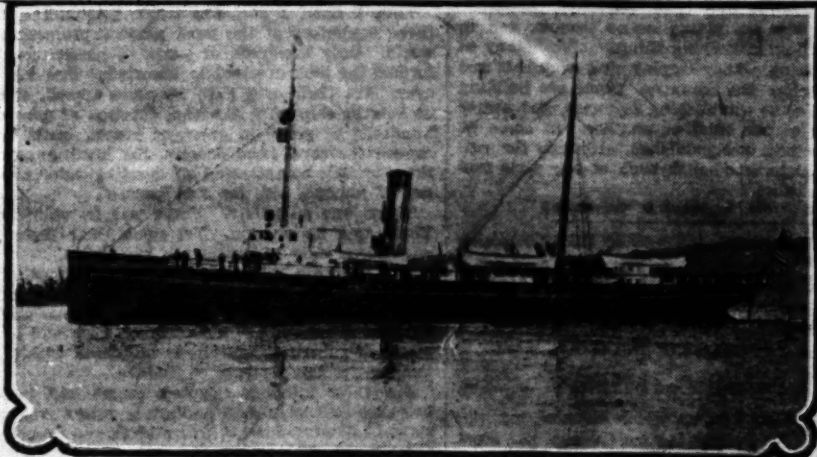
A typical illustration of the manner in which the derelict in sticking in it is in the case of the Suez M. Plummer into Hampton Roads in was sighted on February 1 in helm III, and the position less. The Seneca immediately against five foreign ships. She cov- in 10 days. Intercepted by a Span- the late war, she outdistanced and ing spiral from the wreck of her up, abandoned, disman-



Capt. G.C. Carmine of the Seneca.



Bark Crown now adrift off Bermuda.



The Seneca

Blowing up a derelict

The government officially recognizes the derelict as the vampire of the ocean. The hydrographer's office of the navy attempts to keep track of the lost ships that are yet a menace to navigation. At this time of year when all the world and his wife is going abroad, is there especial vigilance. The revenue cutter service spends much time in their destruction. One cutter, the Seneca, is the official huntsman of the derelict, cruising constantly in the regions most frequented and devastating the enemy wherever found. She bears the title, Derelict Destroyer.

The Sargasso Sea in the mid-Atlantic, is in romance alleged to be the home of dead ships. This is a great eddy in the great ocean which, because of its freedom from currents is the growing place of great quantities of the seaweed, from which it gets its name. The weed, like any other substance afloat on the water, quiets its surface and a monstrous calm rests over a region 1700 miles long and half as wide. Into this it is alleged the dead ships of the ages have drifted and are there to be found today.

Yet the Norwegian bark, Crown, for instance, has just come from this region of the dead of her kind and is the liveliest derelict at present endangering navigation and baling on the huntsman. Likewise is the story of the wanderings typical of the strange things that are done by deserted craft. The Crown left Nova Scotia last December for the coast of Brazil, laden with lumber. She lost her rudder, and floundering hopelessly, a gale tore away her sails. She was seen adrift and filled with water in mid-ocean on the day after Christmas. Her crew had evidently abandoned her, and their fate is one of the mysteries of the deep. She was at the eastern end of Sargasso Sea. Three months later she was again sighted 700 miles to the westward, having drifted into the reputed realm of dead ships and out of it again. Since then she has drifted entirely around Bermuda, having been seen a number of times. With the waves awash of her decks, she is now lying in wait for some vessel which, in the fog or in the darkness, may crash into her. Thousands of tons of waterlogged lumber offers itself as an impediment against which the fairest craft may break itself in two. Incidentally, the derelict has a value of \$50,000 in lumber, which of-

tion or turn bottom up with its masts pointing to the bottom while its hull looks like the back of a monstrous whale asleep on the surface of the water.

The Fannie E. Wolston is the champion long-distance derelict of known record. She went adrift off New Jersey October 15, 1891. For three years she drifted, being sighted at different times. She crossed the Atlantic until she approached the African coast. Then she turned in her course and came back. Twice she passed through the Sargasso Sea and refused to remain with those that are reputed to have gone before. In all she traveled some 9000 miles and disappeared from the reckoning of man into the unknown.

The schooner Fred B. Taylor did a more erratic thing as a derelict. She was hit amidships in the trans-Atlantic route off Nantucket Island, by a much heavier vessel and was cut in two. Strangely, one of her halves drifted north and went ashore on the coast of Maine, while the other half drifted south and beat itself to pieces on the Jersey coast. Scientists have figured long as to the cause of this strange conduct, but to little avail. The most plausible theory of it is that one portion projected from the water and was most strongly influenced by the wind and the other portion settled deep in the water and was controlled by the currents.

It was such a derelict as one of these that was struck by the Spanish gunboat Paz off Tarifa and resulted in that vessel going to the bottom with all on board. The trans-Atlantic steamship Veddam ten years ago struck such an obstruction a day out from Europe, broke her propeller shaft and tore a hole in her bottom, passengers and crew taking to the boats as she went up in flames. It was such an obstruction that the schooner Red Wing struck sixty miles off Pensacola and sunk. Such are the obstructions that are every day affording danger to every ship that puts from a protecting port.

These dangers led Congress to commission a revenue cutter to the especial duty of cruising the seas and destroying the dead ships. The Seneca was chosen for the purpose, and for three years has been the official huntsman of the sea. Her headquarters are at New York, and her hunting grounds are that triangle which has Nova Scotia, the Bermudas and Charleston, S. C., for

By a Special Contributor.

Of those whose ventures are built on the great American principle of taking a chance, the prospector is the

If the new friend falls for it, as with skillful handling he is apt to do, the pseudo-pro prospector presently sets forth with a complete outfit of tools, burros, blankets and rations for sixty or ninety days. He disappears into the hills and thence unostentatiously retires to some obscure haven of rest, where he proceeds to justify his name by consuming the grubstake in peace and comfort. Needless to add he wastes no time in futile searching for the lost treasure. The rations gone, he returns, taking with him a number of appropriately rich ore samples which he has thoughtfully provided beforehand. These he submits to his backer with as vivid a tale of hardship and suffering as his fat and sleek condition will not too obviously belie. The samples are secretly assayed and the tenderfoot, overjoyed at

From that particularly

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2)

...her brow, cheek and lips; and

(CONTINUED)

Golden Gate.
A PATHETIC STORY
OF CALIFORNIA DAYS.
Special Contributor.

Although the prospector of minerals is by no means confined to the night of the short pick depends on the capriciousness of the elements and the rule of the elements. Indispensable as they are, the balance against a practical and profitable mineralogy, petrography and geology, the most valuable claims in the mining district are those which are based on an enormous mass of information, some geological freak in the field. It was long considered a waste of time to-date prospector recognized the principal ingredient from which the value of such a claim is derived. The fact that Southern California and a half barrels of Portland cement and paving.

Another example is furnished by the very of borax in Death Valley. The strikes ever made in California, from Winters, was at the time the Amargosa flats at the foot of the Thither, attracted by the prospect of a deeper and more profitable prospecting from Nevada. The people of borax brought from a small town. This Winters instantly recognized the same curious stuff which he had seen in Death Valley, but of which he knew nothing. Adroitly questioned, he explained to Winters the test for borax. No sooner had he gone than Winters and his party, a pick, a saw, and a set out on foot northward into the desert. Without waiting even to see the Winters fell upon it with a little of the surface and dug up a handful of the lowly mineral, moistened it with alcohol and instant later he hurried his horse in another, and seizing the lady around the neck, he said: "Burns green, Rosie! By the way, I realized a comfortable fortune, though it was small compared to Death Valley borax. The valley, lighting upon something with the classic yell: "The land of the dead inhabitants."

Of these original natives the centers about its peculiarities and away the most characteristic characteristics of the far-off. In this connection it is a coarse whisper, that, during a few years ago, many a prospector masqueraded as an American of his patrician cousin. He was the summer months, to a prospector with the tick, kills him of his house fly, he never gets any money goes easily to the prospector's name. He was not heard the word prospector, wrung from his heart, the full of the moon, have an and lugubrious. He asserted that, when he had a bounty of \$2.50 each for the notices and moved the inspection is, however, but an allurements of an eagle and a pen, and it is thus that the dangerous in the list is the only his formidable. The side-winder is a vicious and viper, betraying his nature, which rarely exceeds the ens he wears above his eyes, raveling by a peculiar side-eye, he gets his name. He is a rattles are so small as to be both snakes travel in the have a disconcerting feature, blankets of outdoor slippers are very plentiful—mostly of the variety. The old member of a large family. The chuckwalla is a very animal of a weight of even for a lizard he is a sole between hot stones, a reliable. Desert travelers, else of a dinner pick, but deliberation, but particularly hideous

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 42)

social life, and the time would pass more rapidly. To this she demurred. She would rather remain on the lovely old farm, in the home where he had brought her as a bride, and be there to welcome him on his return.

And so it was settled, and in a week from that time Eben was speeding westward. He met with many and strange adventures in his long journey, especially in crossing the isthmus, but reached his destination in safety, arranged his business affairs to his satisfaction, and took passage on the Golden Gate for his return home. This steamer was considered one of the best upon the Pacific Ocean, and was built for traffic around Cape Horn. There were many passengers on the boat, who were returning home after spending a number of years in California, and many of them had accumulated fortunes, and were returning well laden with gold. Some of them had thousands of dollars coffered in various ways about their persons. Some had under-vests into which their gold was quilted; others wore large belts around their waists, in which their money was concealed, and all were in jubilant mood at the prospect of seeing so soon home and friends and all the heart holds dear.

After they had been a few days out, they were seated at the table one morning, and all were in a merry mood, telling of their adventures both by land and sea, when suddenly the cry of fire rang through the vessel, and every man's face blanched as he sprang to his feet and rushed upon deck. Passengers and crew alike took their turn at the pumps, and Eben, who was an athlete, and more muscular than most men, did two men's work, but in spite of every effort the fire gained upon them every moment. All was dire confusion, women shrieking and wringing their hands, children screaming, and a few men beside themselves with fear were rushing from one place to another like men demented. At length to the horror of those at the pumps, they found the hose had burned off, and now death stared them in the face, by either fire or water. The roar of the flames could be heard above the frightful din of the vessel. Now, indeed, pandemonium reigned. Bronzed and bearded men threw their gold upon the deck, gold they had been years in accumulating, and for which they had risked their lives many times, and cried with desperate and pallid faces: "Any one can have it who wants it," for what was gold to them in comparison to life! and if their fate was to be committed to the ocean, they knew the weight of their gold would drag them down to death.

The captain and other officers of the steamer seemed to feel no responsibility except for their own safety, and in that desperate time it was every man for himself. Eben and his friend Tom Anderson started for the lifeboats together, Anderson a little ahead of Eben, when suddenly the plank upon which Anderson stepped, undermined by the fire, gave way under him, and wildly throwing up his arms, he sank down out of sight of the horrified gaze of Eben, and was swallowed up by the fire demon raging below, and Eben, who was close upon him, sprang back just in time to prevent himself from going down also to his fiery death, at the same moment.

Now it was a hand-to-hand fight for the lifeboats, and Eben and twenty-six others succeeded in getting into one, but the rope at one end became entangled and there was difficulty in lowering the boat. Some men, crazed with fear, and regardless of consequences, cried: "Cut the rope!" and the rope was cut, and the whole boatload was flung headlong into the sea.

When Eben first found himself in the waters, almost blinded and half-stunned by the fall, his first conscious thought was of self-preservation. He was a splendid swimmer, and this now stood him in good stead. While he was battling with the waves, a man wildly clutched at him, caught his hands into the binding of his shirt and his necktie, and held on with a death grip. Eben found himself going down, and in desperation seized hold of him, and tore loose his hold, and the drowning stranger sank before his eyes with the necktie in his hand which he had torn from Eben's neck. He could see here and there men, like himself, battling with the waves. His coat was buttoned to the chin, and his clothes soaking with water greatly retarded his swimming. After a while a man approached near enough to him to catch hold of his coat, and being a heavy man, Eben found himself sinking under his hold, and was obliged in order to have his own life to kick off the clinging stranger, but so desperately did he hold on that he tore every button away from the coat. Striking out as best he could, he soon found a piece of plank, and after that, by great good fortune, he came across two oars, and putting these under him, they served to buoy him up, and he floated thus for a number of hours.

After a while in the distance he descried a boat in which were three men, but they were without oars. He managed to approach near them and they succeeded in getting him and his oars on board the boat. They were seamen enough to know that Manzanillo, on the Mexican coast, was only a few miles away, but now night had shut down, and in the darkness, and having been without food or water for so many hours, the outlook was anything but cheering. Their long and arduous exertions, and the brine of the ocean, which had more or less been dashed over their lips, made them feel they were perishing for water. Eben being more muscular than the others, rowed the livelong night. He rowed until he felt as though he were a living machine, with sore muscles and an aching heart.

When dawn came, they found that on account of the strong tide which had been running all night, they had not only gone down as far as Manzanillo, but had gone by it a distance of twenty miles. So back they turned their boat, again their weary arms pulled the oars, and it was noon before they came near the Mexican port of Manzanillo. The tide ran high, and the coast in many places was lined with reefs, white with the foam of great waves that thundered along the rocky shore. In imminent peril of their lives, submerged again and again by the waves that repeatedly dashed over them, after many and discouraging failures they succeeded at last

in bringing their little boat in to shore. They were drenched to the skin and suffering tortures from hunger and thirst. The inhabitants gathered about them, first in wonder, then moved to pity they became good Samaritans and ministered to their wants. Here they remained for a number of days, and being strong and vigorous men, they soon recovered from their temporary hardships and privations, and became impatient to start again on their journey home.

At last, one day, a steamer put into port bound for San Francisco, and knowing that they would have to go there before they could get a vessel for home, they took passage for that port, and before many days found themselves steaming into the harbor which they had left so short a time before with such high hopes. Every day added to their impatience of their delay, for they knew that the account of the burning of the Golden Gate had been carried across the continent, and their friends were mourning for them as dead, for the first report went forth that all were lost. The first steamer that left San Francisco after Eben's arrival, found him on board, counting the days of his return.

In the meantime to Viola on the quiet farm—how long and lonely the days had been! No one ever heard her complain, for with all her lovely and gracious qualities she was something of a stoic in her nature. She spent no idle time, but in her home duties, her social affairs, her charitable work, and her books, she was always busy. At length one day she received the glad tidings that Eben would take passage on the Golden Gate the next day, and as soon as steam and wind could bring him, he would be with her once again.

Eagerly she rearranged the house to have everything that she knew would give him pleasure; and made plans for the happy days, and long, delightful evenings they would spend together so soon.

Suddenly, like a thunder clap out of a clear sky, the black, dreadful news came—"The Golden Gate has been burned, and every passenger lost." At first she was overwhelmed and swept off her feet, and for a little while life took on the blackness of despair. Then a reaction came, a mysterious, although apparently unfounded hope sprang up in her heart, as though some unseen spirit had whispered in her ear: "He still lives," and to the surprise of every one, recovered her serenity and gaiety of manner, and went about with a smiling face as of old.

In the meantime, day followed day and week followed week, and there came no further tidings of the ill-fated vessel, yet still Viola felt the time drawing near when Eben would return. The windows at one end of the attic in the old farmhouse commanded a wide stretch of country, and one could see the highway for a long distance from here, and it was over this road that Eben would come. Every day Viola eagerly mounted the stairs, and sitting by this window, watched hour after hour. Sometimes when indistinctly an object appeared, obscured by the distance and the dust, her heart beat almost to suffocation, but when approaching nearer it would resolve itself into a countryman returning from the mill, or some busy housewife who was coming home from market, and the tears of disappointment would rush to her eyes, only to be brushed away, and soon, once more, to kindle with new hope.

One afternoon she watched until the sun went down in clouds of glory behind the wooded hills, and the stars came out to look at her with pitying eyes. From the distant swamp, as the darkness fell, came the dismal croaking of the frogs, and the sound seemed ominous and full of evil foreboding. Her dinner bell rang, but she paid no heed to the summons, and at length her maid appeared to know why her mistress did not come. Viola said: "I cannot come. I do not wish for anything except to be left alone," and the maid departed, and a great silence fell upon the old house. Viola lighted the candle which she always kept upon a stand near the window, and still watched and brooded. Soon a gray, ghost-like fog came stealing stealthily in from over the distant hills, it swallowed up the stars and the sky, it swallowed up the landscape and the road over which Eben would come, it swallowed up every hope in her heart. An indescribable feeling of love and longing and pain overwhelmed her. To her excited imagination every object in the old attic began to assume an unnatural and funereal aspect. The old chest against the wall looked like a large sarcophagus, a long, black box was a gloomy casket, the old-fashioned discarded garments hanging around the walls were wretched, disconsolate mourners at a funeral, with their hopeless arms hanging down in abject woe. Alas! alas! had her hope been in vain? Had Eben been indeed burned up in the Golden Gate? Had he been drowned in the relentless sea? Had he been washed on some alien shore and perished from cold and hunger? Had some wicked assassin plunged his bloodthirsty knife into that heart that beat alone for her? These and a thousand other dreadful questions drove her almost to madness. Suddenly the great silence was broken by the sound of a galloping horse upon the lonely highway, his clattering hoofs falling upon the night air with a hollow and uncanny sound. She could have shrieked with terror, as the horse seemed almost circling the house, for she recalled the old Scottish legend of a horse galloping three times around a house in which death was to come, looking in with eyeless sockets as he passed by the windows. The cold chills ran through her veins, and the perspiration gathered on her face; but what is this? The horse has stopped as suddenly as though he were thrown upon his haunches, the sound followed by a sharp, decisive ring of the doorbell! Then a mighty revolution of feeling swept through her soul—from deepest despair to delirious joy—and like a homing dove, who flies to its waiting mate, Viola flew through the attic, down the stairs, through the parlors, and halls, and into the arms of Eben at the door, Eben her beloved, who had escaped all the perils of fire and water and death in so many ways. And love and happiness came in with Eben when he entered the door.

EMILY PAGE WEBB.

Duke yesterday afternoon seized I.

TO GRAVE

ES WITH MASTER.

ast Noble-ident Off ke Twice mpanion

TIME) lusive Dis-estimates a this ar-ile of three of ves, Isle o

ree-quarter sep water. nd attempt The hydro water over-ined. Th Robins, his d held him d and too

to the hy rescued.

r is one o England-estire and in London to be wort-uke is the deon of tnd and suc-1899 on hi

SERMON. ph at Sagu-juist

RS.ORT. unday cal today an. It He we- spent th-oung of through th

t to church- ted that to- not like th- he has bee- t. The Rev- St. Luke's- Chf, L. I.

It like th- They don't- simple life

dear to talk- self.

CHURCH. ly 16.—(Ex-ado, which- night, tore- Catholic- the street- ple of the- costly me- bage is es-

LOST IN

CUD- BLE

ATED PRE

Three blind- boy students of the California In-stitute for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, who lost their way on the hills back of Berkeley last night, reached home safely this morning after a

Electrical Fishes.

LIVING BATTERIES OF THE SALT AND FRESH WATERS.

By a Special Contributor.

SO lavish with her gifts is Mother Nature on occasions, that she seems to choose favorites among the animal world. Certain fishes she has endowed with organs which place at their disposal for attack or defense the subtle power of electricity. Yet ages passed before mankind found out how to construct the simplest battery.

Three kinds of fish, living in three different quarters of the globe, Europe, Africa, and America, are endowed with the remarkable faculty of giving off electric shocks. These rays, eels, and catfishes are practically living batteries, which float around in the Mediterranean and other temperate seas, and in the fresh waters of some tropical countries.

Everybody knows what a torpedo is. But all may not be aware that this destructive engine of warfare was named after a fish that is fairly common along the Italian coast. It was a happy thought to give to the fish-shaped missile which was designed to put the battleship out of action the name which the Romans had bestowed upon a species of ray, because it benumbed or rendered torpid the arm which it touched.

Being known to the ancients, the torpedo ray was the first electrical fish to be placed on the zoological records. Witchcraft was the obvious explanation of its mysterious powers. It haunted the very waters where Scylla, the sea hag, took her prey; and witches or the devil must be the powers behind a fish that could make a man tremble like jelly. So the Italian fishermen bought charms to protect their persons, invoked the saints, and let it go at that. Sapiens travelers, like Herbert, theorized on the muscular quivering which contact with the fish produced. It was due to the cramp fish "evaporating a cold breath in order to beget liberty," and so on. But the true nature of the shock was not demonstrated till toward the end of the eighteenth century.

The Leyden jar had been invented, Franklin had flown his kite successfully, and electric experiments were the scientific fashion. Curiously enough, the torpedo was investigated by a London physician, Dr. Walsh by name, in the hope of finding a remedy for rheumatism. The theory of "similia similibus curantur," ("like cures like,") was in vogue; and the fish was known to cause pain in the joints and muscles. The doctor did not succeed in placing the torpedo in the pharmacopoeia; but he proved that it discharged electricity. A good-sized fish was properly insulated, just as if it had been a regular battery, and brought into connection with a circle of patients, holding one another's hands. In the course of a minute it gave out several shocks, which were strong enough to jar the "funny bones" of the members of the chain, and to make them jump. At each shock, it was remarked, the prominent eyes of the fish turned up in their sockets, like those of a "dying duck in a thunder-storm," as the country folk used to say. A period of rest was required before the torpedo could resume its demonstrations. Walsh compared it to a Voltaic pile.

Our common sting-ray, or stingaree, which is so justly dreaded by bathers, gives a good notion of the form of a torpedo. They both have the same flat body, with the eyes close together on the upper surface, and the front part broadly lobed. But the cramp fish has more color—a reddish-brown with blue spots—and, having a scientific armament, has no use for such a coarse weapon as a barbed tail.

The electricity comes from a pair of organs situated within the head. These are shaped much like kidneys, but not so concave, and are composed of from 1000 to 2000 minute cells which, like those of the human liver, are hexagonal. Like any other organ, its parts are held together by connective tissue, in which blood vessels and nerves ramify. But what distinguishes these "batteries" is their close union with the brain by large and special nerves? This fact points to the brain as the generator.

What is the use of this elaborate installation to its owner? It is not a motor, nor does it give out light, like the electric organs of certain fish of the abyssal deeps. But it simplifies enormously the daily task of food winning. A ray of this kind is not troubled with struggling, recalcitrant prey. It swims into a shoal of fish, and gobbles up all that have been stunned or killed by its thunderbolt passage. Nor is actual bodily contact necessary to knock out a victim. An experiment unauthorized by the management was once tried at the Brighton aquarium, writes Mr. Holder. In the tank next to an electric ray lived a family of alligators. Somebody for a lark—it must have been on a bank holiday, when Brighton is crowded with Cockneys—lifted out a young gator and dropped him into the ray's domain. The little reptile was at once prostrated. Now, if a thick-skinned young tough like that succumbed, how would ordinary fishes come off?

The gymnotus, or electric eel, of South America, has four batteries against the torpedo's pair. A native of the Brazil-Guinea tropics, it shocked the Indian, but remained unknown to science before Humboldt's time. True a French traveler had returned from Cayenne to Paris with a tale of a fish that had paralyzed his arm. He had been angling with rod and line, but was caught himself, and by an eel. This was too much for the Academy of Sciences. They laughed at him, and treated his report as a "canard," a "duck story," which implies as much as "fish story," with us.

When Humboldt was on his famous travels in South America, he heard of the electric eels of the Orinoco under the Spanish name of "tembladores." Every Cal-

ifornian of any standing knows by experience what "temblor" means. A "temblador" is that which causes a temblor, or trembling. It is the parallel in Spanish of torpedo.

Up in the Savanna country, the Llanos of Venezuela, Humboldt fell in with Indians who had lost horses and other live stock by "eel stroke," when they had been obliged to ford shallow streams. They knew how to take the fish, which they regarded as dangerous nuisances; and they told the German naturalist that any one could handle these eels with impunity, provided he kept a quid of tobacco in his mouth. Perhaps this was a joke on the distinguished foreigner, perhaps they wanted tobacco "backsheesh," anyhow when they got down to the business of procuring specimens, the Indians declared they would use horses to capture the eels. "A manner of fishing which," says the baron, "we find it difficult to form an idea of," as well they might.

What happened was this. The Indians drove a band of thirty mules and horses into a pool which was swarming with electric eels. Armed with sharp-pointed sticks, they then took up stations on the margin of the water. Disturbed by the trampling of so many hooves, the eels rose to the surface and began to thrust their black, lithe bodies against the sides and between the limbs of the animals. A very pretty mix-up followed. Snorting and screaming, the electrified quadrupeds tried to regain shore, but the Indians goaded them back. Some sank in the water, and two were drowned outright in the first five minutes. Things became quieter when the fish, having discharged their broadsides, swam inshore to get out of the trampling crowd. Thereupon the Indians hooked out as many as they could reach with harpoons to which were attached long dry cords. The surviving mules and horses recovered after they had lain down for a while in the sand. Five six-foot eels were taken in this cruel but ingenious way.

As a demonstration of the electric powers of gymnotus, the fishing party was a complete success. The big eels overpowered the quadrupeds by pressing against the regions of the heart and abdomen, just where the shocks would tell most severely. The Indians, of course, had never heard of electricity, but their powers of observation, always keen in wild tribes, had taught them the difference between the conducting properties of a wet and a dry fishing line. They had found out also that an eel, after being repeatedly excited, became quiescent and could be handled with impunity. Perhaps mustangs were not worth much on the Llanos, yet one doubts if the Indians used them for fishing, except when a rich foreigner happened to want specimens and would pay for the damages.

For the gymnotus is not worth much as a food fish. The peculiar organs, says Humboldt, are not palatable. And these take up so much room in its interior that the animal is merely an electric battery, bound in eelskin. Four in number, the electric organs are composed of minute prismatic cells, 240 to an inch of tissue, which are filled with a clear substance like jelly.

Humboldt put his bare feet on a newly-caught eel, and received a shock which he continued to feel in his muscles and joints for twenty-four hours. He introduced the gymnotus to the scientists of Europe, who made some interesting experiments. It was ascertained that the electric discharge was not dissipated in the water. It was strong enough to kill small fishes, placed in the same tank as the eel, but not in contact with it. Faraday, the discoverer of electro-magnetism, magnetized needles and obtained a spark from the batteries of a gymnotus. He figured a shock as equivalent to fifteen Leyden jars, fully charged.

The difference between a Leyden jar and an electric eel is this: the one is a dead battery, the other a live one. When the proper contacts are made, the jar must discharge its electricity; it has no choice in the matter. But it was found that the fish could control the rate, the direction and the energy of the shocks it gave. Its brain is the regulator, acting through the nerves. Moreover, the force of the shock varies with the size and the condition of the animal. A sick fish gives only a feeble shock. This strange power, then, is a "function" or manifestation of the life energies of the fish. Wherever it be generated, its ultimate source is in the energy derived from the food.

The battery fish of tropical Africa belongs to yet another family. It is one of the catfishes, of which the horned pout is an American type; most of them have folds of skin hanging from the corners of the mouth like mustaches. Malapterurus is its high-sounding name. Less is known of its electrical powers than of its fellows', but as it has batteries all round its four-foot body, it may be set down as an apparatus of high "potential." Its employment as an instrument of justice in West Africa gives it an interest all its own.

Trial by ordeal has gone out of fashion among the white nations, but on the West Coast, where old practices survive, it takes the place of judge and jury. The poison bean of Calabar is a swift and crucial test of innocence. So is the power to grasp an electric catfish without moving a muscle. Even American juries are sometimes "fixed." From what has been said about the exhaustion of live batteries it can be seen that the fetid man, who presides over the ordeal, can favor an accused person, if he is rightly propitiated.

If animals ranked according to the scientific finish of their weapons, the electrical fishes would be placed near the top. The teeth and claws of beasts of prey are by comparison a rude and barbarous equipment. To have the subtle force of electricity at command is an unique distinction. For neatness and efficiency in destruction the only rival of the electrical fish is the poison snake, with its folding hypodermic syringe and reservoir of self-made poison.

F. W. REID.

Suggestive.

Mary (age 6:) Uncle Charlie, I wish you many happy returns of your birthday, and mamma said that if you gave me a dollar, not to lose it.—[Lippincott's.

HAVEN CHARLES HURST.

Soul Mate.

THE CASH BOY,
FOR AN AFFINITY.

Contributor.

Myers & Withers, cash boy in Myers & Withers store, gravely inspected the pig, a permanent immunity must be dosed simultaneously with disease blood, an injection of the muscles beneath the hind leg. The pig was not perceptibly sick, and it was not cholera.

Just why this should be so nobody knows, but a hog treated in this way grows fat, which is promptly cured by the introduction of a virus. In a few days the pig is just broken out, and only a few drops of the serum alone, if used on a pig, not only stop the progress of the disease, but it makes the pig permanent "immune." But it may be that they have not enough of the infection to cure the pig, and injection of the serum alone.

It is by no means easy to obtain the method at first adopted was to use a hammer and chisel were used to make your eighteenth birthday. The message of the pig was that you must meet her, and she will be a year younger. She is a tall girl, and she will be a year younger. She is a tall girl, and she will be a year younger. She is a tall girl, and she will be a year younger.

the wave of joy was not as full and complete as it might be, but that was doubtless because of the presence of yellow-haired, blue-eyed Flossie, who gazed at him serenely from across the narrow table.

"What will you have?" asked the waitress, leaning gracefully with both hands upon the back of an unoccupied chair.

"Strawberry ice-cream soda," replied Flossie promptly.

Ed sat in silence for a full half-minute, gazing at the girl he felt sure was his affinity.

"Hurry up, Eddie," said Flossie impatiently. "Are you goin' to be all day makin' up your mind?"

"Oh! Oh!" stammered Ed, waking from his reverie. "Er—I'll take the same." He hadn't the faintest idea what Flossie had ordered.

"I can't speak to her while Flossie's here," he decided. "Just my luck! She didn't act much like she felt like I did. Still, you can't tell."

When the girl brought their ice-cream sodas and set them down on the table, her hand slipped and part of the foam spilled over the rim of his glass.

"She's nervous," thought Ed exultantly. "She feels just like I do."

After they had left the ice-cream parlor they walked toward Flossie's home. When they had yet a block to go, Flossie said:

"Comin' up this afternoon, Eddie?"

"No."

"What's matter? Goin' fishin'?"

"No, Flossie, I ain't comin' up no more."

It was out. Ed drew a long breath and waited for the storm.

Flossie stopped and looked at him with eyes opened wide in surprise. She could not believe her ears.

"You ain't comin' up no more?" she said slowly. "You mean it's all off?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"You ain't my soul mate."

"Your what?"

"My soul mate."

"What's that?"

"It's the girl that's goin' to be my wife. Ma-bella, the fortune teller, told me this mornin' just before I run across you."

"Humph! I don't take no stock in fortune tellers. You're crazy. What did she say?"

Ed drew a breath of relief. He had not expected Flossie to take it so coolly.

"She said I was goin' to marry a tall, dark girl, a peach for fair," he replied. "Said I was goin' to meet her pretty soon." He decided not to say that he had already met her.

"You're batty, Ed Withers," said Flossie scornfully. "You got pigeons in your cupola, sure. Pa says all fortune tellers are fakers."

"One told ma where to find her weddin' ring once when it was lost," defended Ed.

"Anyway, I don't care," asserted Flossie. "Go on and look for your dark-eyed pippin. Bob Young's crazy to go with me, and I never did want to marry you, anyway. So long."

Always before, the mere mention of Bob Young, the butcher's boy who delivered meat at Flossie's home, had been enough to rouse Ed's fighting blood, but now he felt that he owed "Soupbone" an eternal debt of gratitude.

With a saucy toss of her yellow curls, Flossie started on toward her home, and Ed started directly back to the ice-cream parlor. There he sought a corner more secluded than the one he and Flossie had occupied a few minutes before.

The same waitress came up for his order. She looked surprised to see him back so soon.

"You must like ice cream," she remarked cheerfully. Looking around to make sure they were not observed, Ed caught hold of her hand.

"Do you feel it, too?" he asked anxiously.

"Feel what?" demanded the girl as she snatched her hand away.

"Don't you feel funny inside? Don't you know that I'm your soul mate?"

"Say, you're either crazy or a new kind of a masher. No, I don't feel funny inside, and I don't know that you're my soul mate, but I do know you're the freshest ever, trying to hold my hand that way. Any more of your funny business and I'll have you kicked out. Didn't you ever hear that song, 'Maybe I've Got a Beat' Now git!"

Ed got. He felt crushed completely, yet his faith in Ma-bella was not shaken.

"She said I'd meet her before the year was up," he mused. "I'm a mutt, all right. Got excited and thought the first dark girl I run across was her."

Though he resolved that he would not make another "break" with any brunette until he was absolutely certain that she was his soul mate, Ed kept a sharp look-out for dark girls as he disconsolately walked the streets. Girls by the dozens he met, but those who were not dark, "very dark, with just a hint of roses in her cheeks and languorous black eyes," he passed by with no more than a glance.

Again he thought he saw her. He was crossing a street at the time, and she was coming toward him on a bicycle. Ed stopped short and with his heart in his mouth watched her slowly wheel nearer. Yes, she fitted the description, and he felt much more queer than he had felt in the ice-cream parlor.

The girl was idly watching the hurrying throng, and ran into Ed before she saw him. She was jolted from her seat, but landed on her feet with the handle bars still in her hands.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she said, blushing prettily. "I didn't see you. Did I hurt you?"

"Oh, that's all right," Ed assured her, partially recovering himself. "I'm to blame. Not hurt a bit."

She mounted her bicycle and started to ride on.

"Hold on a minute," called Ed in alarm. "I—I—I want to ask you somethin'."

"Yes?" she questioned as she stopped.

"Don't—don't you feel kind o' queer?" he stammered.

"Oh no, not in the least. It scarcely jarred me."

With a radiant smile and a nod of farewell, she was gone. Again Ed felt a spirit of utter defeat, not unmixed with self-condemnation.

"She never felt it a bit," he groaned. "Made a fool of myself again."

Ed wandered on and on. He had almost ceased to be interested in dark girls and had begun to think regretfully of the happy hours he had spent with Flossie.

"Still, that soul mate of mine's got to show up one of these days," he comforted himself.

He had too many things to think about to go home to lunch. Without realizing where he was going, he wandered out into the suburbs. There he saw another brunette who might be his affinity.

She was dressed in the uniform of a nurse maid and was playing in the front yard of a beautiful home with two little children.

The first time Ed passed she did not see him, but he passed by again five minutes later, and was rewarded with a glance from those "languorous black eyes." A thrill went through him, and he felt certain that she was really the girl of whom Ma-bella had spoken.

Again he passed. This time she looked at him with a little more interest. After going on less than a block he turned and boldly walked back. When he arrived opposite her, he awkwardly lifted his hat and bowed. She smiled.

With his head in a whirl, Ed walked three blocks. By that time he had partially composed himself, and went back with the firm determination of speaking to her. Another inviting smile. Hat in hand, he leaned over the fence.

At this instant, he heard a youthful voice across the street:

"Pipe Ed Withers mashin' the dago kid herder!"

Ed started and stared. Sure enough she was a "dago." He fled. He was quite sure that his soul mate was not a "dago."

Later in the afternoon he met Will Swasey, hat salesman at Myers & Martin's, who had been a sort of big brother to him since he had left school and gone into the store.

"Say, Will, are fortune tellers fakers?" he asked.

"Betcherlife!" was Will's emphatic reply. "It's the greatest graft what is. If you want to throw away your money you might as well go to a fortune teller as do anything else, but be sure and forget what she tells you."

This confirmed Ed's worst fears. He had thrown Flossie over on the word of a rank faker.

"Say, kick me twice, hard, will you?" he requested dolefully.

"Why, you ain't been to one, have you? How much did she sting you for?"

"Half a dollar."

"Well, you are easy! I can make better use of my dough than givin' it to somebody that's too lazy to work. Anyway, forget what she told you and don't go chasin' off after any buried treasure, or anything like that."

"I wish I had forgot what she told me," silently mourned Ed as he walked away. "Talk about your chumps!"

Disgusted with the world and himself, Ed trudged home.

Scarcely a word did he say to his mother during the evening meal. He was worried and restless, and as soon as the meal was over he roamed forth again with some wild idea of breaking all Ma-bella's windows. Instead of seeking the fortune teller's quarters, however, he took the nearest way to Flossie's.

As he neared the front door, he gave the whistle by which she always knew when he was in the neighborhood. But no yellow-haired, short-skirted blonde ran down the steps to meet him.

Her father was smoking on the porch, but Ed did not dare ask him where Flossie was. Miller was Ed's idea of a real "grouch," for he held old-fashioned ideas about the proper conduct of boys and girls in their teens.

Walking on without aim or object, Ed soon came in sight of a young couple, strolling down a dark street, holding hands and talking confidentially in low tones.

The girl was Flossie Miller and the boy was Bob Young.

The sight filled Ed Withers with a blind and unreasoning rage. He would go with Flossie, would he? He'd show him; and her, too.

Stealthily slipping up behind his rival, Ed stooped and pushed behind Bob's knees. That young man's legs doubled up under him and he sprawled on the walk.

Flossie fled to a point outside the danger zone and stopped to watch the battle.

"Get up," commanded Ed, with an ugly, menacing tone in his voice. "Get up and fight, you big chunk of dog meat. What do you mean by chasin' off with my girl?"

"O-o-o-o! My leg's broke!" groaned Bob.

"Where? Which one?" asked Ed anxiously as he sank on his knees beside his fallen adversary.

The inanimate form suddenly sprang to life. Young leaped to his feet, planted a stinging blow on Ed's face and with a yell of terror fled down a side street.

"The dirty coward!" exclaimed Flossie, running to Ed's side. "Did he hurt you much, Eddie?"

"Not a bit," Ed replied as he wiped the blood from a cut on his cheek. "Come on. Want to see a show?"

"Ye-es, I guess so, but what about the fortune teller?"

"Aw, she's off her base."

ERNEST DOUGLAS.

Mary Sugar.

LOVE STORY OF A SERVANT GIRL
WITH TOO MUCH SOUL.

By a Special Contributor.

I.

MARY was recommended to us as being a "jewel." She was a jewel, a barbaric bauble of peculiar workmanship, and as such, interesting and ornamental, as jewels should be, but not altogether useful. Mary hailed from Hungaria, and was the child of emotion and the handmaiden of mirth. To Miss Vicks she was a great trial. Miss Vicks is our housekeeper, or rather, our general manager, my sister's and mine, and ever since we can remember she has been in the family to guard us from harm and guide us aright in this world of perplexities.

"I declare I won't have that harum-scarum in the house another day! Of all the lunny creatures I ever saw in my life, she is the luniest!" proclaimed our guardian angel at the outset.

Mary stayed. We live in the country—we were fortunate in getting any kind of help. Miss Vicks is one of the most kind-hearted persons that ever breathed, but she is exacting; she has a precise and orderly mind and always has had trouble with servants; furthermore, she is stubbornly idealistic and persists in entertaining the vain hope that some day a perfectly satisfactory domestic will come to bless our home. Otherwise she is quite rational and practical. Though she cannot be termed patient, she is wilfully long-suffering; she thrives on difficulties.

"Now, Mary—what did you say your last name was?" began Miss Vicks patronizingly after it was decided that the new girl would be given a chance.

"Sugar."

"Sugar? You don't mean to tell me that is your real name?"

"Sure! All right!" replied the maid with a saccharine smile.

"Well, then, I suppose it can't be helped, but you have a very silly name, and I hope you will turn out well in spite of it. As I was going to say, you are a good girl; I know you wish to do right, but you are inclined to be careless! There is no sense in being careless! Suppose some day you get married?"

"Oh, I never get married! I no like get married!"

"That is sensible. You are young yet—how old are you?"

"Sixteen year old."

"The idea! I should hope you wouldn't be having such notions! Only 16! My, how young you ignorant foreigners develop—just look at that bust—but suppose that if you were married—"

"I shouldn't! Honest! I no like man—only to dance!"

"Very well—I'm glad you're so positive about it—but suppose, just suppose that you had a home of your own, would you like it always to be untidy? What would your husband say? What would he—"

"No, no, no! I wouldn't have him! I no like him!" cried Mary, waving her arms in horror at the idea.

"See here! Don't interrupt me again! What I was about to say is that you must learn to do things right from the start. It's just as easy to do things right as wrong—it's a great deal easier, I'm thinking! Always remember that. Try to do exactly as I tell you. There is not too much to do here, and if you work right you will have plenty of time to yourself to read and—"

"I can no read."

"Dear me, what a goose you must be! It's no wonder you're such a harum-scarum when you have nothing to occupy your mind but nonsense. I'm really sorry for you, and if you would like to learn to read I'll try to teach you. Oh mercy me! Why can't you sit in a chair like a civilized person! (Evidently becoming weary of the tedious address, Mary had flopped down, Turk fashion, on the floor and was sitting there placidly with her arms folded on her knees.) Get up this moment and go about your work!"

"Oh, Miss Vicks, you all right! I like you all right!" laughed Mary as she trotted into the kitchen.

This was not a promising beginning, yet Miss Vicks was not discomfited. "It's no use to waste good breath talking to a girl of her kind; she's got to be taught by example," she sagely concluded.

Mary's tastes were primitive. She fancied bright colors and dressed accordingly; gaudy raiment went well with her dark glossy hair, sallow complexion and sparkling black eyes; her clothes hung loosely upon her supple figure and her hat, when she wore one, wobbled as she walked, still she was not awkward, for she was light of foot and had a sort of listless animal grace. "She carries herself like a wilted bouquet," Miss Vicks was wont to remark. Mary would not eat of the food that she prepared for the rest of us, but subsisted almost entirely upon black bread, a thick soup which she made of onions, potatoes, flour and a quantity of paprika, and apples. Before she came most of our apples used to rot in the cellar; now they met with more speedy disintegration. Mary had an intense aversion to fish; she couldn't bear the smell of it, and whenever she was called upon to serve it she would hold out the platter at arm's length and slam it down before us with an air of unutterable disgust. She made such an ado about fish that we finally lost relish for it ourselves.

The first time Mary did the ironing she ironed the pillow cases without starching them, which was contrary to the orders she had received. Miss Vicks remonstrated, but Mary insisted that starching was not necessary. My sister and I were inclined to Mary's opinion, and I was so incautious as to remark that un-

starched bed linen was far more comfortable than starched. Miss Vicks gasped in surprise; she directed a withering glance at me and then, raising herself rigidly to her full height, and she is uncommonly tall, she declared in tones of authority from which there was no appeal:

"Well, I never saw the beat in my life! What do you know about it? Such Indians! Not starch pillow slips? Indeed! Well, now, you just mind what I say as long as I have anything to do with the running of this house, the pillow slips shall be starched! That's the way we do in Pennsylvania, and I guess you'll find that Pennsylvania ways are about as good, if not a great deal better, as any other ways, I'm thinking. As long as I've been here—and you know it as well as I do—the pillow slips have always been starched! Why! What are you two children thinking of? Taking up like that with Mary's low, heathen ways? I declare if I wasn't here to look after you, you'd soon be sitting around on the floor like monkeys, the same as she does! You'd take to eating her peppery soup and burn your insides out, that's what you'd do! I wonder what your father would say to such carrying-ons, if he were alive to see you! Mercy me! Now you both go back to your work and just leave me to run this house the way it should be run, in the good old Pennsylvania style!"

We decided not to interfere again.

The next ironing day I heard Mary call hilariously: "Miss Vicks! Oh, Miss Vicks!"

"Well, what is it now?" came the answer impatiently from somewhere upstairs.

"I will starch your stockings!" cried Mary, and then, with a wild burst of laughter, she fled back to the kitchen without waiting for a reply.

We were never permitted to forget that there was such a being as Mary in the house; the slip-slap of her loose, heelless slippers on the kitchen floor almost kept the seconds; at frequent intervals she would shriek in convulsing laughter, apparently without reason, and in her more serious moments she would sing snatches of quaint, plaintive Hungarian airs.

Mary utterly lacked a bump of reverence. It was quite beyond her comprehension that there was any impropriety in her coming into a room full of company and interrupting all conversation to ask some trifling question in regard to the housework. If we were at dinner there was no counting on her to wait on the table, for half the time she was not in the kitchen at all, but out in the yard romping with Bob, our greyhound pup. As for answering the doorbell, she might heed it, or not, just as the spirit moved her, yet she seemed to enjoy the sound of it and would often amuse herself by executing a tattoo on the push button.

Said Miss Vicks one day in March: "Well, thank goodness, we'll soon be having nice weather, and Mary will be able to go out more; it's hard for one of her disposition to stay cooped up in the house; I'm sure she'll quiet down when she has a chance to see her friends in the village more often."

Spring arrived peacefully enough, but instead of quieting down, Mary became wilder than ever. Miss Vicks had miscalculated the effect of spring on one of Magyar blood. Spring simply boiled in the veins of the Hungarian maid. She began going to the village every evening to dance at the house of a countryman. She always returned early and unaccompanied; if she had suddenly fallen in love, there was nothing in her demeanor to betray it, nor did she lose her appetite for apples or onion soup. Her breath was ever mighty with the graveolence of garlic, and that alone should have insured her against the advance of a lover; yet perhaps not, for it seems that those of her race are not squeamish in such matters.

One day a letter came; a letter gaudily ornamented with blood-red roses, addressed to Miss Mary Sugar. Our lassom handmaid chuckled as she tore open the showy envelope; she seemed to consider it a joke that any one should send her a letter, since she could not read. She frowned, though, and shook her head comically as she studied the mysterious written characters. The writing was in a foreign language, and was clumsy and irregular; the note paper was soiled and ink-smearred; that letter had not been dashed off lightly; it was the product of sweat and agony, yet Mary chuckled.

"You'll have to get one of your friends to read it for you," suggested my sister innocently after we had glanced at the missive.

"O-oh, no-o!" objected Mary.

"Why not?"

"I wouldn't!"

"Do you know who wrote it?"

"I know—I no like him!"

A week later another rose-illumined epistle arrived. This one was even more labored than the other for the author had rashly undertaken to express himself in English. After swearing me to secrecy, Mary permitted me to read the letter to her. As nearly as I can remember, it read thus:

"Dear mary why you no write why you no tell me you will love I have nine dollar week we live fine you marry me god no more fuss I must have you you say yes no more fuss I come to you sunday"

"STEVE."

"I won't have him!" cried Mary fiercely. Her black eyes snapped and she stamped her foot. "He no good! I no marry! I no like marry! I like this way!" She grabbed the page from my hand and twisted it to pieces.

Mary nursed her wrath for twenty-four hours, and for that length of time was a model servant, attending so soberly and strictly to her work that Miss Vicks, who was ignorant of the cause, was convinced that at last her efforts were beginning to bear fruit. By the second day Mary's heart had softened somewhat; she confided to me that Steve had been attentive to her in the village, and that she had resolved to let him know, once and for all, that she wouldn't have

him, instead of ignoring him. Possessed of this magnificent stationery and indeed the flowers" on it. My dear Mary, all unaware of the pangs in the language. Then it devolved upon a few cruel words expelling of his suit.

On Sunday evening, did not enter the yard, street playing merrily, abrupt intervals he would, manner, raising and jerky cadences—it was thinking him some give him a few pangs, continued his cautious order him away.

Mary did not show music affected her won't have him," she strain of lamentation

The following Saturday the village much in an acrimonious no marry him." It was in her mind, but sage.

Some time in the night by a racket, a screaming

"What is it?" I cried.

Mary had rushed into He out there drunk! He down! You go about!

I slipped on some dashing downstairs and

"Don't be a fool and Miss Vicks, w. had

dow.

"Oh, you shoot him quarter.

I could find no trace appeared in the darkness

"He run to the street

"Mary, you shut up temper.

"He try kill me!"

"Kill your grandmother and put all that silly

This is a civilized world!"

I fired a shot or two the impetuous swash and

Miss Vicks was giving

"Nice, isn't it," she was middle of the night by

I won't have it! It's a neighbors think!"

"How can I help?"

"You could help if the age the young man!"

"I never want him! I never like him!"

"Oh, I understand all then you'll up and

—then you'll up and heathen make love!"

"I wouldn't have him sing—he couldn't—he

I throw water on him throw big stone! He wouldn't have him!"

In spite of Miss Vicks we ever heard of, Mary

There shortly came his bicycle. The fact that the craze influenced her in two days, and in a week the turnpike. Wheeling for her; a dizzy delirium there was no telling of her to mount her wheel and the road. She had a pacemaker. At first her strenuous that when she exhausted to the ground and holding her sides for some utter a word. "The silly say, "you'd think she'd her powers of endurance came more protracted, and counter her five miles from dinner time. More than time to prepare meals. I variable excuse. This gross an irregularity in prohibit her leaving the when her work was done. law of her own spirit could spirit said: "Mount thy instantly, without question. Now that she could not to the turnpike on her bike in the neighborhood and cycle path nearer at hand.

In the back yard my in form and about forty raises all sorts of hairy vided into sections after the wheel, and each section of plant. Around the is a tar walk, and this course in lieu of the expended the exuberance weeks before the accident pedient that she use the speedway. At the time of

Master Retribution.

TRAGIC ROMANCES OF
CALIFORNIA.

Special Contributor.

The morning sun had risen in mild In the west the same sun had globe the appearance of molten

pendant bank of ocean fog mingled

from the Malibu hills.

short hours, intervening between the

designated, what had happened?

any one mortal scribe could ever

during his natural span of three

though he labor with diligence and

which is the stupendous history of the

record, then, be but a single item

Even so. And if you would

mouse-eaten calcareous relic lies

beneath a clump of chaparral

overlooking the winding vales of To-

earlier Southern California life, and

as the curtain rises on of soft,

the final scene the overture is of soft,

of sunny joy and God-praising happi-

orchestra of the scented southland

his July. The former green and

hills had given way to far-

brown and russet, flecked with blotches

the deeper tones of Indian arabesque

the wild mustard had cast aside

of purest yellow and stood dry and

of grayish buckskin, in irregular

upland crests and eastward slopes.

during his natural span of three

and a few weeks before, had

more rugged steeps with graceful spires

pointed skyward a grim con-

layonets.

of the day a moving wreath of

regularly above the clumps of trees

along the bed of Topanga Cañon,

with sweat and foam, lashed to its

mouth a double burden, dashed up the

direction of the Arroyo Santa Monica.

made a man of swarthy complexion,

strong, wiry build, and the ornamental

man of the better class. Crosswise in

supported by his right knee and left arm

middle of the night by the

that was ever borne over the dim

—a young woman of refined fea-

ful form, and wearing the long white

and orange blossoms and the cream-

of a wealthy Spanish bride.

she lay thus in the grasp of the

above her, but she was not uncon-

already demonstrated by a prolonged,

struggle that resistance was for

least, useless, and had temporarily re-

to her tragic fate. And the reckless

—he couldn't—he dashed along

of the cañon bed nearly jolted the

body and everything like consecutive

from her bewildered brain.

country around the historic Pueblo of the

was no fairer maiden than Dominica

may ardent suitors had sung, worked,

ought for her hand, but all in vain. Her

return at no distant day and claim

moonlight as they strolled beneath the

trees they had plighted vows eternal,

that he would keep his word.

the scene had appeared the dark-

like, daredevil caballero from Sinaloa,

From their first meeting he had been

by the graceful beauty of the Señorita

though she coldly repulsed his fiery

he knew that she was betrothed to an-

owned by all things fierce and terrible

have her, by fair means or foul, for his

more gringo of an America be allowed

prize upon which a haughty, fiery-tem-

from Sinaloa had set this heart? The

loped that foul means must be used to

purpose, for all others were sadly bar-

The fair señorita should be his by

serious obstacle loomed up in the path of

Sinaloa, in the form of Manuel Blanco,

faithful friend and man of all work about

household.

her more deeply than the trusty Man-

alous eyes readily detected the purpose

mask of Valdez. Silently to himself

before the estranger should ever harm

that insolent skin which was four

than his own. A number of well-laid

of Valdez were foiled by the hawk-like

Manuel, and with silent curses the Sina-

return of Capt. Howard, the American, and

made for the wedding.

were going on, he dropped discreetly

for a few days, and no one suspected that

exploring the hills and cañons beyond

Santa Monica.

patient, almost inaccessible ravines and

speedway. At the time of

(CONTINUED)

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Retribution.

TRAGIC ROMANCES OF
CALIFORNIA.

Contributor.

him, instead of ignoring his stationery and induced my sister Mary, all unaware of the pangs in the language of a few cruel words explaining to him of his suit.

On Sunday evening, however, did not enter the yard, but street playing mournfully and abrupt intervals he would stop in manner, raising and lowering the jerky cadences—it was truly thinking him some roving man give him a few pennies, but he continued his canorous performance until he was ordered away.

Mary did not show herself to music affected her potency. "What is it?" I cried, jumping down. He out there drunk! He there down! You go shoot! Shoot! I slipped on some clothes, dashed downstairs and out of the door. "Don't be a fool and shoot," Miss Vicks, who had popped her head down.

"Oh, you shoot him good!" I could find no trace of the man who appeared in the darkness. "He run to the street! Shoot!" "Mary, you shut up!" I could find no trace of the man who appeared in the darkness. "He run to the street! Shoot!" "Mary, you shut up!" I could find no trace of the man who appeared in the darkness. "He run to the street! Shoot!" "Mary, you shut up!"

There shortly came into Mary's eyes. The fact that crying had been a crane influenced her not at all. Two days, and in a week was a turnpike. Wheeling proved a her; a dizzy delirium passed over her; no telling at what moment to mount her wheel and to road. She had a passion for a pacemaker. At first her fight strenuous that when she returned to the ground and to the side of her sides for some minutes a word. "The silly goose," "you'd think she'd been chased by more protracted, and once after her five miles from home to time. More than once she to prepare meals. "I lose my excuse. This sort of irregularity in our simple life an irregularity in our simple life her work was done. Yet in her own spirit could not be said: "Mount thy wheel and to that she could not leave the turnpike on her bike." In the neighborhood stated R. do path nearer at hand.

the back yard my sister in a and about forty feet in all sorts of hardy flowers, and each section is a into sections after the manner of a walk, and this is what in lieu of the turnpike before the accident happened at that she use the garden way. At the time of the

cañons of these wooded retreats offered an excellent abiding-place for any one wishing to escape pursuit and to remain in hiding for a brief period. Probecita! No one could ask for a better. A sly dog was Ramon Valdez.

The day of the wedding came swiftly, and it was Dominica's wish that the ceremony be held in the early morning, at the quiet little chapel of the Santa Monica Mission.

It was a pretty wedding, modest but impressive, and all the traditional omens of the occasion were fair and promising. The sun smiled sweetly upon the wedded pair, and many friends were present to wish them health and happiness, and godspeed upon life's journey.

Ramon Valdez was one of the little group outside, waiting to offer congratulations. He had, like several of the others, come on horseback. His sad, resigned manner was well calculated to disarm any suspicion of his sinister purpose, and Manuel Blanco, while sullen and resentful at the American bridegroom for possession of his own heart's idol, secretly rejoiced that Dominica was safely married to the man of her choice and beyond the reach of the hated Valdez. Faithful-hearted dog and true was Manuel Blanco.

Rush and hurry were not a part of those early California days, and the concourse of bride, groom and bridesmaids and smiling friends lingered beneath the inviting shade trees to chat and gossip for a while before returning to their several homes.

And it was here occurred one of the most astounding exhibitions of single-handed daring and overwhelming audacity since the days of Lord Lochinvar at Netherby Lea.

The bride, left with two or three other ladies for a few moments while Capt. Howard and Manuel walked over to a distant part of the grounds in quest of some drinking water for the assembly, suddenly felt the strong arm of Ramon Valdez sweep her from her footing as though she were a mere toy, while his other hand was clapped over her mouth to prevent any warning outcry.

Three quick strides, and his foot was in the saddle stirrups of his waiting horse. And the lady spectators of the scene were for the moment stricken dumb and helpless by surprise.

With the slender form of his captive held about the waist with his right arm, Valdez grasped the horn of the saddle with his left hand, raised himself upright in the near stirrup, and with a quick, mighty lunge swung his free leg over the saddle and his burden across his knees in front of him.

It was a feat of strength and agility almost incredible, for Dominica was struggling and fighting with all the force born of sudden rage and terror.

But in this he was obliged to remove the stifling hand from her mouth, and a piercing shriek apprised her husband and Manuel that something of serious moment was happening.

In startled haste they returned to the scene, but the fraction of a second too late.

Driven by merciless spurs, the Sinaloan's horse had plunged through an obstructing hedge and was thundering away to the westward in a thick cloud of dust. No words of explanation were needed. The astounding truth was comprehended at a glance. Manuel, his eyes blazing with sudden fire, jerked a pistol from under his coat and sent a shot after the fleeing horseman. But the frenzied husband knocked the muzzle upward, and the bullet went wild.

"No, no!" he cried, "you are as liable to hit her as him. Horses! Horses! The first ones at hand! We must not let him escape!" And then commenced the wild, tragic race in pursuit of a stolen bride, which is today related by some of the survivors as among the most thrilling of all early California history.

Though the audacious Valdez had but a few moments the start, a series of mishaps to the pursuing party, trivial in themselves, but sufficient to cause a most annoying delay, extended the race over several hours' duration.

And so it was that the closing scene of the exciting drama was set amidst the rugged fastnesses of Topanga Cañon.

Trembling now from the unnatural tax upon its endurance, its eyes glazed and staring and its breath drawn in hoarse, labored gasps, the doubly-burdened animal lurched and stumbled along the uncertain trail, while less than a furlong behind, a half-dozen of the pursuing party were strung out irregularly with Manuel Blanco in the lead.

His animal had proved to be a slightly better one than those ridden by Capt. Howard and the rest of the party.

He rounded a curve in the cañon trail just in time to see the exhausted steed of Valdez sway and stumble blindly on its feet, and with an almost human groan pitch headlong to the earth, throwing its riders rather suddenly, but not violently, into a growth of matted bushes beside the path.

With a wild gleam of triumph in his eyes and the lust of battle in his heart, Manuel spurred his horse to redoubled speed.

Like a mountain cat, the Sinaloan was on his feet again in a second, his hand grasping the bridle of his fallen horse in the effort to jerk the animal to a standing position.

But never would it rise again. Already it had stretched out quivering in death throes, its heart broken by the terrific strain upon its vital forces.

And then Manuel dashed upon the scene. Drawing his pistol, he leaped from his saddle as might have swooped a hawk upon its prey, and commenced firing point blank at Valdez.

The Sinaloan dropped the bridle of his expiring horse, leaped out into the trail to meet the sudden onslaught of his foe, and drawing his own pistol returned the leaden fusillade with savage desperation.

Both were wounded more or less seriously by the time their pistols had become emptied, but neither was disabled, and as their last shots blazed forth almost simultaneously, they dropped the weapons and sprang upon each other with upraised knives.

Labored breaths, low-muttered curses and the sinister ring of clashing steel aroused the prostrate Dominica from the semi-swoon into which her sudden fall and the swiftly-succeeding duel of pistol shots had thrown her.

She sprang hastily to her feet, a wild impulse born within her to rush blindly between the combatants. But at that moment the spiteful thud of iron-shod hoofs upon the rocky trail burst upon her hearing, and Capt. Howard and his party dashed into view. A snarl like that of a wild beast parted the drawn lips of the wounded Sinaloan, there was a reckless, unguarded lunge, and Manuel Blanco reeled away from him and fell upon his side across the trail. The next moment Valdez had leaped into the screen of bushes, and bending low, was running like a race horse away from the path, one hand pressed tightly to a gaping wound in his left breast. Dominica uttered a strange, moaning cry, stretched out her hands toward the prostrate form of Manuel, and fell fainting in her husband's arms.

A number of the pursuers immediately headed for the surrounding ravines and thickets in search of the fugitive desperado; but like a fox he had hidden himself somewhere among the rocks and tangled vines beyond their powers of ferreting. In deep disappointment they eventually gave up the search.

A careful examination of Manuel's wounds showed to Capt. Howard's practiced eyes that the brave fellow was not fatally injured. Many serious flesh wounds, however, were his, and a deep gash nearly the whole length of his right cheek would disfigure his features for life.

They laid him tenderly upon a soft, grassy slope beside the trail, with his head resting upon one of the smaller saddles, and dressed his wounds the best that circumstances would permit. He was critically weak, and it would be several hours before he could be moved homeward.

With her face bathed in tears and smiles, Dominica hovered beside the wounded man like a ministering angel, pressing his weak, pallid hands in her own and crooning softly to him as though he were a sick child. And Manuel was well content that he had been thus wounded in her behalf.

But slowly, as he lay with his pale face turned toward the east, a new light crept into his bloodshot eyes. Ah! how the west wind, rising strong and cool, rustled the dry thickets of mustard and resinous weeds, extending far in the direction where he knew Ramon Valdez was at that moment somewhere in hiding! And his enemy was, even as himself, wounded and weak from loss of blood. He could not be very far away.

"Dominica, mis," he said, looking up into her face with half-closed eyes, "would it please you to bring me a match and tobacco? I would smoke me a cigarette."

Large effects will sometimes result from small causes, and accidental disasters are ever prone to occur in this uncertain world. Who could have foreseen that a half-burned match, flicked carelessly from the hand by the tip of the middle finger would fall into a bunch of dry grass of the most favorable kind imaginable for starting a sudden, wind-driven conflagration of such energy as to quickly transform miles of the dry, crackling hills to the eastward into a roaring, red-hot furnace? Probecita! It was sad, but plainly unavoidable.

Today, after many years have gone by, an ancient, discolored relic still lies upon the ground overlooking the scene of the tragedy. It is the fire-blackened framework of a once living human being.

CLYDE SCOTT CHASE.

A Walking Machine.

A monster engine with thirty-two feet capable of drawing eighteen or twenty tons behind it, and able to reel and struggle at walking pace over dikes 5 feet wide and up precipitous hills with gradients of one foot in two was maneuvering yesterday over the Long Valley at Aldershot.

Instead of running on wheels, this strange machine—a new "tractor" of the type designed by Messrs. R. Hornsby & Sons of Grantham, for hauling guns in war time over rough ground—moves along on two huge, endless chains, which pass over cog wheels at each end of the apparatus. On the outside of these chains are the feet—blunt blocks of wood, metal-bound. An earlier and less powerful tractor of the same design was described last year in these columns.

Where wheels would slip into ditches and refuse to move the many feet of this machine, which it plants down one before the other with a curious suggestion of cautious intelligence, enable it to roll on resistlessly.

Hitching a field gun weighing six tons to the tail of the machine, a number of military experts directed its drivers to make it walk across a ditch nearly five feet wide. The front feet in doing so left one bank and seemed to feel their way across to the other side. Then, with a mighty lurch and a groan, it awayed across.

Quite dexterously the tractor "walked" down a steep bank into a roadway. It moved with ease also over soft, marshy soil. On level ground it ran along at a speed of twelve miles an hour.—[Pall Mall Gazette.]

A Wise Woman.

The Widow: Oh, sir! My poor husband has died, and I've chosen you to officiate at his funeral.

The Preacher: But, Madam, I never knew your husband.

The Widow: That's why I chose you.—[Cleveland Leader.]

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 48)

The Sacred Shrine of Ise.

ITS RELATION TO ANCESTOR WORSHIP IN JAPAN.

By a Special Contributor.

THE recent visit of the Emperor of Japan to the sacred shrine of Ise to pay his respects to the First Imperial Ancestor brings into prominence what must always be regarded as the strongest national force in Japan.

In connection with the worship of the First Imperial Ancestor there are three places set apart. These are "the shrine of Daijingu," at Ise, the Kashikodokoro, in the Sanctuary of the Imperial Palace, and the Kamidana, which is to be found in every house. In the first two places the Imperial Ancestor is represented by a

second god shelf of the Shinto household, both being dedicated to worship of family ancestors.

Whatever be the family rite, prayers are repeated before the ancestral tablets every day. The nature of the offerings and the character of the prayers depend upon the religion of the household; but the essential duties of the cult are everywhere the same. These duties are not to be neglected under any circumstances. Their performance in these times is usually intrusted to the elders, or the women of the household. There is no long ceremony, no imperative rule about prayers, nothing solemn; the food offerings are selected out of the family cooking; the murmured invocations are short and few. But, trifling as the rites may seem, their performances must never be overlooked. Not to make the offerings is a possibility undreamed of; so long as the family exists they must be made. Participation in the ceremonies is generally limited to the members of the family and near relatives, but occasionally larger festivals are held, at which Shintoist and Buddhist priests

the family ancestors. That is the highest of all, the veneration of the ancestors. In this way there is a perfect development of the patriotism and as well as of the morals of the nation.

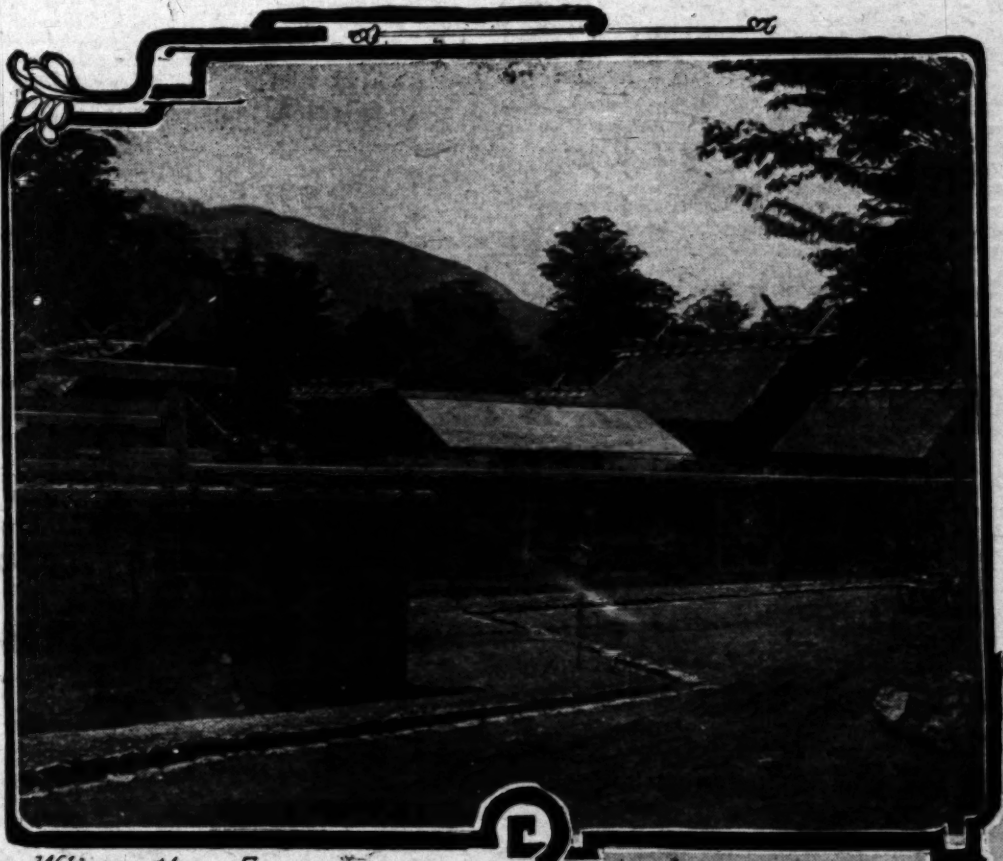
Shintoists and Buddhists differ in their rites; the rites may differ, but the same, and in every Japanese household or places devoted to ancestor worship suffered no bad effect from the ethical code might be impossible of the ignorant classes under such a family possessed ancestors and

The Emperor, as the descendant of the ancestors, embodying in himself all their rights and duties, is the center of the system of ancestor worship. He is that position, but the emperorship upon the loyalty of the people, cannot be overestimated. Each day contains some act of loyalty has been continuous for hundreds of years. It is to this great act or appeals whenever he visits the Imperial Ancestor at Ise.

Physical Development

Col. K. B. Collins, a retired business at St. Louis, in Missouri, "I have often heard a question Pointers were correct. It is a shame should any effeminate young man it would be an impossibility to him and once known his school he was to him on account of the effort he would receive from his school the laughing stock of the school himself the possessor of many names that would grate upon the pleasant manner.

"It is true," continued the colonel. Pointers acquire a figure like a and a carriage the arms of a due not to any ingenious athletic drills and exercises that attain extent an athlete. At the lows are put through what are exercises, their object being to develop the chest. One might say



Where the Emperor worships the Imperial Ancestors.

"Divine Mirror." The mirror was given to the First Imperial Ancestor, so tradition says, "accompanied by the injunction that her descendants should look upon that mirror as representing her soul and should worship it as herself."

Originally the Divine Mirror was worshiped at the imperial palace, but was later removed to the shrine at Ise, its place being taken by a duplicate. Although all the people worship the First Imperial Ancestor at home, they look upon it as a necessity to visit the shrine at Ise at least once during a lifetime. It is to the Japanese people very much what Mecca is to the Mohammedans. From the shrine at Ise radiates out the system of ancestor worship, which finds a place in every home in the land. The two sacred places in every Japanese house are the Kamidana or "god shelf," and the Butsudan or Buddhist altar. The first named is the Shinto altar, which is a plain wooden shelf. In the center of this sacred shelf is placed a talma or o-nusa (great offerings,) which is a part of the offerings made to Daijingu of Ise.

The talma is distributed from the shrine of Ise to every house in the empire at the end of each year and worshiped by every loyal Japanese as the representation of the First Imperial Ancestor. On this altar the offerings of rice, saké, and branches of sakaki tree (chyera Japonica) are usually placed, and every morning the members of the household make reverential obeisance before it by clapping their hands and bowing; while in the evening lights are placed on the shelf. On this shelf is placed in addition the charm of Ujigama, or the local tutelary god of the family, and, in many houses, the charms of the other Shinto deities also.

In the Shinto household there is a second god shelf or Kamidana, which is dedicated exclusively to the worship of the ancestors of the house. On this second shelf are placed cenotaphs bearing the names of the ancestors, their ages and the dates of their death. These memorial tablets are called "Mitama-shieo," meaning "representatives of souls," and they are usually placed in small boxes shaped like Shinto shrines. Offerings of rice, saké, fish, sakaki tree and lamps are made on this second shelf as on the first.

In the Buddhist household there is, in addition to the kamidana, a butsudan, in which are placed cenotaphs bearing on the front posthumous Buddhist names and on the back the names used by the ancestors during their lifetime. Offerings of flowers, branches of shikimi tree (Illicium religiosum,) tea, rice and other vegetable foods are usually placed before the cenotaphs, while incense is continually burned, and in the evening small lamps are lighted. The butsudan takes the place of the

officiate either in a private house or in a Buddhist temple.

Ancestor worship, or more correctly, the veneration of ancestors, is little talked of in connection with Japan, and has recently been quite overshadowed by the discussion of bushido and its effects. Bushido, wonderful as its teachings and influences are, was at best but a class religion or ethical code. Ancestor worship is universal and has always belonged as much to the peasant as to the aristocrat. It may be said without any exaggeration that every Japanese man, every Japanese woman and every Japanese child is an ancestor worshiper!

This applies to the Christian convert equally with the Buddhist devotee. Ancestor worship, or more properly the veneration of ancestors, is something independent of religion; it does not interfere with it and cannot be affected by it. It is worth noting that in China the greatest strides were made by the Jesuit fathers in gaining converts and power after they had declared that ancestor worship was not a religion, and therefore need not be abandoned by the convert to Christianity.

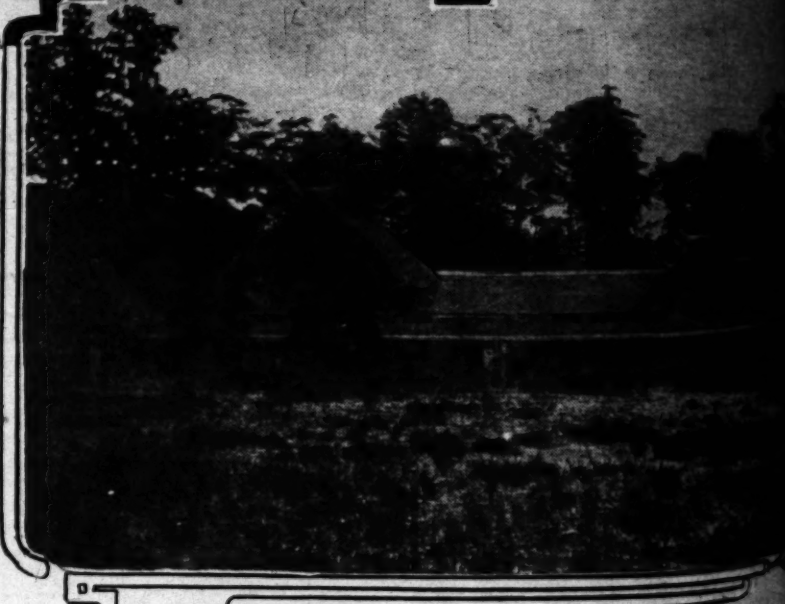
Ancestor worship does not stop at the veneration of

quire a great amount of such marked showing, but three long

"The cadet uniform is a light, very effect. The chest is made thick, as is no danger of wrinkling. And in the seems always to be designed for a smaller than the one who is in the coat in fact is always a source of When he first puts it on it looks unneck, but seems to lack about the The owner may squirm and wriggle induce his waist to a minimum maiden efforts are never sufficient dress coat. Experience is a great the young fellow laughingly

friends to lend their assistance, bined tugging and squeezing he toning the coat. All this for the fort has no place in the make-up is discipline and looks."—(Wallpaper)

The Sacred Shrine of Ise.



ILLUSTRATION

Desierto.

THE FORESTS OF MEXICO.

Evans.

El Desierto conjures a vision of old wandered in peaceful deer brouses and the prowl. The barefooted Carmelites are on the mountain, with its arches and cloisters, and arched corridors, with that peculiar pathos where man has once ruled. Here, as is her wont, recovery still resists effacement and the wilderness. Beauty envelopes the grown cloisters and crumbling

over the tiles the But on the people can only the d had walked peculiar say serape brimmed, burros that pottery or sat upon the ing beautiful brown bab Sometimes feet almost burro all the beast, giving of seeing the sponse to We illust we and a burro kept while we



RUINED CONVENT OF EL DESIERTO.

and the breeze that the river of Time, from that island times of long silent bells.

and one cannot do better than have, the old chronicler wrote about 260 years ago. "of any about La Soledad and by others El desert place or wilderness to, to live in a wilderness

of poor Fryers, named dis- who to make show of apparent godliness, and whilst to live like Eremites, retired draw the world to them; they cloister, which being upon a it to be more admired.

and among the rocks, like a room to lie in, an oratory to and images, and rare devices for Of wye, rods of iron, hair- wye points to girdle about such toys, which hang about people admire their mortified

holes and caves (which are ten the bounds and compass of the and two miles in compass; and are many springs of water, which, and other trees, are most cool

them; they have also the sweet which is a little flower, but there is not any flower to be and exquisite in that country which to delight the senses of these

of order, though not saintly entrance and be harbored un- a good monk. And since we Gage was English and Domini- soften his caustic presentation we thank him for his chron-

we saw it, you must first get white road up over the rolling little pueblo of Santa Fé our in the early morning. This old fort has no place in the make-up is discipline and looks."—(Wallpaper)

walking. In salutation, we to El Desierto he proceeded cut-off that El Desierto

The wooded to us, and w tempting, so the beaten down a precip ing a stream and followed which we ro to see the tr find an ascen when at the mountains. I our trail mar ing or on son

"Carlos." I are going?" f though uncon some indefin we had come out of our co

"No, mi Se are following by this time. "It can't b we can easily "Oh, yes, find our way

"Why, it is to or not; of that we wou day by the re

He seemed went on in a is a long way we follow the trail, for the

But we co confession Carlos said o and I replied but the wito

sense, the here. Do y in the world have seen th Again he a silence un soft leaf mo

"Little Common Daisy."

STORY OF A MS., A CONTRIBUTOR
AND AN EDITOR.

By a Special Contributor.

EDWARD ROSSITER was vexed, and his vexation manifested itself in what in a man of less dignity might be termed sulkiness. He had come down for the week-end house party for no other reason than that of seeing Miss Fillmore, with whom he assured himself he was in love, and whom his cousin, Mrs. Van Gert, had written him she had also invited, and the first evening immediately after dinner, Miss Fillmore had gone off with Jack Shortleigh for a motor spin by moonlight, leaving him to mope on the porch.

There were a dozen things he could do if he had a mind to do them. Mrs. Van Gert even now was calling him to make a fourth hand at bridge; the sound of billiard balls was floating up from below, and upstairs in his room a score of manuscripts were waiting to be read. The first two he could neglect if he chose, but the last must be attended to sooner or later, and this added to his vexation. If there was one thing Rossiter hated to do more than another, it was to read manuscripts. It was not so bad when a first and second reader had gone over the mass and had culled out the barely possible, but to wade through them all, the greater part fresh from the amateurish pen, was a sore trial to his nerves.

"Why in thunder did both readers have to get sick at once?" he growled as he bit savagely on the end of his cigar and strode up and down the porch. "And why must every one think he can write?"

Which last remark was a poor one considering the fact that the "New Century," of which Edward Rossiter was editor, boasted of being the discoverer of nearly all the new literary lights.

But reading manuscripts just then was the last thing of which he was capable. His mind had to be in a calmer state before he could do that, and nothing helped to bring it to this condition like a good cigar—which thought reminded Rossiter that the one he held in his mouth was unlighted. His pacing had carried him to the extreme end of the porch, and as he struck a light he saw by the tiny flare that he was not alone. A young girl, dressed in a gown of some thin black material, was seated in a rocker, gazing at him as if vastly amused. It was the somberness of her costume which had prevented him from noticing her before.

"Every one writes," she said with a low laugh, "because every one thinks he can. It is an acoustic which spells the same whichever way you read it."

Rossiter let his light die out while he replied: "I wasn't aware I had spoken aloud. Did I give myself away in any other respect, Miss —"

"Kent," the girl supplied. "No, that was the only remark you uttered when you were near enough to be overheard. Will you sit down?"

Rossiter sank into the chair indicated with a decided sigh of relief. Here was something to save him from himself for a few moments, and even though he had exchanged barely a dozen words with her, this girl's calm tones were already acting like a soothing draught upon his nervousness. In direct contrast to the effect usually produced by Miss Fillmore, and with customary human inconsistency he was glad that it was to this girl he was talking just then and not to the other. He was conscious also that he had been overworking, and the sense of being able to relax if only for a few moments, was delightful. While his mind was busy along this channel, he was also wondering who Miss Kent was and why she was not with the rest of the guests at the bridge tables. He knew he had been introduced to her before dinner, but as he had had eyes then only for Miss Fillmore, he had not noticed particularly the new faces.

"But why," asked Rossiter, "to come back to our acoustic, is every one so deluded as to think he knows how to write?"

"Because," Miss Kent responded, "the scientists say we are all mad. Which statement I am of the opinion was intended at first merely for us poor writers, but later they stretched it to include the whole human family."

"Us?" queried Rossiter, with a sharp glance in her direction. "Surely you do not belong to the race of scribblers?"

"Why not? Didn't you say that everybody wrote, and am I not a part of the human race? We have all been attacked by the same germ. It is in the air and we cannot help being infected. We have to write whether we want to or not. To stop it you must find the microbe, for it is no respecter of persons. The ashman writes an article on 'How to Empty a Barrel Without Spilling It,' and in the same magazine there appears one by Lady Vere de Vere telling 'When and How a Lady Should Wear Her Jewels.'"

Rossiter laughed. "But what shall I do with the microbe after I find it? If I kill it, then we'd be in a worse state, for we would have no writers at all."

"You might segregate all who have become infected," suggested Miss Kent, "so as to stop the contagion and watch the process of the disease."

"Yes, and we could keep them there until they were cured, or if this were not possible, we could kill them off. But if we did that," he added, "we might depopulate the earth, and that surely would never do."

"Oh, but you wouldn't have to kill all, for the infection differs. Some the bacillus infects with genius, and so the great writers are born; it is only the others that must go, and there are hosts and hosts of us. We are as common as —" she hesitated, searching for a simile

— "as the little white field daisies over yonder," she finished after a moment.

Rossiter looked in the direction indicated, and saw beyond the Italian garden sloping away in terraces below them a field of white yellow-eyed daisies, converted by the magic of the June moonlight into a vast sea of melting, shimmering silver.

While she was speaking he was struggling to remember the nature of Miss Kent's writings. He knew she could not be one of the great writers; she was too young for that, and besides, he would have known her, for even though many of the women authors used assumed names, as an editor their real ones were known to him. There came to him a hazy recollection of having seen her name signed occasionally to stories appearing in some of the smaller magazines, but he was not sure. Kent was an ordinary name, and he might be mistaken. It was best to be frank and admit he did not know, otherwise he might get into deep water. So he turned to her with: "And you, do you also write special articles on the ash barrel and the jewels?"

Miss Kent smilingly shook her head. "I haven't achieved even that far. I am merely a space filler. I write the little one-column stories for the dailies that always end happily, and impossible advice to girls, and little rhymes for the children's page, and — and — things like that. Just what the little common daisy does. It sees a field which all the more beautiful flowers have passed by in disdain, and in there it creeps, happy to find a spot in which to thrust forth its tiny roots. It fills all the odd corners which otherwise would be empty, for no place is too insignificant for it. Under the fences, nestling close up to the posts, you'll find two or three blossoms, and on the bare places on the hill where nothing else will grow it flourishes, thankful because it knows none will care to dispute its right."

"But the fields would look very dreary without them. Imagine June and not a daisy in sight!"

"Or a paper with only the giants' stories — and 'ads.' Yes, I suppose we have our place, but the difficulty is we don't want to stay there, and we are all trying so hard to become something else. We don't want to remain daisies. And in our impatience we grow egotistical. We think we can convert ourselves with one mighty burst into thousand-dollar prize chrysanthemums without going through the slow and tedious process of evolution. We dream dreams about it, and become quite mad, and one by one we leave the fields and creep into the hot-houses in the hope that people will be blind and not know us for what we are, but think us some great magnificent bloom. But we never can fool them; they always know us for the little common daisy and cast us out, and so all our pretences come to naught."

There was a touch of sadness in her voice, the more appealing because unconscious, and drawn by it Rossiter leaned forward in his chair to obtain a better view of her face, but the moonlight shone faintly in that end of the porch, and all he could make out was a rather pure profile and masses of soft, light-tinted hair worn contrary to the then prevailing style.

"Perhaps," he said kindly, "you are further along than you think, and are an embryo chrysanthemum and not a daisy at all, and maybe the trouble lies all with the forcing-house — too much moisture or too little heat, which a good horticulturist could show you how to remedy."

"But the horticulturists don't want to bother with us," she hastened to reply. "They would rather take a plant further along in the development."

"Not always," said Rossiter. "Don't you know that a good horticulturist takes a great joy in developing his specimen, and often the harder he is obliged to work the more pleasure he obtains? Supposing you let me see what I can do. I am considered a 'Burbank,' you know, by some of my confreres, and I may discover in you a very wonderful bloom. Haven't you anything here you will let me look over?"

"No," Miss Kent replied, "nothing that's worth while — just a bit or two that I scribbled down since I came. I haven't had very much time for work. Mrs. Van Gert asked me here to fill a vacancy, and she has been so kind I was more than glad to accommodate her. I came before the rest to help her prepare, and I've been here three days now and haven't succeeded yet in learning bridge. I was so thankful I wasn't needed at the tables tonight; it is far nicer out here."

Rossiter mentally acquiesced. "Then as soon as you get back mail me a story," he said aloud; "to me personally. I am very anxious to try."

Miss Kent rose to go. "Perhaps you have already passed judgment," she said.

"How so?" asked Rossiter, standing up also.

"I sent the 'New Century' what I consider my best story nearly two weeks ago."

"And it hasn't been returned yet?"

"Probably it is waiting for me at home. I have been here three days, you know."

"Perhaps we have decided to keep it?"

"Oh, no," she replied hastily. "You couldn't have done that. It is not good enough. But I sent it to your magazine because it has a reputation for bestowing a word of advice sometimes even if an article is not accepted, and I wanted so to see if there was any hope of —"

"Becoming one of the beautiful petaled emblems of Japan?" Rossiter finished for her.

"Yes," Miss Kent returned, smiling, "of being something besides the little daisy. Now I must go write some notes for Mrs. Van Gert." She held out her hand. "Thank you for your desire to help me, Mr. Rossiter. Even if you do not succeed in making me other than I am, I shall always feel very, very grateful."

Rossiter watched her down the length of porch until she disappeared in the doorway.

"If we had taken it," he said to himself, "I would

have known it. I wonder if it is in that pile of cigar and lit it. "It is further, for a sudden manuscript heaped upon them as they came, other than the one, providing others must be passed swamped; the "New Century" rapid decisions. So, drawing his tie, Rossiter

The first two paragraphs here and there to throw them to one side and read more thoroughly. The story was well told, but the story worth the telling of the others. The short while to decide the revamped. Over the daisy going so far as to give unity, but something was thor was willing to seventh. It was "The Pot of Roses."

"Ah!" he exclaimed. Four times he went on second thought he put it and placed it down again to the question. The players flocking out for their rooms for the night, more came running up the heels.

"Oh," she cried, as such a delightful side. In the moonlight he ver. I picked these flowers holding out a great bundle so pretty there in the they are — little common

The next morning Rossiter saw Miss Kent before he had half-expected to find her. That apartment was decorated

"Watkins," he said, as "has Miss Kent been here?"

"Yes, sir," the butler replied. Rossiter opened his knees. "You don't know you?"

Watkins placed a small tor and deftly transferred and-butter plate. "To the office, sir, to mail some

"Did she drive?" he asked. "No, sir, walking."

Rossiter hastily drew a plate just as the butler was the chops, browned to a crisp, curling leaves.

"I've forgotten something," he said. "I believe I'll be back in a minute."

The "something" was a had left the room the last of the end of the garden was in doubt as to which led to the village and the one was used by the across the valley making ing. Rossiter chose the

He was most likely to be rapidly, thankful to be in the insular occupants. Week not in his line. He reached that Miss Kent had mailed

Disappointed, Rossiter progress from cot to cot as though the hope of overtaking the errands in the village. He swung along for sides to avoid the ant

past, when all at once he neath a scraggy buttered road.

As Rossiter turned into the ground was white with the "As common as the little

When he reached the the white carpet beds to the edges of the

"There!" laughed Miss they are — they little upon the mail I could have waited

"But I didn't have any up at her. "I came in of me!" exclaimed the

"Yes," replied Rossiter his pocket "The Pot of esting specimen, and as a duty to hasten and the little field daisy, after all, magnificent bloom. It was pruning; a little less

Miss Kent caught her "And you had it — the "I came across it last

ILLUS

Two with rear o ple. tons beside lady; ing as above covered fully the tr terror. answered nature, angel.

Steph ward e here, a arrang wardne on shor himself on one days' ri would b least; a called h day. Steve's eyes upon boy, ever but she's think sh make? I with scar old moth you leap, had stood given. H menae re

OF THE RED CROSS

FLORANCE NIGHTINGALE.

On May 12 Florence Nightingale. It cannot be said that she had always depre could be construed as the ex- personality and the service she of suffering soldiers. For extended far beyond the field ver. I picked these flowers half a century ago, and she has holding out a great bundle so pretty there in the they are — little common

The next morning Rossiter saw Miss Kent before he had half-expected to find her. That apartment was decorated

"Watkins," he said, as "has Miss Kent been here?"

"Yes, sir," the butler replied. Rossiter opened his knees. "You don't know you?"

Watkins placed a small tor and deftly transferred and-butter plate. "To the office, sir, to mail some

"Did she drive?" he asked. "No, sir, walking."

Rossiter hastily drew a plate just as the butler was the chops, browned to a crisp, curling leaves.

"I've forgotten something," he said. "I believe I'll be back in a minute."

The "something" was a had left the room the last of the end of the garden was in doubt as to which led to the village and the one was used by the across the valley making ing. Rossiter chose the

He was most likely to be rapidly, thankful to be in the insular occupants. Week not in his line. He reached that Miss Kent had mailed

Disappointed, Rossiter progress from cot to cot as though the hope of overtaking the errands in the village. He swung along for sides to avoid the ant

past, when all at once he neath a scraggy buttered road.

As Rossiter turned into the ground was white with the "As common as the little

When he reached the the white carpet beds to the edges of the

"There!" laughed Miss they are — they little upon the mail I could have waited

"But I didn't have any up at her. "I came in of me!" exclaimed the

"Yes," replied Rossiter his pocket "The Pot of esting specimen, and as a duty to hasten and the little field daisy, after all, magnificent bloom. It was pruning; a little less

Miss Kent caught her "And you had it — the "I came across it last

England under an assumed name, were it was known that she had given vent for her and thanked her

Every soldier in the army contributed to a fund of \$250,000 for their bene- ficial for Nurses, in Hanley street, convention and the Red Cross

mental outcome of her labors in the

conferred upon Miss Nightingale, and also bestowed upon her the

the honorary freedom of the city

of a woman who has done more than

expressions of human grati-

Forenight.

that young man you are en-

do I?

are you going to marry him?"

him if he was the last man on

with an electric runabout in a

Post.

overlooked them until th

barricaded. Then they

the instruments down t

in the

His Kind.

A SIMPLE LOVE STORY OF STEPHEN AND BETH.

By a Special Contributor.

EVERY section in the tourist car was occupied. A young father and mother with a noisy child seemed to pervade its length with their fuss and chatter. Two women, pronouncedly gowned, paraded the aisle with much aggressive talk between themselves. At the rear of the car was a group of obviously theatrical people. A young man with soft, long hair sat sewing buttons on a scarlet coat with careful stabs of his needle; beside him lounged a disheveled, world-worn "chorus lady;" in the seat opposite, another woman lay sleeping as if drugged, a too brilliant, yellow head appearing above the variegated assortment of stage trappings that covered her. Just ahead, two old ladies discussed fearfully the perils of travel. At every jerk and pause of the train they started up with renewed flutterings of terror. The big, smooth-faced young brakeman answered their recurrent questions with unfailing good nature, seeming rather to enjoy his role of guardian angel.

Stephen and Beth sat in Number Three, at the forward end of the car. "I hate to ask you to ride in here," he apologized, hanging her coat on its hook, and arranging the rest of her belongings with tender awkwardness, "but if little girls will insist on going home on short notice! There, we're fixed." Stephen stretched himself comfortably, with his big cowboy hat balanced on one knee. Beth only smiled. She dreaded the five days' ride, yet it was comforting to know that Stephen would be with her until 10 or 11 o'clock that night, at least; she wondered what was the business that had called him away in the same direction, this particular day.

Steve's mother had said that morning, with anxious eyes upon him: "I've seen how the wind blows, Steve boy, ever since she came out here to visit her cousin, but she's been brought up so different, Steve! Do you think she's the best mate for a man with his way to make? Do you think she'd be happy on a cattle ranch, with scarce a neighbor in thirty miles? Promise your old mother, Steve boy, that you'll look twice before you leap." She had held his hands tightly, and tears had stood in her eyes. And so the promise had been given. His mother never questioned but that the immense relief that came over her was entirely unselfish.

Stephen stole a look at Beth; she met his eyes with wistful confidence. Steve shut his lips tight. "I must keep my promise," he vowed sternly.

The car was nauseous with train smoke and the mingled odors of cold victuals that the other passengers were beginning to remove from their baskets. The baby at the end of the car clamorously demanded his dinner.

"Say, it's a shame, Beth, for you to be mixed in with this bunch!" Steve looked remorsefully at Beth in all her dainty perfection.

"I don't mind," Beth answered briefly. Her voice was tremulous, she feared to say more. They had never been alone before, this way, and Beth's thoughts persisted in dwelling on the overwhelming content of it. "Just to be with Steve always"—her lips trembled with a smile. She looked out of the window with her hand shielding her face.

A gray-haired gentleman across the aisle leaned toward them. "I've got more on my hands than I bargained for," he volunteered, pointing to the tot beside him. "It's my niece—her mother just died out here, and I'm taking the little thing back East to her grandmother. She's just out of the hospital three days ago, with croup, and it's a pretty risky business traveling with her." His tone bid for Steve's sympathy.

"She's pretty good to come with you," Steve smiled, extending a finger to the pale little creature who sat so quietly in her place.

"Yes, I never saw her before but once when she was six weeks old, and her grandma never has seen her. But she won't get any less warm a welcome for that. Your wife with you?" he inquired, with a traveler's easy bon camaraderie.

Steve turned a delighted scarlet. "We aren't married," he hastened to say in as offhand a manner as possible. Beth, who had drawn forward to hear the baby's story, sank back in confusion. She felt no resentment at the stranger's remark; on the contrary, she pronounced him a singularly agreeable old gentleman. Her heart warmed to the motherless girl across the way, and soon, with pretty coaxing gestures, she enticed Isabelle to her knee. Steve joined the old gentleman, and the two plunged deep into an animated discussion of cattle raising in Idaho; not so deep, however, that Steve remained oblivious of the wonderful tableau across the aisle.

The baby sat in Beth's lap extracting the contents of her shopping bag with grave interest. The tiny silver mirror won a crowd of delight. "Mine!" said Isabelle, putting it aside with care. She hesitated over a penny photograph, a tiny forefinger on the pictured face. "Mamma?" she questioned. Beth swallowed hard and pressed her face against the baby's head. When Steve glanced over again, Beth had out her silver-mounted hair brush and was smoothing with deft strokes the tangled mat of pale fine hair. Isabelle protested with shrugs of her small shoulders, but Beth beguiled her with a tale of three little pigs that squealed and granted so entrancingly that discomfort was forgotten.

All through the long afternoon Beth amused the baby with tireless patience, not relinquishing her until she fell asleep with Steve's overcoat tucked about her to ward off draughts.

THE RED CROSS.

RECALLS THE GREAT NIGHTINGALE.

On May 11 Florence Nightingale cannot be said that she had always depre-

ssion and the service she had of nursing soldiers. For she had been beyond the field for a century ago, and she has been to alleviate the horrors of war and surgical attendance on the front.

With her sister of a education that was, she was, considered ex-

at a brilliant social career with Elizabeth Fry devoted to the cause of the hospital systems of Eu-

ro took out, in 1854, there was to take command of the hospital at Scutari. She was later crowned in the mails by Sir Sidney Herbert,

was 42 per cent. In one of those whose list of progress. The sick list in the Turkish barracks on the 20th of June, in a of sick beds, in a of the rats ran over the

party of forty-one Catholic nuns and the Anglican church, the Crimea. Upon her of the Lamp" went straight out of confusion, life in doubt as to which of two in the village and incidentally one was used by the natives in the valley making way for

Rosseter chose the latter as was most likely to take. She was thankful to be away from occupants. Week-end parties in his line. She reached the Miss Kent had mailed her pointed, Rosseter prepared to time, however, he decided upon hope of overtaking the girl, errands in the village, and along for some time to avoid the automobile when all at once he caught a

straggly buttonwood set Rosseter turned into the was white with daisy tops common as the little daisy. he reached the tree to the carpet beside her. The edges of the tree, some

laughed Miss Kent, "these little ones are serious." "If I had known could have waited and taken you the walk."

"I didn't have any," Rosseter replied. "I came in search of the girl!" exclaimed the girl in the street. "The Pot of Rose?"

"I haven't and let you to hasten, after all, my little daisy. It will take a little less moisture than she does."

cent caught her breath in had it—the Pot of Rose across it last night, she

Later, as they stood on the back platform of the car looking down at the swiftly changing panorama of mountains, clouds and deep green valleys that endlessly spread and retreated before them, each vied with the other in pointing out fleeting beauties. Suddenly there flashed into view a particularly gorgeous glimpse. Overawed, Beth turned to Steve. Far down below in the cañon's heart he had spied a bony old cow grazing beside the clear silver stream. "Wish I had a stone, I'll bet I could hit her," he boasted boyishly. They laughed together with immoderate joy. As the sun dropped at last behind the white horizon line and the last red point disappeared, Beth turned to Steve impulsively with wide-flung arms.

"Oh, I don't want to leave it all—there's no country like it—it's home!"

As they passed through the car on their way to the diner, the old ladies eyed them with the audible comment: "A honeymoon couple, don't you s'pose?" Steve and Beth avoiding each other's eyes, tasted happiness of an entirely new flavor.

It was a wonderful meal that they two shared across the little table. Steve ordered for Beth with the keenest solicitude, lest she be not quite pleased. Beth ate docilely in a daze of contentment. Steve was so big and so pleasantly conspicuous; it was delightful to be under the shelter of his dominating personality. Other meals seemed dismal in contrast. And Steve, opposite, watched her adoringly and made dream plans so daring that Beth's innocent eyes upon him brought a swift color to his face.

The grandfather was waiting for them when they returned to their seats. "I never undressed a baby in my life—I don't know what kind of an out I'll make of it," he insinuated.

Isabelle sat on the edge of her berth whimpering crouply.

"Let me," Beth's tone was capable, and presently from behind the curtains a soothing murmur of conversation could be heard, punctuated less and less frequently by the sleepy baby voice. Finally there was silence.

"I'll just slip over and take a peek," grandfather whispered. In a moment he beckoned Steve to his side.

The baby in her little white robe lay in Beth's arms, close to her bosom, one small hand upping across her cheek. Woman and baby breathed softly in unison. The old man, with the irresistible tendency of age to point its lesson, laid a hand on Steve's shoulder and whispered: "Young man, seek you ever so far, you'll never see a finer sight than that."

Stephen was already in anything but an unappreciative condition. "Would have been better for the success of his mother's plans had she found excuse to keep him at home."

It neared 10 o'clock. Steve, consulting his watch, found that the train was due at his destination in ten minutes. Ten minutes!

Beth's face fell; her hands grew cold; she felt suddenly unbearably alone and forlorn. The car was deserted, its occupants having retired early, according to sleeping-car convention. The two old ladies had climbed stiffly to an upper berth, after many apprehensive groans and protestations that "they'd never get down alive!"

Steve and Beth watched them, and Steve had wick- edly sighed for a kodak. The train sped along with a rhythmic click of its wheels. To Beth they threatened: "You'll never see him again!" To Steve they sang: "She's my kind, after all!"

"Next station, Coldwater!" announced the porter. Steve drew his suit case slowly from under the seat; Beth, with face averted, stared into the night. For a moment Steve sat quiet, trying to frame a conventional good-by.

"Co-old-waw-tah!" chanted the attentive porter. Steve sprang up, grasped his suit case and bent toward Beth with the courage of desperation.

"I must go," he said huskily. "You'll write to me? It's going to be lonesome back there on the ranch now." His throat caught on the words.

Still the girl did not face him. She merely murmured: "Good-by," in a remote, colorless little voice.

Stephen flung aside his suit case and sat down hastily. "I can't leave you this way," he whispered with gathering intensity. "I didn't know how I wanted you till today. Beth, look at me."

He was leaning very near her, and she drew back a little shyly. Then her lips curved and she gave a childish sobbing laugh.

"And you had all day to tell me, and you wait—till now!" It was a reproachful little wail.

He looked at her with a throbbing joy. "Did you want me to tell you?" he asked in a wondering hushed way.

She nodded courageously.

"Beth—girl!"

The train gave a few preliminary jerks.

Steve drew her suddenly strainingly close. "Don't, dear—!"

"It's no one but the porter—!"

She lifted her face.

JESSIE ARMSTRONG CRILL.

The Touch Effective.

"The young wife of a Philadelphia man, who is not especially sweet-tempered, one day approached her lord, touching the matter of \$100 or so," said George F. Bender of Philadelphia.

"I'd like to let you have it, my dear," began the husband, "but the fact is, I haven't that amount to spare, inasmuch as I must take up a note for \$200 this afternoon."

"Oh, very well, James," said the wife with calmness. "If you think the man who holds the note can make things any hotter for you than I can, why do as you say." She got the money.—[Philadelphia Times.

h Duke of

yesterday, union seized

TO GRAVE.

ES WITH ISTER.

est Noble- dent Off nks Twice Companion

E TIMES) Justice Dis- Westminster a three others, Isle of

ree-quarters deep water, nd attempt- The hydro- water over sized. The Robins, his ad held him d and took

to the hy- rescued.

r is one of n England, he share and in London to be worth duke is the dson of the id and suc- 1899 on his

SERMON.

ch at Saga- Just

REPORT. Sunday calm today and it. He we'd d spent the lounging on through the

it to church and that too not like the he has been t. The Rev. St. Luke's CHH, L. 1.

like the They don't simple life.

pear to talk self.

CHURCH.

ly 16.—(Ex- rado, which night, tore ae Catholic the street. pe of the costly me- nage is es-

LOST IN T

CLUDE BLE P

LATED PRES

Three blind

U boy students of the California In- stitute for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, who lost their way on the hills back of Berkeley last night reached home safely this morning after a night of terror.

reward.

The elder Etherington, in speaking of the death of his son today, said, according to a dispatch received here: "My son was justified in what he did. No other man would allow another to pursue him without attempting to de-

overlooked them until the entrance was barricaded. Then they tried to carry the instruments down the fire escape in the alley at the rear, but could not.

pending the determination of Singer's claim to a five-years' extension of his lease. Looking in the lower courts, Singer, who is interested in the Princess Theatre and thirty other playhouses,

The capture on a Sunday, when courts

U boy students of the California In-

Some Leading Cartoons of the Day.

A NEW TYPE OF IMMUNE?



WILL HE ESCAPE THROUGH SOME LOOPHOLE IN THE ITALIAN-AMERICAN EX-TRADITION LAWS?

Baltimore American

THE LEAP FOR LIFE IN THE CONGRESSIONAL CIRCUS.



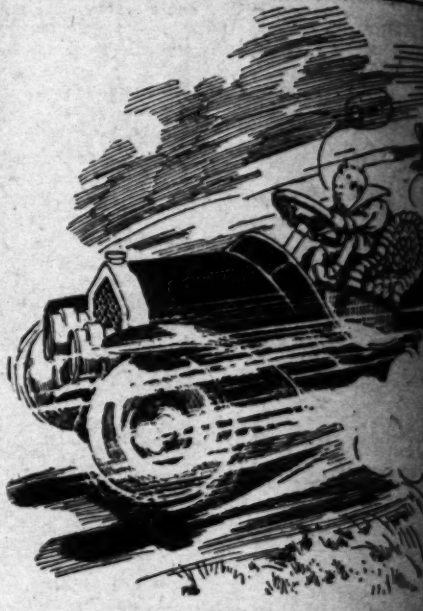
Duluth Herald.

GOODNESS! CAN THIS BE THE ORIGINAL BIG STICK?



Portland Oregonian

SYMPTOM OF "DEFECTIVE STEERING"



NOT ENOUGH OPERATING



Washington Star



T. R.--I don't know which weapon I should use

Spokane Spokesman

ILLUSTRATIONS

Short Stories.

GATHERED FROM SOURCES.

For The Times.

the millionaire connoisseur of the City, apropos of the usual fast-rooming studio the waiter "You are then, bris "I'm so beans for "You don't serv ed with sony, the in Arizona

ing lady pettishly, "It isn't half a man."

the president of the new Iron asked by a reporter if, at the Waldorf in New York, co- sidered with a smile, "coöpera- were not touched on. There know, is, like metaphysics, a have heard what the scientist said: a man splitting a log. When to split."

prophesies the disappearance the disappearance of the shop "Transportation will be elec- will be automatic, slot- original and striking. I re- interviewed him. in the course of the interview, perfect insulator," he replied,

the chief of the Rockefeller a young lady, at a dinner discoveries. very magazine. She was sure the cure-all, the dream of a reality soon. her enthusiasm, replied: but for some centuries, I am ready will still be the pill."

was describing in New York the Hudson. of the public in my aéro- he said, "shows very plainly have a good general knowledge always so. When I think of questions about my machine that to the point of rudeness, I am

one day, exclaimed: wearing glasses! What's that the foolishness of the question, "When I that appear I wink to m "Sam was a hot day, sent tobacco. San ing stone—he But he kept and then, af he said: "Ain't the sharpenin' st the end of th the heat of th

the beautiful and clever Ten- (her marriage) told a New York that American women, under the not be so popular as they were

American," she said; "but King aristocratic and exclusive, and I American woman's future in matrimony. said Franklin skeptically,

the beautiful and clever Ten- (her marriage) told a New York that American women, under the not be so popular as they were

American," she said; "but King aristocratic and exclusive, and I American woman's future in matrimony. said Franklin skeptically,

the beautiful and clever Ten- (her marriage) told a New York that American women, under the not be so popular as they were

American," she said; "but King aristocratic and exclusive, and I American woman's future in matrimony. said Franklin skeptically,

the beautiful and clever Ten- (her marriage) told a New York that American women, under the not be so popular as they were

American," she said; "but King aristocratic and exclusive, and I American woman's future in matrimony. said Franklin skeptically,

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

the Day.

"DEFECTIVE STEERING"

GATHERED FROM THE TIMES.



the new Iron... a reporter if, at the... in New York, co-... with a smile, "coöpera-... not touched on. There... like metaphysics, a... what the scientist... a log. When...

NOT ENOUGH OPERATOR.

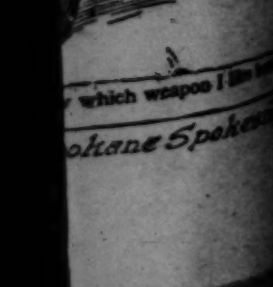
Indianapolis



the disappearance... of the shop... will be elec-... be automatic, slot-... and striking. I re-... him. Some of the interview... he replied,...



the Rocketteller... a young lady, at a dinner... she was sure... the dream of... replied: "I am... centuries, I am... will still be the pill."



which weapon I like...okane Spokes...

Short Stories.

GATHERED FROM THE TIMES.

the millionaire connoisseur of the grapes of the usual... in a wind-swept pier... Deluth paused before... "Wade" she said. "I heard Everett Hale's Country." It's very... "It isn't half...

the president of the new Iron... a reporter if, at the... in New York, co-... with a smile, "coöpera-... not touched on. There... like metaphysics, a... what the scientist... a log. When...

the disappearance... of the shop... will be elec-... be automatic, slot-... and striking. I re-... him. Some of the interview... he replied,...

the Rocketteller... a young lady, at a dinner... she was sure... the dream of... replied: "I am... centuries, I am... will still be the pill."

the president of the new Iron... a reporter if, at the... in New York, co-... with a smile, "coöpera-... not touched on. There... like metaphysics, a... what the scientist... a log. When...

the disappearance... of the shop... will be elec-... be automatic, slot-... and striking. I re-... him. Some of the interview... he replied,...

the Rocketteller... a young lady, at a dinner... she was sure... the dream of... replied: "I am... centuries, I am... will still be the pill."

the president of the new Iron... a reporter if, at the... in New York, co-... with a smile, "coöpera-... not touched on. There... like metaphysics, a... what the scientist... a log. When...

which weapon I like...okane Spokes...

his pile in Arizona. He then repaired to San Francisco to spend the rest of his days in luxury. He had \$300,000. "The judge was dazzled by the splendor and opulence of San Francisco, but he did not let this be seen. Quite the contrary, in fact.

"The morning after his arrival, he entered the breakfast-room of San Francisco's largest hotel, and, having studied the complex menu a long while, he said to the waiter:

"Young man, some frijoles." "Beg pardon, sir. Some what?" said the waiter. "The judge, sneered.

"You don't speak Spanish, hey?" he said. "Well, then, bring me some beans."

"I'm sorry, sir," said the waiter, "but we don't serve beans for breakfast."

"You don't, hey?" said the judge sarcastically. "You don't serve beans for breakfast, hey?" His voice quivered with scorn. "Wall, young man, I come from Arizona, the poorest kentry on this here globe; but even in Arizona we git beans three times a day."

... ..

Rather a Reflection. JAMES WILSON, the Secretary of Agriculture, said in Washington, apropos of the cook book issued by his department:

"The women will appreciate this book. As for the men— In a book shop the other day I said to a salesman:

"I suppose you sell a lot of cook books here?"

"Thousands, sir, thousands," he replied.

"Women appreciate a good cook book, eh?" said I.

"Oh, it isn't the women that buy them," said the salesman. "It's their husbands."

... ..

Wife and Country. PAUL D. CRAVATH, the noted New York lawyer, said at a luncheon at the Lawyers' Club:

"Vacation time is here, and already that dreadful song about the wife gone to the country is being resurrected. But a variant to the song was furnished by a conversation I overheard the other night.

"Hello, Smith," said one man to another. "I'm glad to see you back at the club again, old fellow. Wife off to the country, eh?"

"No," Smith growled. "She's got back."

... ..

An Epigram on Taxation. PRESIDENT TAFT is credited in Washington with an epigram on the income-tax question.

"An income tax," he said, "is equitable, whereas nearly every other tax hardly presses on the rich and presses hardly on the poor."

... ..

O. Henry's Reading. THE late "O. Henry," whose flippancy and slangy stories gave him a great reputation as a humorist, was, in private life, a serious student.

A visitor to the library of Mr. Porter's New York residence was amazed at the ponderous histories and biographies on every side.

"But don't you read," said the visitor, "Ellis Parker Butler and writers of that sort?"

"Well, no," said Mr. Porter.

He laughed and added whimsically:

"I make fancy cakes and sell them, but I eat only bread and meat."

... ..

Hot Heat. JAMES H. SCARR, New York's weather expert, was talking about the heat.

"Our summer heat is, of course, a pretty formidable thing," he said, "but it's not quite so formidable as some people, for their own good, try to make out.

"When I read the terrible descriptions of our heat that appear in steamship and seashore advertisements, I think to myself and think of Sam Thomas.

"Sam was a farm boy. The farmer, while mowing one hot day, sent him off to the general store for a plug of tobacco. Sam on his return broke the farmer's sharpening stone—he stepped on it in jumping over the fence. But he kept on his way as if nothing had happened, and then, after he had handed the farmer the tobacco, he said:

"Ain't the heat terrible, Boss? I half-believe your sharpenin' stone'll be broke by the time you get back to the end of the field. It was bendin' nearly double with the heat of the sun as I came by."

... ..

Summer's Joys. SENATOR BEVERIDGE, in an after-dinner speech in Indianapolis, said of the summer:

"The summer has its delights, but it also has its drawbacks. I heard one woman say to another the other day:

"My husband is plain spoken. He calls a spade a spade."

"So does mine," said the other woman, "but I decline to repeat what he calls a lawn mower."

... ..

A Genuine Surprise. "WE have the surprise beautifully planned," said young Mrs. Westerleigh to the guests, "and Frank doesn't suspect a thing. I think he has even forgotten that today's his birthday. He will get home from the office at about 7 o'clock. Then he always goes upstairs to take off his coat and put on his smoking-jacket for the evening. When he is upstairs I will call out suddenly: 'Oh, Frank, come down quick! The gas is escaping.' Then he will rush down here, unsuspecting, to find the crowd of friends waiting for him."

It went off exactly as planned. Westerleigh came home at the regular hour and went directly upstairs.

The guests held their breath while Mrs. Westerleigh called out excitedly: "Oh, Frank, come down quick. The gas is escaping in the parlor."

Every light had been turned out, and the parlor was in perfect darkness. There was a rapid rush of feet down the stairway, then a voice said: "I don't smell any gas."

"Better light the jet," Mrs. Westerleigh suggested tremulously. "Here's a match."

There was a sputter, and suddenly the room was flooded with light. Everybody screamed. The hostess fainted.

For there in the center of the room stood Westerleigh, attired only in a natty union suit, with a fresh pair of trousers carried over his arm.

Birthday parties still form a forbidden subject of conversation at the Westerleighs'.—[Lippincott's.]

... ..

Perfectly Welcome. NIGHT was approaching, and the rain was coming down faster and faster. The traveler dismounted from his horse and rapped at the door of the one farmhouse he had struck in a five-mile stretch of traveling. No one came to the door. As he stood on the doorstep the water from the eaves trickled down his collar. He rapped again. Still no answer. He could feel the stream of water coursing down his back. Another spell of pounding, and finally the head of a lad of 12 was stuck out of the second story.

"Watcher want?" it asked.

"I want to know if I can stay here overnight," the traveler answered testily.

The red-headed lad watched the man for a minute or two before answering.

"Ye kin fer all of me," he finally answered, and then closed the window.—[Lippincott's.]

... ..

Got His Receipt. HE had run up a small bill at the village store, and went to pay it, first asking for a receipt.

The proprietor grumbled and complained it was too small to give a receipt for. It would do just as well, he said, to cross the account off, and so drew a diagonal pencil line across the book.

"Does that settle it?" asked the customer.

"Sure."

"An' ye'll niver be askin' for it agin?"

"Certainly not."

"Faith, thin," said the other coolly, "an' I'll kape me money in me pocket."

"But I can rub that out," said the storekeeper.

"I thought so," said the customer dryly. "Maybe ye'll be givin' me a receipt now. Here's your money."—[Lippincott's.]

... ..

Only One of His Kind. DURING the second Cleveland campaign, Col. John P. Irish, the golden-tongued orator, and Judge Kinne of Waterloo, Ia., the man with lungs of brass, were stumping Iowa in behalf of the Democratic candidate.

They were driving in a buggy on the road to Sidney, a young city in the southwestern part of the State, when they came to a fork of the road where there was no sign board. Which turn to take was a question, as they had barely time to make the town anyway.

"There's a farmhouse over there a bit. You sit still and I'll go over and ask questions," said Irish, and climbing out he started for the desired information. He got it, and on his return saw the horse, evidently frightened at something, tearing down the road at runaway speed. Instead of trying to stop the horse, Judge Kinne dropped the reins, climbed over the seat and dropped off the back of the buggy into the road.

When Irish caught up to him, the judge was busily dusting himself off after his roll in the roadway, not in the least disfigured by his acrobatic stunt.

"You're on the right fork of the road, all right, Judge, but why didn't you hang on to the horse?" asked Irish, laughing heartily.

"Why didn't I hang on to him?" rumbled Kinne in his deep sub-cellular voice. "I'll tell you why I didn't. My Christian friend. There's lots of horses in this world, but there is but one Judge Kinne."

F. W. K.

... ..

Sometimes. ANDREW CARNEGIE, at the luncheon to Prince Tsai Tao in Mr. Schwab's vast and splendid mansion in Riverside Drive, is reported to have administered a smiling rebuke to the twentieth century type of business man.

"In my time it was different," said Mr. Carnegie, "but nowadays there are too many business men who may be described like this:

"Positive—They get on.

"Comparative—They get honor.

"Superlative—They get honest—sometimes."

... ..

The Answer. MRS. AMELIA E. BARR, the novelist, was addressing a group of beautiful girl graduates in New York.

"The girl graduate," she said, "enters upon life with the determination to find out the why and wherefore of everything. It is a fine determination, but life is very complex, and most of the girl graduate's attempts to discover whys and wherefores will end like the landlubber's.

"A landlubber, you know, crossing the Atlantic for the first time, said to a sailor:

"Why is it that you call that spar over there the jib boom?"

"Whatever else," the sailor answered, 'could you call it?'"

... ..

Three blind students of the California Institute for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, who lost their way on the hills back of Berkeley last night, reached home safely this morning after a night of...

The elder Etherington, in speaking of the death of his son today, said, according to a dispatch received here: "My son was justified in what he did. No other man would allow another to...

pending the determination of Singer's claim to a five-years' extension of his lease.

Losing in the lower courts, Singer, who is interested in the Princess Theatre...

overlooked them until the entrance was barricaded. Then they tried to carry the instruments down the fire escape in the alley at the rear, but could...

which weapon I like...okane Spokes...



h Duke of yesterday, unkon seized d.

TO GRAVE. ES WITH ISTER.

eat Noble-ident Off nks Twice Companion

E TIMES) Justice Dis- Westminster g this at- lile of a I three oth- res, Isle of

ree-quarters deep water. nd attempt- The hydro- water over sized. The Robins, his ad held him d and took

to the hy- rescued. r is one of n England. hesire and in London to be worth uke is the dson of the ad and suc- 1899 on his

SERMON. ch at Saga- quiet RE-PORT.) Sunday calm today and. It. He we- d spent the ouncing on through the

it to church sed that too not like the he has been t. The Rev. St. Luke's, Chr., L. I. t like the They don't simple life. pear to talo- self.

CHURCH. dy 10.—(Ex- lade, which t night, tore se Catholic the street. w ple of the a costly me- age is es- LOST IN TH CUDE BLE E ATED PRESS

City Beautiful—It

By Ernest Braunton.

The main need in any garden is a little elbow grease, coupled with energy and a moiety of that enthusiasm over other departments of nature that is supposed to lie in every breast of us human earthworms, though sometimes dormant. There is no love of nature, nor is there

The House Beautiful; Cool or Warm.

Of greater importance than either is the question of perfect ventilation. It has remained for a Los Angeles man, an architect and former building superintendent of this city, to be granted United States and Mexican patents for a scientific system of ventilation that is a wonder for arid and semi-arid climates. It insures an abun-



Our Marvelous Plant Growth.

The Coffee Tree.

"Why is it that poets never comb their hair?"
 "The poor fellows worry themselves bald-headed before they get the price of a comb"—[St. Louis Star.

KODAK P

**We Want You
Kodak Finishing**

...or bring three of your
sample prints free of charge
to our Kodak Finishing
Department.
You Write for Return
Postage Paid.
We have over half
EDMUND HOWAY COMPANY,
Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

**MAKE
MONEY
WRITING**

SNOOK
The World's
Greatest Game

[illegible]

1990

100-443887-100

professional horticulturist. The book is written with both interest and profit. It is well illustrated and is devoted to general school-garden work. It contains many fine photographs of plants and flowers; four pages of lath-house work; and a chapter on the structure and environment of plants.

books, each of several pages in length. Transplanting, Propagation and Repotting, House Plants, Soil Care, Planting and Care of Trees, Ornamental Gardening. The book is 64 cents, and all interested parties, for it contains much more information than many garden books of this high cost. No address is given, but it is available at the Los Angeles Normal School, Los Angeles, Cal.

[illegible]

... of a man who purchased
... the middle one of which
... five oak trees which had been
... owned. He was asked
... the highest-priced on the street

overlooked them until a
barricaded. Then they
the instruments down

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF STANDARD-BRED POULTRY AND THE PEOPLE WHO GROW

By Henry W. Kruckeberg.

THE midsummer season is always more or less trying to the birds, even under the most favorable conditions. For remember they are not allowed to go to the beach nor the mountains as many of their owners do. On the contrary they are often neglected while the regular caretaker is on his or her summer vacation. These conditions of themselves are sufficiently annoying, but when to them is added the presence of lice and mites, sour food and tainted water, the hen is indeed in

All of which is interesting and important, if true. Our author advises that fowls be fed one kind of grain at a time, with grit, green food, and occasionally a bit of animal foodmeat scraps. What have the "wise ones" of *The Times'* poultry readers to say on the subject? And what about the well-balanced prepared foods on the market?

We show herewith a common scene to be observed on a thousand poultry farms in Sonoma county every evening at about 6 o'clock. That section of the State consists of rolling hills dotted here and there with clumps of live oaks, and in cases planted to other trees. For the most part the poultry farms enjoy an eastern exposure; the soil is sandy loam; quite friable, and hence



During the past several years much has been said and written on the balanced ration; every supply-house puts up a compounded chicken food, supposed to contain all the elements of nutrition that shall maintain the bird in robust health. From the fact that the ration is generally "cleaned up" at mealtime, the inference is that it so finds its way into the bird's avoirdupois. But does it? Milo M. Hastings in his new book, "The Dollar Hen," says: "Nay, nay, Pauline, it is not so." And the whys of it are tersely stated in the following paragraph: "Let the poultryman who figures the nutritive ration of chicken feed try this experiment. Place before a half-dozen chicks a feed of one of the commercial chick feeds. When they have had their fill, sacrifice these innocents on the altar of science and open their crops. He will find that one chick has eaten almost exclusively of millet seed, another has preferred cracked corn, and

"I notice with pleasure the illustration of a pair of Silver Campines in a late issue of The Times maga-

Henry
845 South

Young
Bridges

Farming in California—The Land and Its Product

CONDUCTED BY J. W. JEFFREY, STATE COMMISSIONER OF HORTICULTURE.

FIELD NOTES.

Legal Victory.

THE horticultural statutes of California have been sustained by the Superior and Supreme Courts of the State with unanimity remarkable. Since the first aggressive act was passed in 1881, and throughout a career of thirty years of pioneering in the enactment of protective and promotive measures not one reversal has been experienced. Even over into June, 1910, this good fortune continues in the case of the Fresno Supervisor, who refused to appoint a horticultural commissioner under the new law.

An examination was duly held in Fresno county as provided by the new act. F. C. Schell was the only candidate who passed and became eligible. Under advice of their District Attorney, the Supervisors refused to appoint Schell, the attorney alleging that Schell was appointed commissioner for two years in 1908, under the old law, and that he could not be reappointed under the new law until the expiration of his term. Mr. Schell brought mandamus suit to compel the Supervisors to appoint him for four years under the new act, and on the 17th of June Judge Austin of the Superior Court issued a writ of mandate as follows: "Now, therefore, we do command you that immediately after the receipt of this mandate you do proceed to appoint a horticultural commissioner of Fresno county, and to appoint F. C. Schell to be such horticultural commissioner, and of this writ and what you have done therein make due return on or before the 25th day of June, 1910."

On June 18 the Board of Supervisors met and two of them refused to obey the mandate of the court. The three other members complied, and Schell was elected commissioner.

This termination is of general interest to fruit growers and of particular value to those of Kings, Santa Cruz and Imperial counties. In the county last named, the Supervisors have refused to appoint under the new act, the District Attorney advising them that inasmuch as the examination of candidates qualified only two candidates, the Board of Horticultural Examiners should have selected three more men without examination, thus presenting five eligibles from which the Supervisors could select one. The decision at Fresno is directly against the Imperial attorney's contention, for in Fresno county the Board of Horticultural Examiners refused to qualify by selection any others to be sent in with the name of Schell. As Judge Austin specifically directs the board to appoint Schell, it would appear that the Attorney-General was right in deciding that where one eligible is produced by the examination it is not necessary for the board of examiners to qualify any others by selection. If the fatality of favorable decisions continue thirty years longer we may hope that contests will cease altogether and that even our Supervisors will all fall into line.

Sampling Diseases.

FEW readers of horticultural journals realize the activities of the newer farmers of this State in sending samples of insect pests and plant diseases to the various departments of the institutions devoted to the protection of our orchards. Boxes, vials, envelopes and all kinds of packages are received aggregating thousands in the course of the season. Many of these samples are so common to the older fruit growers that they should be identified as well and as promptly by the local authorities, with the advantage of a visit immediately by the county commissioner or inspector. To make this work local, as far as it can be handled properly, a topic of unusual interest appeared at the recent meeting of the county commissioners at Sacramento.

The equipment of a county horticultural commissioner's office was the topic, and I think every new commissioner went away determined to gather a collection of identified insect pests, plant diseases and physiological conditions of plants not diseased. From this exhibit much of immediate value could be determined. Some months ago a prune grower of a county not having any horticultural office or exhibit of any kind called upon me to show some branches that were dying or weakening. He said he happened to be coming to town and just brought them along. He intended to spray his trees to prevent further damage. The fact is that his orchard did not need spraying, or any other artificial treatment, and I persuaded him not to waste his money and time in that way. Had his commissioner been possessed of specimens this near-mistake of spraying would have been prevented at home instead of at the main office.

Your local physician, knowing your habits of living, temperamental peculiarities and environment, may treat you far more successfully than a greater physician living at a distance. So may your local horticultural officer often handle a problem with better effect than it could be handled at Berkeley or Washington, leaving the difficult and obscure problems to be worked out by the scientific experts. I look to see within a year a great many local horticultural offices equipped with specimens of all our common orchard troubles and able to give advice and see its application.

Conflict of Interests.

TWO or three noted cases of the propriety and economy of settling business difficulties out of court have occurred this season. I refer to the purchase of damaged orange orchards at Riverside by the Portland Cement Company which caused the damage; to the arbitration of scores of claims in Shasta county, where smelter

fumes have caused damage and to a very few settlements of damages caused by the gold dredgers in the upper valleys of the Sacramento. The smelters of Shasta head the list of those willing to square themselves with the farmers. They have inexhaustible veins of low-grade gold ore at stake and seem willing to do most anything in reason to compensate the land owners for damages extending over forty or fifty miles of valley territory.

The dredgers are coming along down the American River, and in a few years will be turning upside down the splendid orchards and vineyards of Sacramento City's suburbs. Only a few days ago one of the most successful fruit growers of that section told me the dredger companies were making offers to him and his neighbors that would tempt any one to sell out and let his beautiful fruit land be turned into a vast heap of granite boulders. Another grower within sight of the Capitol said he expected to see the dredgers nosing their way into his land within three years. At this writing, the American River is pouring a stream of red mud into the Sacramento, and into the domestic water pipe lines of the city, caused by the bursting of some impounded reservoir of waste water from the dredgers. Will the State be compelled to stop the destruction of its best lands? Will self-protection finally cause the readjustment of mining methods?

Signal Peak to Shasta.

ON the 24th and 25th of June a notable assemblage was held at Sacramento. It was primarily a conference between the Supervisors of the State and the county horticultural commissioners. Associate delegates representing boards of trade, chambers of commerce, development associations, fruit firms, exchanges and fruit interests generally, were present, making a total of 150 accredited delegates taking part in the meeting. The point of news and economic interests to all fruit growers is the fact that out of a possible 32 horticultural commissioners appointed under the new law twenty-eight were present and remained through the two-days' session. This fact ought to show the fruit growers that their new horticultural commissioners are not merely in office to draw down salaries, for here were all but four of them, paying each his own railroad fare and expenses and losing his time, in order to confer with his fellow-officials upon the administration of the commissioner's office.

Not only are these great factors of fruit growing interested in the work before them, but the public was there through its accredited representatives. The Governor, high court officials, big commercial bodies, civic societies and thousands of individual growers were all there interesting themselves in an office that for years has been a by-word in a majority of the counties of the State. Will this meeting be of good effect? Just treat horticultural commissioners with such marked honor and respect for a while and watch for a response upon their part.

This is the first time the Supervisors and commissioners were ever invited to confer together. The former did not respond freely as one should wish, but the ice is now broken and the Supervisors who did attend the conference will become missionaries of the good work arising from these meetings. If possible the proceedings of this conference will be published in pamphlet form that those who could not attend may see the wide field of horticultural activities covered by this convention.

Rejecting Fruit.

A STRANGE but interesting question has arisen in a northern county in regard to the standardization of fruit for shipment to the eastern markets. Some time ago as reported in this department, the shippers and growers of this county in mass meetings adopted a standard pack for each kind of fruit, pears, plums, peaches, etc. Later every shipper signed an agreement to neither buy nor ship on consignment any fruit that was not packed in accordance with the standard adopted by the growers at their meetings. To determine if the fruit was up to the requirements in quality and pack, a corps of inspectors was duly appointed also in accordance with the previous agreement. The standard plum pack schedule required three tiers to the basket of not more than 5 by 5 in each tier, and here was where the trouble began.

A grower delivered to his shipper a load of plums packed four tiers to the basket, and the shipper promptly refused to take them. The grower appealed to the District Attorney, claiming that the shipper was compelled by law to handle the fruit, in spite of the fact that it was not put up in compliance with the standard. He held that he was not a party to the standardization compact, could not be bound by it, and that turning it down was an illegal act on the part of the shipper. So the matter rests, with a novel question in the air and awaiting perhaps court adjudication.

The highest authority I could reach holds that every shipper has the right to refuse to receive fruit, with or without giving a reason; that all the shippers are within the law in agreeing to handle nothing but standardized fruit; that their motives in this case are not to restrain, but to promote fruit selling, and they cannot be forced to accept fruit that is not up to their own requirements. So I saw the practical workings of the plan the other day. A grower drove up with a load of peaches ready to unload at the warehouse of his regular shipper. The peaches were packed upon the ranch. An

inspector opened one of the little rabble of pear fruit tier. The inspector could not get any one of the tiers to repack or dry in a return but standardized fruit or seven counties to repack from destruction. The inspector said he expected to see the dredgers nosing their way into his land within three years. At this writing, the American River is pouring a stream of red mud into the Sacramento, and into the domestic water pipe lines of the city, caused by the bursting of some impounded reservoir of waste water from the dredgers. Will the State be compelled to stop the destruction of its best lands? Will self-protection finally cause the readjustment of mining methods?

"Rufus, you old fool, is your wife at the water fishing?"
"Yamah, Jedge; I'm any watching. She was dah."—[Jedge.]

Most Heads Due to

No doubt you are those continuous caused by disorders on account of over adapted to your

Your physician's majority of the apparatus of the

He will in an examination of

If he is really send you how case and present

The specialist here physicians as an eye. It will be well sult with him as to headaches.

C. C. Logan, 600 and 602

Take

The Imperial 119 1/2 SOUTH SPRING

Sour Orange Sweet orange seed bed stock, VALLEY

Phones—Main 941 Home 224

Largest citrus seedling

Eucalyptus from. My special

MADISON Dry Hot Air, Electric

peutics in the treatment

Lumbago, Neuritis, 823 South

Gardening in C

Fungi rot dis grows large These supply present partme rium, a plants Merced showed root de smaller ally wo ground ing from gus spre fected a any defi Growers plants is hoped during t

"A Fu in some whether determin common the Fusa the write periment in the see ease after Fusarium latter is the matter The Califor ent from ing caused a root rot.

"Pendi can be sal care should new mater has not occ since the t tal planti new soil, l used well sidered. T of some att istant plan [California

Mexican Ch CONSUL ing to a of Garbanz Sonora has especially in tails follow:

During the ber, includi gales 206.87 shipments greater part port, but a foreign cou Rico and So

The forme ing and thro tion of ma purpose in t banzos are house into two sizes a peas weigh 3 cludes 65 pe as per 30 average 85 second grad food for sto

Gladiolus fro

RAISING t produce from fourth inch all the thir first year.) large percen when his str that he once suited by th way for each raise or buy that meet h generally ac following:

The plant to the ends, wise. The s ness to stem sustain the but few bloo a hot, wind and the mo They should far apart, an

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

59

Gardening in California—Flower and Vegetable.

and Its Products
CULTURE.

Inspector opened five or six little rabble of poor fruit matter. The inspector quickly could not be received, but the and the unexpected happened, could not get any one of the to touch them. He hauled the tions to repack or dry it and ture but, standardized fruit, or seven counties to reduce the tory from destruction. To the of hundreds of careless or revo- lutionary. With the the is done at a common packing tates the grading of the fruit bot- tles what of it shall be, and what shall be thrown on the clu- sious-fruit business the grow- ing upon the ranch and in, and how, with no to the work. All this is being stan- dardization plan, and has already been sent back to the fed to the stock. Se- sible, or old, slowly pro- nities for all time.

"Rufus, you old loser, do you your wife at the wash- fishing?"
"Yamah, Judge; it's all any watching. She'll stay was dah."—[Judge.]

Most Headaches
Due to Eyes

No doubt you are made those continuous throbbing caused by disorders of the on account of over-adapted to your system.

Your physician will in the of the head and the apparatus of the eye.

He will in many instances advising a visit to an examination of your case and prescribe the

The specialist here is physicians as an authority eye. It will be well with him as to the headaches.

C. C. Logan, M.D.
600 and 602

Take C



The Imperial Flat

1/2 SOUTH SPRING STREET

Sour Orange Seed

Sweet orange seed bed stock, VALENCIA

345 S. Main St.

Eucalyptus Seed

Hot Air, Electric

Madison

Hot Air, Electric

Madison

Hot Air, Electric

Madison

Hot Air, Electric

Fungi of this sort live in the soil and cause root or stem rot diseases of a great variety of plants. The fungus grows into the roots and flourishes particularly in the large water-conveying ducts of the central portion. These become filled with the fungous growth and the supply of water is cut off from the plant above. The present disease is now under investigation by this department, particularly as to the identity of the Fusarium, and the manner of infection of the plant. Affected plants obtained last season from Yuba City, Fresno, Merced, Niles, Milpitas, Los Angeles, and Whittier showed in all cases a disease apparently the same. The root decay seemed always to begin at the end of the smaller roots, at a considerable depth in the soil, gradually working up into the taproot. The plant above ground remains free from fungus, simply wilting and ing from starvation and lack of water. How the fungus spreads and in what manner plants first become infected are questions which must be determined before any definite method of prevention can be suggested. Growers state that the disease occurs abundantly in plants started in new soil and planted in new land. It is hoped to determine this and other important points during the coming season.

"A Fusarium disease of watermelon is very prevalent in some localities where the tomato trouble occurs, but whether the two have any connection has not yet been determined. There also appears to be at least one very common species of Fusarium indigenous to our soil. In the Fusarium disease of the garden aster described by the writer in 1901 (Bulletin No. 79, Massachusetts Experiment Station,) it was found that plants which died in the field were only those which had become infected in the seed bed, while healthy plants did not get the disease after being set out in the field. In this case the Fusarium caused a damping-off of the seedlings. The latter is also apparently true with tomatoes, though the matter has not yet been thoroughly investigated. The California tomato disease appears somewhat different from the 'sleeping disease' or wilt, described as being caused by Fusarium lycopersici Sacc., being strictly a root rot, confined to the soil.

"Pending further investigation of this disease, little can be said concerning methods for its control. Great care should be taken to make the seed bed of absolutely new material, and to plant the field where the disease has not occurred. Spraying the tops is perfectly useless, since the trouble is entirely below ground. Experimental planting are planned for this year, on infected and new soil, both in the seed bed and field, and on sterilized soil. Methods of soil treatment will also be considered. The matter of resistant varieties is also worthy of some attention, particularly in selecting seed from resistant plants in fields where the disease is abundant."—[California Cultivator.]

Mexican Chick Peas.

CONSUL ALEXANDER V. DYE of Nogales, responding to a Chicago inquiry, says that the production of Garbanzos, or chick peas, in the Mexican State of Sonora has increased steadily for six or seven years, especially in the southern part. The consul's trade details follow:

During the shipping season of 1909—May to November, inclusive—there passed through the port of Nogales 206,871 bushels, valued at \$340,549. Although shipments to the United States are increasing, the greater part of the crop does not pass through this port, but goes by water to New York and to other foreign countries, principally to Spain, Cuba, Porto Rico and South America.

The former crude and wasteful processes of harvesting and thrashing have ceased, owing to the introduction of machinery manufactured especially for this purpose in the United States. When cleaned, the Garbanzos are graded by machinery at the buyers' warehouse into three or four different sizes. Usually only two sizes are exported. The first are of a size that 54 peas weigh 30 grams (1.058 ounces); the second size includes 65 peas in 30 grams. Seed peas run 48 to 50 peas per 30 grams. What is called a good crop will average 85 per cent. first-grade Garbanzos, 10 per cent. second grade and the remaining 5 per cent. is used for food for stock.—[California Fruit Grower.]

Gladiolus from Seed.

RAISING the gladiolus from seed is almost as easy as raising onion sets. A pound of seed worth \$3 will produce from 25,000 to 50,000 bulbs, running from one-fourth inch up. Many will bloom the second year, and all the third (in California nearly all will bloom the first year.) The beginner is quite apt to think that a large percentage of his seedlings are fine; but later on when his standard is higher, he will think less of those that he once prized. As one person cannot be altogether suited by the selections of another, there is no better way for each one who wants a good collection than to raise or buy a large number of seedlings and select those that meet his wants. It is well to have in mind a few generally accepted characteristics, among which are the following:

The plant should be healthy. If the leaves are green to the ends, the bulbs will be sound; perhaps not otherwise. The spike should be straight with sufficient thickness to stem to enable it to take up plenty of water to sustain the open blooms. If deficient in this respect, but few blooms will be open at a time, and they wilt in a hot, windy day. The flowers should face one way, and the more there are out at one time the better. They should be properly arranged on the spike—not too far apart, and the lower one not too close to the foliage.

Color is of very great importance, and nearly every shade is found in the gladiolus, and is easily reproduced by seed. The petals should be broad and of good substance. Each and all of these characteristics are reproduced by seed, but not in one variety. The fact is the gladiolus will come almost as true as the pansy. Even if seed be saved from a white variety growing among red ones, many of the seedlings will be light. However, varieties vary greatly in their ability to reproduce themselves.

If I wanted to raise seedlings of a given color, say white, I would procure a number of white varieties, giving the preference to round or conical bulbs, plant them close together and as far from other colors as possible. They will cross with each other, and seed secured in this way will bring many white and light sorts. If one wants to be more exact and cross two particular kinds he can do so with more or less certainty. The gladiolus comes into bloom in the morning, and we remove the anthers at that time from those that are to bear the seed. Later in the day when the pollen is mature and the stigma likely to be receptive, the stamens are carried to these prepared flowers and the anthers are gently rubbed on the stigmas so as to leave the pollen on the surface. Sow the seed in corn-planting time. The soil should be rich and fine. Make wide, shallow drills, and cover half an inch. Some shade will be needed until the seedlings appear, which will be in three weeks. Then weeding and hoeing will be necessary until September, when they are to be taken up, dried and kept in the cellar till spring.—[Rural New Yorker.]

In the Year 2000.

"Any of your ancestors come over in the Mayflower?"
"No; we don't date that far back. But I am descended from one of the men who went over to meet Roosevelt."—[Kansas City Journal.]

WINSEL'S GARDEN CALENDAR.
JULY.

FLOWER GARDEN. The following list of plants can be set out in July and make a nice showing all through the summer. We offer them at \$1.50 per hundred, 25c-per dozen: Asters, Penstemons, Cantolins, Eshia, Daisies, Pyrethrum, Violets, Lobelia, Salvia, Ageratum, Celosia, Gaillardia. Carnation plants, best varieties, 75c per dozen. Coleus, 5c each. Hollyhocks and other perennial plants.

FIELD GROWN ROSES. Two years old, established in pots, sixty varieties, including the Pink Cherokee, 25c each, \$1.50 per dozen. Balled roses, out of field, same price.

VEGETABLE GARDEN. Sow Casaba Melon, Lima Beans, Celery, Radish, Lettuce, and plant onion sets, and Rhubarb Roots.

LAWNS. Put in your lawns with our Kentucky Blue Grass, and White Clover Seed. We carry the best grades only.

SHEEP MANURE. Free of weeds and odorless. Gives immediate results. Delivered anywhere in Los Angeles, Pasadena, or Hollywood, for \$2.25 per hundred pounds.

LANDSCAPE GARDENING. Estimates and plans furnished.

VISIT OUR NURSERIES. Southwest corner of Washington and Figueroa Streets, Los Angeles. See our Palms, Ferns, Shade trees, and our large stock of bedding plants.

WINSEL'S SEED STORE.

231 South Main Street, Los Angeles, California.

OUR FREE CATALOG, Giving directions how and when to plant everything.

Plant Germain's
Seeds Now

Everything for the gardener, farmer and poultry raiser. Send for our Free 1910 Seed, Plant and Poultry Supply Catalog.

Germain Seed and Plant Co.

326-328-330 SO. MAIN ST.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Sweet Peas for Xmas
Flowering

New stock has just arrived of all the Xmas flowering varieties. Special prices for this week only.

XMAS WHITE 5c oz.
XMAS PINK 15c 1/4 lb.
XMAS RED 50c per lb.
XMAS LAVENDER
XMAS BLUE

ACGELER & MUSSER SEED CO.

113-115 North Main st., Los Angeles, Cal.

J. Dieterich's Nursery

1146 Wall St., Los Angeles

General stock of decorative plants constantly on hand. Renting of plants for hotel use, parties, etc., a specialty. Just received an assortment of Japanese Stone Lanterns ready for inspection.

Yokohama Nursery

HEADQUARTERS

Palms, Roses and Shade Trees

Including Eucalyptus trees. Tract and Boulevard work a specialty and guaranteed. Send for special quotation in quantities. Take Pasadena Short Line cars. Balairstown, Cal. Phone East 2588. Mail address, R. F. D. No. 6, Box 6, Los Angeles.

ch Duke o
k. yesterday,
panion seized
ed.

TO
GRAVE.

ZES WITH
INSTER.

best Noble-
incident Off
Sinks Twice
Companion
ea.

WE TIMES
Exclusive Dis-
Westminster
sug (the) at-
tending of
nd three oth-
towers, Isle of

three-quarters
deep water.
and attempt-
The hydro-
piped water over-
peised. The
Robbins, his
and held him
ved and took

g to the hy-
rescued.

ter is one of
in England.
Cheshire and
in London
to be worth
Duke is the
andson of the
old and suc-
n 1899 on his

SERMON.

urch at Saga-
Quiet

IT RE-ONT.
Sunday calm
it today and
d it. He we-
and spent the
lounging on
through the

ent to church
rmed that too
not like the
he has been
ent. The Rev.
of St. Luke's
CHIEF, L. I.

on't like the
"They don't
be simple life.

appear to take
myself.

CHURCH.

July 10.—(Ex-
travado, which
last night, tore
the Catholic
ss the street.
steeples of the
al costly me-
amage is es-

LOST IN T

TUD
BLE

CIATED PRE

Three blind

boy students of the California In-
stitute for the Deaf, Dumb and
Blind, who lost their way on the hills
back of Berkeley last night, reached
home safely this morning after a

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Preserving Health of the Body.

By means of the Oxygator...

OXYPATOR No Longer an Unknown Quantity

By means of the Oxygator...

STOMACH

The Oxygator Co....

THE OXYGATOR

No matter what your trouble...

SO. CAL. OXYGATOR

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Opium

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Opium

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Opium

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Opium

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Opium

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Opium

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Opium

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Opium

822 Broadway, Los Angeles.

thoroughly frightened, I went to a specialist and paid for a thorough and painful examination...

"I did not know until recently that necrosis of the bone is accompanied by neuralgic pains, pus discharges and a horrible odor."

Zeppelin's Bad Luck.

It was rather rough on the editor of the Care of the Body that on the very next day after his article "The Conquest of the Air" went into type Count Zeppelin's great airship was wrecked in a forest.

However, this accident does not at all affect the truth of what was then stated, namely, that within a few years airships of some kind, carrying passengers, will be as common as automobiles are today.

Noxious Fumes.

WARNINGS have heretofore been put forth in these columns in regard to the establishment of a smelter in or near Los Angeles, which project we have frequently heard of during the past twenty years.

It is not necessary to enlarge upon the importance of avoiding the possibility of anything of this kind, in a section like Southern California, whose chief industry is horticulture, and one of its leading charms its luxurious growth of vegetation.

Dr. Haig on Uric Acid Diseases.

NOT long ago, replying to a correspondent in Good Health, Dr. J. H. Kellogg stated that oxalic acid in food is injurious. The editor of the Care of the Body wrote to him in regard to this subject, and received the following reply:

"As regards oxalic acid, I did not intend in answer to the inquirer to condemn the use of ordinary foods which contains a little oxalic acid. The amount in most vegetable foods is so small that it may well be ignored."

"The terrible evils attributed to uric acid I am satisfied are greatly overestimated. The trouble attributed to uric acid is really due to poisons resulting from putrefaction in the colon. These poisons cripple the liver so that it is unable to deal with uric acid, oxalic acid, and similar substances which in health it is readily able to oxidize into urea."

"Oxalic acid is found in injurious quantities only in pie plant, sorrel, and possibly sometimes in spinach. It may be easily removed from spinach and from other vegetables by parboiling."

Dr. Alexander Haig of London declares there is as much, or more, uric acid—or xanthin, which is about the same thing—in some vegetable foods, such as legumes, mushrooms, and asparagus, as there is in meat. On the other hand, as above stated, Dr. Kellogg thinks the uric-acid theory has been overworked, and that evils attributed to uric acid are mainly due to foulness and decomposition in the intestines—or in other words, to auto-intoxication. Dr. Kellogg, by the way, declares that the xanthin in grain is not, as is usually supposed, found in the husk, but in the germ.

On this subject of uric acid in foods Otto Carque writes to the Care of the Body as follows:

"Uric acid is a nitrogenous end-product of animal metabolism and not found in the vegetable world. There are traces of alkaloids, however, in all cereals and pulses, but as the quantity is so small it hardly needs to be considered. However, cereals and pulses, because they are rich in protein and phosphates, yield urine as acid as that due to a meat diet, especially if they are eaten too often and in too large quantities and not combined with fresh vegetables, rich in alkaline bases."

A copy has been received of Dr. Haig's latest book, published this year, entitled "Uric Acid in the Clinic." (J. A. Churchill, publishers, 7 Great Marlborough street, London.) This is a clinical appendix to "Uric Acid as a Factor in the Causation of Disease," a smaller version of which has been reviewed here.

In the preface the author acknowledges the assistance of his son, K. G. Haig. A large number of cases are described in detail, making this an interesting and valuable volume for practitioners.

Dr. Haig is an intelligent physician, who thoroughly appreciates the great importance of diet, yet he has not altogether succeeded in divorcing himself from the fallacy of drug medication. The editor of the Care of the

Dr. Adolph (NaturAID) Petter's

NaturAID Temple of Health Preservation and Drugless Natural Healing. The faculty for perfectly diagnosing and healing (curing) is almighty Natural Law, endowed just like artists, poets, inventors or mechanics—in-born. Learn about NaturAID—the all that is Natural and good embracing system. It absolutely cures all curable human ills, no matter what the name of the Disease may be or where located, from the top of your head to the soles of your feet. I have plenty of cured patients who say send all skeptics to me. I can successfully NaturAID you personally or by mail.

RUPTURE AND UTERINE PROLAPSUS POSITIVELY CURED NATURALLY TRUSSES

Others merely make the factory-made kinds to fit, while I actually manufacture and scientifically fit TRUSSES—there's the difference, like your tailor does your suit of clothes, from measurement of your individual body, and I guarantee to refund your money if unsatisfactory. Supporting appliances for all bodily weaknesses manufactured to order only.



Periodical Magazine teaches just how to avoid DYING or killing yourself and leads you around many obstacles in life. Subscribe now! \$6c per year. A TELEPHONE, MAIL or PERSONAL request secures one FREE copy and if you care to mention what ails you we will try to provide you with a copy treating upon the subject. Address DR. NATURAID PETTER, 217 Mercantile Place, Los Angeles, Cal. Phone F 7162.

Naturopathic Institute and Sanatorium of California (INCORPORATED)

554-555-556 South Hope Street, Between Sixth Street and State Normal School, LOS ANGELES, CAL. The Institute and Sanatorium is centrally located, two blocks west of Central Park, on the quietest section of South Hope Street, between Sixth Street and the State Normal School, and can be reached by the Washington Street, Crown Hill and Brooklyn Avenue cars. Several other cars pass within a block. The Sanatorium has large open porches and a nice secluded garden. The rooms for patients are bright and sunny, and steam heated. Treatment rooms are sanitary, modern, sunny, warm and equipped with the best and latest Naturopathic Therapeutic agencies. ELECTRIC LIGHT, HOT AIR, VAPOR, ELECTRICITY, SUN, HERBAL, NEEDLE AND SHOWER BATHS. We give Massage, Swedish Movements, Osteopathy, Chiropractic, (vertebrae adjustment), Orthopedic Surgery, and all Hydropathic Treatments. DR. CARL SCHULTZ, President; DR. ELLEN SCHULTZ, Secretary and Treasurer. Phone Main 3228; Home 7348.

Let Us Reason—You and I

You devote more of your time to other things while I devote my time to the study of the eye, the examination for errors of refraction, manufacture of good lenses and the perfect fitting of frames. I can and do guarantee satisfaction because I have the trained ability, equipment and facilities. A trial is my most convincing argument. Think it over.

J. P. DELANY, Optician ESTABLISHED 15 YEARS. Headquarters for Artificial Eyes. 309 S. Spring.

Foods That Give Mental and Physical Vigor.

DR. JULIAN P. THOMAS'S "Stafef-life," "Stomach-Ease," "Purified Pignod-Bias," "Combination Nutbuter," "Fruit-Crackers," "Frotes," etc. OTTO CARQUE'S Savory Nut-Meal, Unfermented Grape Juice, Nut-Fruit, Sun-dried Black Figs and Olives. OLIVE FIG—LAXATIVE. Zeller's Unfermented W. W. Bread and Raisin bread. Seal's "Vigor Chocolate" and Drapapella Biscuits. Complete line of health foods and hygienic literature. Nut and grain mills. Call or write for interesting descriptive circulars and price lists. CALIFORNIA HYGIENIC SUPPLY CO., 657 S. Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal. Phone Home F181.

IMPROVE YOUR FACE!

Lines, Wrinkles, Hollows, Ruin any Face. Deformed Nooses, Outstanding Ears, Hollow Cheeks (Warts, Moles, Freckles, Etc.) Double Chin, Saggd Faces (Cheeks, Chin, Brow), Wrinkles (Deep or shallow.) Scientifically corrected without pain or scar. Consultation, either in person or by letter, is free and strictly confidential. THE NEW YORK SKIN AND FEATURE INST., Surgeons and Dermatologists. DR. W. ALVIN LAMPE, Pres. The oldest and most reliable institution of its kind on the Pacific Coast. Call or write for illustrated literature. Corner Ellis and Franklin streets, San Francisco. Hours—10 a.m. to 5 p.m. daily. Sundays by appointment.

The Harper System

Permanently reduces obesity, develops the lungs and chest and corrects all physical defects. The Harper system will add years to your life, as well as life to your years. DR. CHARLES HARPER, The Wilhelm, 639 So. Grand. Phone F3664.

California Health Institute

N.E. COR. GRANT AVE. AND 11TH ST. All diseases successfully treated by the latest scientific and Naturopathic methods—Bloodless Surgery, Chiropractic, Massage, Osteopathy, the Swedish Exercise, Herbal and Electric Baths, etc. All branches taught and operators furnished. DR. GRETH, 10 to 2 and 7 to 8. F 2348.

Dr. Cook's Nature Cure

Gastric, Mucus Plugs, Vertigo and Biliousness quickly relieved and how to avoid a recurrence explained, only services charged for. Write for pamphlet. 506-7 Majestic Theater Bldg. F-1940.

ch Duke o...
g. yesterday...
panion seized...
ed.

TO GRAVE.

ZES WITH INSTER.

blest Noble-...
incident ON...
Sinks Twice...
Companion...
es.

RE TIMES.)...
Exclusive Dis-...
Vestminster...
rag (the att-...
bling of a...
nd three oth-...
towers, Isle of

three-quarters...
deep water...
and attempt-...
The hydro-...
g water over...
pelled. The...
Robins, his...
and held him...
ved and took

g to the hy-...
rescued.

ter is one of...
in England...
Cheshire and...
in London...
d to be worth...
Duke is the...
udson of the...
oid and suc-...
a 1899 on his

SERMON.

urch at Saga-...
Quiet

IT RE-ONT.)...
Sunday calm...
d today and...
d it. He we-...
and spent the...
lounging on...
through the

ant to church...
rmed that too...
not like the...
he has been...
ent. The Rev...
of St. Luke's...
CHH, L. I.

on't like the...
"They don't...
ne simple life.

appear to take...
myself.

A CHURCH.

July 10.—[Ex-...
nada, which...
at night, tore...
the Catholic...
as the street...
steeples of the...
at costly me-...
amage is es-

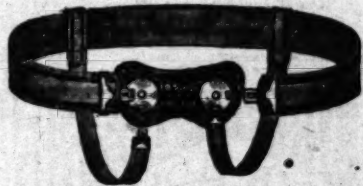
LOST IN T

TUDI...
BLE

CIATED PRE

Three blind...
the California In-...
stitute for the Deaf, Dumb and...
Blind, who lost their way on the hills...
back of Berkeley last night, reached...
home safely this morning after a...
search.

TRUSSES



WE DO NOT GUARANTEE CURES for the reason that no one can do so honestly. We do guarantee to hold by correct, scientific methods, any case of reducible hernia (and to support properly those which are irreducible,) no matter how many have failed, with comfort to the patient and without painful or injurious pressure.

You who are asked to pay high fees in advance for rupture cures and take your own chances on the result—investigate both sides of the question. Let us give you the names and addresses of many who have been "through the mill," and the history of the fakirs who took their money, giving them nothing but abuse and injury in return. Ask them for a guarantee of cure or money back and note their plausible explanation for not giving it.

LADY ATTENDANT.

Pacific Surgical Mfg. Co.

316 West Fifth St., Los Angeles.

RHEUMATISM

Free Booklet on treatment and diet. Read it and you will fully understand your case and cure yourself quickly. Call at any of the Sun Drug Co.'s stores or write to

URICSOL CHEMICAL CO.,

300 No. Los Angeles St.

Los Angeles Cal.



You Can Hear

A Stolz Electrophone will restore to you the Joy of Living, with interest on all that you've missed. Write or call at 217 Central Building, Corner 6th and Main Sts., for a Free Test—then you'll know.

The Stolz Electrophone will re-make the world for you—so try to get up some personal curiosity about it!

H. H. GUSTIN, Manager.



Wrinkles-Out

Wrinkles can be easily prevented and REMOVED by Professor Marchand's WRINKLE CREME. Leaves the skin white, clear, soft yet firm and smooth. No massaging necessary. Not greasy nor drying. Will not grow hair. Also cures pimples and blackheads. A great Scientific Discovery. Price, \$1.00 a package.

SAMPLE sent plain sealed. Send stamp. Try it and PROVE its merits.

LEACH SANITARIUM CO., Sole Agents.

3643 Vermont St., Oakland, Cal.

Radium Sulphur Springs

Cologrove, Los Angeles

Take Bath in Liquid Sunshine

It sparkles and foams like champagne. Drink the most radioactive curative mineral water. It keeps you young, purifies blood, revivifies, rejuvenates your whole body. RHO BATHS cure rheumatism, colds, asthma, poor circulation, paralysis, diabetes, stomach, liver, kidney, bladder, blood, Bright's, nervous and female troubles. Makes skin velvety, hair silken. Physician in charge. Send for booklet. Water delivered. Take Melrose ave. cars direct to springs.

MUST WOMEN SUFFER EVERLASTINGLY

A new book by JAMES HEGYESSY, M.D., D.O., N.D., Opt.D., that has already created a SENSATION in the FEMININE WORLD. It reads like a NOVEL. The most comprehensive treatise for all WOMEN'S AILINGS. A perfect REVELATION to WOMANHOOD. First edition almost exhausted. Send for prospectus to any bookseller or to author, 754 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. Price, post-paid, \$2.50.

DROPSY

We can positively cure your case, no matter how many doctors have failed. Also gallstones removed in twelve hours. No knife.

F. E. CHAMBERLAIN,

New Zealand Herb Dr., 114 E. 4th St., L. A.

Dr. Margaret C. Goettler (Naturopath.)

241 No. Euclid, Pasadena.

Sunset Main 2015, Home 1230.

Pleasant home for invalids. Mother's care to children. Substantial vegetarian table. Natural hygienic methods. Summer rates. Good location.

Toric Kryptok Lenses

The greatest invention of the age, giving perfect vision for all distances. No confusion of light by lines or cement of the old style. They cost a little more than the ordinary glasses, but their elegance and comfort to the eyes far exceed the price. If you desire a guarantee for a perfect fit, by the latest method, call on

DR. A. POLASKY, Oculist and Optician.

Phone—Main 5011, 5012, 5013, 5014, 5015, 5016, 5017, 5018, 5019, 5020, 5021, 5022, 5023, 5024, 5025, 5026, 5027, 5028, 5029, 5030, 5031, 5032, 5033, 5034, 5035, 5036, 5037, 5038, 5039, 5040, 5041, 5042, 5043, 5044, 5045, 5046, 5047, 5048, 5049, 5050, 5051, 5052, 5053, 5054, 5055, 5056, 5057, 5058, 5059, 5060, 5061, 5062, 5063, 5064, 5065, 5066, 5067, 5068, 5069, 5070, 5071, 5072, 5073, 5074, 5075, 5076, 5077, 5078, 5079, 5080, 5081, 5082, 5083, 5084, 5085, 5086, 5087, 5088, 5089, 5090, 5091, 5092, 5093, 5094, 5095, 5096, 5097, 5098, 5099, 5100, 5101, 5102, 5103, 5104, 5105, 5106, 5107, 5108, 5109, 5110, 5111, 5112, 5113, 5114, 5115, 5116, 5117, 5118, 5119, 5120, 5121, 5122, 5123, 5124, 5125, 5126, 5127, 5128, 5129, 5130, 5131, 5132, 5133, 5134, 5135, 5136, 5137, 5138, 5139, 5140, 5141, 5142, 5143, 5144, 5145, 5146, 5147, 5148, 5149, 5150, 5151, 5152, 5153, 5154, 5155, 5156, 5157, 5158, 5159, 5160, 5161, 5162, 5163, 5164, 5165, 5166, 5167, 5168, 5169, 5170, 5171, 5172, 5173, 5174, 5175, 5176, 5177, 5178, 5179, 5180, 5181, 5182, 5183, 5184, 5185, 5186, 5187, 5188, 5189, 5190, 5191, 5192, 5193, 5194, 5195, 5196, 5197, 5198, 5199, 5200, 5201, 5202, 5203, 5204, 5205, 5206, 5207, 5208, 5209, 5210, 5211, 5212, 5213, 5214, 5215, 5216, 5217, 5218, 5219, 5220, 5221, 5222, 5223, 5224, 5225, 5226, 5227, 5228, 5229, 5230, 5231, 5232, 5233, 5234, 5235, 5236, 5237, 5238, 5239, 5240, 5241, 5242, 5243, 5244, 5245, 5246, 5247, 5248, 5249, 5250, 5251, 5252, 5253, 5254, 5255, 5256, 5257, 5258, 5259, 5260, 5261, 5262, 5263, 5264, 5265, 5266, 5267, 5268, 5269, 5270, 5271, 5272, 5273, 5274, 5275, 5276, 5277, 5278, 5279, 5280, 5281, 5282, 5283, 5284, 5285, 5286, 5287, 5288, 5289, 5290, 5291, 5292, 5293, 5294, 5295, 5296, 5297, 5298, 5299, 5300, 5301, 5302, 5303, 5304, 5305, 5306, 5307, 5308, 5309, 5310, 5311, 5312, 5313, 5314, 5315, 5316, 5317, 5318, 5319, 5320, 5321, 5322, 5323, 5324, 5325, 5326, 5327, 5328, 5329, 5330, 5331, 5332, 5333, 5334, 5335, 5336, 5337, 5338, 5339, 5340, 5341, 5342, 5343, 5344, 5345, 5346, 5347, 5348, 5349, 5350, 5351, 5352, 5353, 5354, 5355, 5356, 5357, 5358, 5359, 5360, 5361, 5362, 5363, 5364, 5365, 5366, 5367, 5368, 5369, 5370, 5371, 5372, 5373, 5374, 5375, 5376, 5377, 5378, 5379, 5380, 5381, 5382, 5383, 5384, 5385, 5386, 5387, 5388, 5389, 5390, 5391, 5392, 5393, 5394, 5395, 5396, 5397, 5398, 5399, 5400, 5401, 5402, 5403, 5404, 5405, 5406, 5407, 5408, 5409, 5410, 5411, 5412, 5413, 5414, 5415, 5416, 5417, 5418, 5419, 5420, 5421, 5422, 5423, 5424, 5425, 5426, 5427, 5428, 5429, 5430, 5431, 5432, 5433, 5434, 5435, 5436, 5437, 5438, 5439, 5440, 5441, 5442, 5443, 5444, 5445, 5446, 5447, 5448, 5449, 5450, 5451, 5452, 5453, 5454, 5455, 5456, 5457, 5458, 5459, 5460, 5461, 5462, 5463, 5464, 5465, 5466, 5467, 5468, 5469, 5470, 5471, 5472, 5473, 5474, 5475, 5476, 5477, 5478, 5479, 5480, 5481, 5482, 5483, 5484, 5485, 5486, 5487, 5488, 5489, 5490, 5491, 5492, 5493, 5494, 5495, 5496, 5497, 5498, 5499, 5500, 5501, 5502, 5503, 5504, 5505, 5506, 5507, 5508, 5509, 5510, 5511, 5512, 5513, 5514, 5515, 5516, 5517, 5518, 5519, 5520, 5521, 5522, 5523, 5524, 5525, 5526, 5527, 5528, 5529, 5530, 5531, 5532, 5533, 5534, 5535, 5536, 5537, 5538, 5539, 5540, 5541, 5542, 5543, 5544, 5545, 5546, 5547, 5548, 5549, 5550, 5551, 5552, 5553, 5554, 5555, 5556, 5557, 5558, 5559, 5560, 5561, 5562, 5563, 5564, 5565, 5566, 5567, 5568, 5569, 5570, 5571, 5572, 5573, 5574, 5575, 5576, 5577, 5578, 5579, 5580, 5581, 5582, 5583, 5584, 5585, 5586, 5587, 5588, 5589, 5590, 5591, 5592, 5593, 5594, 5595, 5596, 5597, 5598, 5599, 5600, 5601, 5602, 5603, 5604, 5605, 5606, 5607, 5608, 5609, 5610, 5611, 5612, 5613, 5614, 5615, 5616, 5617, 5618, 5619, 5620, 5621, 5622, 5623, 5624, 5625, 5626, 5627, 5628, 5629, 5630, 5631, 5632, 5633, 5634, 5635, 5636, 5637, 5638, 5639, 5640, 5641, 5642, 5643, 5644, 5645, 5646, 5647, 5648, 5649, 5650, 5651, 5652, 5653, 5654, 5655, 5656, 5657, 5658, 5659, 5660, 5661, 5662, 5663, 5664, 5665, 5666, 5667, 5668, 5669, 5670, 5671, 5672, 5673, 5674, 5675, 5676, 5677, 5678, 5679, 5680, 5681, 5682, 5683, 5684, 5685, 5686, 5687, 5688, 5689, 5690, 5691, 5692, 5693, 5694, 5695, 5696, 5697, 5698, 5699, 5700, 5701, 5702, 5703, 5704, 5705, 5706, 5707, 5708, 5709, 5710, 5711, 5712, 5713, 5714, 5715, 5716, 5717, 5718, 5719, 5720, 5721, 5722, 5723, 5724, 5725, 5726, 5727, 5728, 5729, 5730, 5731, 5732, 5733, 5734, 5735, 5736, 5737, 5738, 5739, 5740, 5741, 5742, 5743, 5744, 5745, 5746, 5747, 5748, 5749, 5750, 5751, 5752, 5753, 5754, 5755, 5756, 5757, 5758, 5759, 5760, 5761, 5762, 5763, 5764, 5765, 5766, 5767, 5768, 5769, 5770, 5771, 5772, 5773, 5774, 5775, 5776, 5777, 5778, 5779, 5780, 5781, 5782, 5783, 5784, 5785, 5786, 5787, 5788, 5789, 5790, 5791, 5792, 5793, 5794, 5795, 5796, 5797, 5798, 5799, 5800, 5801, 5802, 5803, 5804, 5805, 5806, 5807, 5808, 5809, 5810, 5811, 5812, 5813, 5814, 5815, 5816, 5817, 5818, 5819, 5820, 5821, 5822, 5823, 5824, 5825, 5826, 5827, 5828, 5829, 5830, 5831, 5832, 5833, 5834, 5835, 5836, 5837, 5838, 5839, 5840, 5841, 5842, 5843, 5844, 5845, 5846, 5847, 5848, 5849, 5850, 5851, 5852, 5853, 5854, 5855, 5856, 5857, 5858, 5859, 5860, 5861, 5862, 5863, 5864, 5865, 5866, 5867, 5868, 5869, 5870, 5871, 5872, 5873, 5874, 5875, 5876, 5877, 5878, 5879, 5880, 5881, 5882, 5883, 5884, 5885, 5886, 5887, 5888, 5889, 5890, 5891, 5892, 5893, 5894, 5895, 5896, 5897, 5898, 5899, 5900, 5901, 5902, 5903, 5904, 5905, 5906, 5907, 5908, 5909, 5910, 5911, 5912, 5913, 5914, 5915, 5916, 5917, 5918, 5919, 5920, 5921, 5922, 5923, 5924, 5925, 5926, 5927, 5928, 5929, 5930, 5931, 5932, 5933, 5934, 5935, 5936, 5937, 5938, 5939, 5940, 5941, 5942, 5943, 5944, 5945, 5946, 5947, 5948, 5949, 5950, 5951, 5952, 5953, 5954, 5955, 5956, 5957, 5958, 5959, 5960, 5961, 5962, 5963, 5964, 5965, 5966, 5967, 5968, 5969, 5970, 5971, 5972, 5973, 5974, 5975, 5976, 5977, 5978, 5979, 5980, 5981, 5982, 5983, 5984, 5985, 5986, 5987, 5988, 5989, 5990, 5991, 5992, 5993, 5994, 5995, 5996, 5997, 5998, 5999, 6000, 6001, 6002, 6003, 6004, 6005, 6006, 6007, 6008, 6009, 6010, 6011, 6012, 6013, 6014, 6015, 6016, 6017, 6018, 6019, 6020, 6021, 6022, 6023, 6024, 6025, 6026, 6027, 6028, 6029, 6030, 6031, 6032, 6033, 6034, 6035, 6036, 6037, 6038, 6039, 6040, 6041, 6042, 6043, 6044, 6045, 6046, 6047, 6048, 6049, 6050, 6051, 6052, 6053, 6054, 6055, 6056, 6057, 6058, 6059, 6060, 6061, 6062, 6063, 6064, 6065, 6066, 6067, 6068, 6069, 6070, 6071, 6072, 6073, 6074, 6075, 6076, 6077, 6078, 6079, 6080, 6081, 6082, 6083, 6084, 6085, 6086, 6087, 6088, 6089, 6090, 6091, 6092, 6093, 6094, 6095, 6096, 6097, 6098, 6099, 6100, 6101, 6102, 6103, 6104, 6105, 6106, 6107, 6108, 6109, 6110, 6111, 6112, 6113, 6114, 6115, 6116, 6117, 6118, 6119, 6120, 6121, 6122, 6123, 6124, 6125, 6126, 6127, 6128, 6129, 6130, 6131, 6132, 6133, 6134, 6135, 6136, 6137, 6138, 6139, 6140, 6141, 6142, 6143, 6144, 6145, 6146, 6147, 6148, 6149, 6150, 6151, 6152, 6153, 6154, 6155, 6156, 6157, 6158, 6159, 6160, 6161, 6162, 6163, 6164, 6165, 6166, 6167, 6168, 6169, 6170, 6171, 6172, 6173, 6174, 6175, 6176, 6177, 6178, 6179, 6180, 6181, 6182, 6183, 6184, 6185, 6186, 6187, 6188, 6189, 6190, 6191, 6192, 6193, 6194, 6195, 6196, 6197, 6198, 6199, 6200, 6201, 6202, 6203, 6204, 6205, 6206, 6207, 6208, 6209, 6210, 6211, 6212, 6213, 6214, 6215, 6216, 6217, 6218, 6219, 6220, 6221, 6222, 6223, 6224, 6225, 6226, 6227, 6228, 6229, 6230, 6231, 6232, 6233, 6234, 6235, 6236, 6237, 6238, 6239, 6240, 6241, 6242, 6243, 6244, 6245, 6246, 6247, 6248, 6249, 6250, 6251, 6252, 6253, 6254, 6255, 6256, 6257, 6258, 6259, 6260, 6261, 6262, 6263, 6264, 6265, 6266, 6267, 6268, 6269, 6270, 6271, 6272, 6273, 6274, 6275, 6276, 6277, 6278, 6279, 6280, 6281, 6282, 6283, 6284, 6285, 6286, 6287, 6288, 6289, 6290, 6291, 6292, 6293, 6294, 6295, 6296, 6297, 6298, 6299, 6300, 6301, 6302, 6303, 6304, 6305, 6306, 6307, 6308, 6309, 6310, 6311, 6312, 6313, 6314, 6315, 6316, 6317, 6318, 6319, 6320, 6321, 6322, 6323, 6324, 6325, 6326, 6327, 6328, 6329, 6330, 6331, 6332, 6333, 6334, 6335, 6336, 6337, 6338, 6339, 6340, 6341, 6342, 6343, 6344, 6345, 6346, 6347, 6348, 6349, 6350, 6351, 6352, 6353, 6354, 6355, 6356, 6357, 6358, 6359, 6360, 6361, 6362, 6363, 6364, 6365, 6366, 6367, 6368, 6369, 6370, 6371, 6372, 6373, 6374, 6375, 6376, 6377, 6378, 6379, 6380, 6381, 6382, 6383, 6384, 6385, 6386, 6387, 6388, 6389, 6390, 6391, 6392, 6393, 6394, 6395, 6396, 6397, 6398, 6399, 6400, 6401, 6402, 6403, 6404, 6405, 6406, 6407, 6408, 6409, 6410, 6411, 6412, 6413, 6414, 6415, 6416, 6417, 6418, 6419, 6420, 6421, 6422, 6423, 6424, 6425, 6426, 6427, 6428, 6429, 6430, 6431, 6432, 6433, 6434, 6435, 6436, 6437, 6438, 6439, 6440, 6441, 6442, 6443, 6444, 6445, 6446, 6447, 6448, 6449, 6450, 6451, 6452, 6453, 6454, 6455, 6456, 6457, 6458, 6459, 6460, 6461, 6462, 6463, 6464, 6465, 6466, 6467, 6468, 6469, 6470, 6471, 6472, 6473, 6474, 6475, 6476, 6477, 6478, 6479, 6480, 6481, 6482, 6483, 6484, 6485, 6486, 6487, 6488, 6489, 6490, 6491, 6492, 6493, 6494, 6495, 6496, 6497, 6498, 6499, 6500, 6501, 6502, 6503, 6504, 6505, 6506, 6507, 6508, 6509, 6510, 6511, 6512, 6513, 6514, 6515, 6516, 6517, 6518, 6519, 6520, 6521, 6522, 6523, 6524, 6525, 6526, 6527, 6528, 6529, 6530, 6531, 6532, 6533, 6534, 6535, 6536, 6537, 6538, 6539, 6540, 6541, 6542, 6543, 6544, 6545, 6546, 6547, 6548, 6549, 6550, 6551, 6552, 6553, 6554, 6555, 6556, 6557, 6558, 6559, 6560, 6561, 6562, 6563, 6564, 6565, 6566, 6567, 6568, 6569, 6570, 6571, 6572, 6573, 6574, 6575, 6576, 6577, 6578, 6579, 6580, 6581, 6582, 6583, 6584, 6585, 6586, 6587, 6588, 6589, 6590, 6591, 6592, 6593, 6594, 6595, 6596, 6597, 6598, 6599, 6600, 6601, 6602, 6603, 6604, 6605, 6606, 6607, 6608, 6609, 6610, 6611, 6612, 6613, 6614, 6615, 6616, 6617, 6618, 6619, 6620, 6621, 6622, 6623, 6624, 6625, 6626, 6627, 6628, 6629, 6630, 6631, 6632, 6633, 6634, 6635, 6636, 6637, 6638, 6639, 6640, 6641, 6642, 6643, 6644, 6645, 6646, 6647, 6648, 6649, 6650, 6651, 6652, 6653, 6654, 6655, 6656, 6657, 6658, 6659, 6660, 6661, 6662, 6663, 6664, 6665, 6666, 6667, 6668, 6669, 6670, 6671, 6672, 6673, 6674, 6675, 6676, 6677, 6678, 6679, 6680, 6681, 6682, 6683, 6684, 6685, 6686

Bishop's Princess Soda Crackers

The perfection of cracker making is represented by the "Princess Soda." The purity and quality of the products that enter into the making, the baking that is not overdone or underdone, the packing in the attractive, sanitary packages—all result in the production of a soda cracker, here in Los Angeles, of unsurpassed quality, goodness, freshness.



The sign of good eating

—No picnic lunch complete without
—No pantry fully supplied without
—No meal all it might be without

10c and 25c packages

BISHOP & COMPANY of California

"THE FIRST THING THEY LOOK FOR"

The Newmark Adv. in Sunday Times Magazine and "Newmark's Pure Coffee—at the Breakfast Table"



Refrigerator Talk

The first consideration of a household is value for the least money. As there are many and substitutes on the market often experienced as "just as good," it is difficult to buy. Before buying a refrigerator get their prices, and then compare them. We know we can show and compare and "Baldwin" have more good products than any refrigerator on the market.

We buy in carload lots—just one week, and have about fifty different models up.

We can prove—in fact we guarantee—that it will require less ice than any other refrigerator. We want you to call—no trouble to you and under no obligation to buy.

We also sell Blizzard and Lightning refrigerators.

James W. H.
719-723 South Street

BANDIT

Ruse of E Saves

Three Robbers Loot the M. Flyer

Are Unable to Baggage Outwit

Thousands of D Besides an U Heavy M

(ASSOCIATED PRESS)

S T. LOUIS, July 19.—On the part of the wanted three bandits the Missouri, Kansas and western Flyer No. 2, about fifteen miles from here this morning. They were arrested as suspects later they were released.

It was 3 o'clock this forenoon when the bandits reached the city. They were immediately assigned to Engineer Quinn, three prevented the baggage senger coaches from being bandits, at the point of the engineer and descend from the cab them to the baggage uncoupling it. While the coupling, the engineer man managed to slip darkness.

The two started on a cab. The bandits were that the crew was dead cab and opened fire.

Springing into the cab, threw the throttle wide away with the train.

Five miles farther on, Lake Quinn rang up on the number of the train.

Several shots were attempted hold-up and they were thrown into a panic. The train was in the bandits forty minutes.

hour they tried to uncoupage car. It was not themselves unable to do it they got the engineer and

ELECTION OF M

(ASSOCIATED PRESS)

MEXICO CITY, July 19.—Porfirio Diaz, who years old on September was today reflected President for six years, this month time he has been head of the government.

Ramon Corral was President.

Reports from all the Mexican Union are to the Electoral College today, Diaz and Corral.

MRS. TA IS

(BY THE TIMES)

C HICAGO, July 19.—[Dispatch.] A forcible La Salle Theatre plished today by seven principal court custodians wrecked the interior so ances would be impossible stairways were torn up scene and fly was removed front entrance was hurried by fifteen carpenters. All that remained of properties were two machines and two pianos remained because overlooked them until the barricaded. Then they the instruments down.